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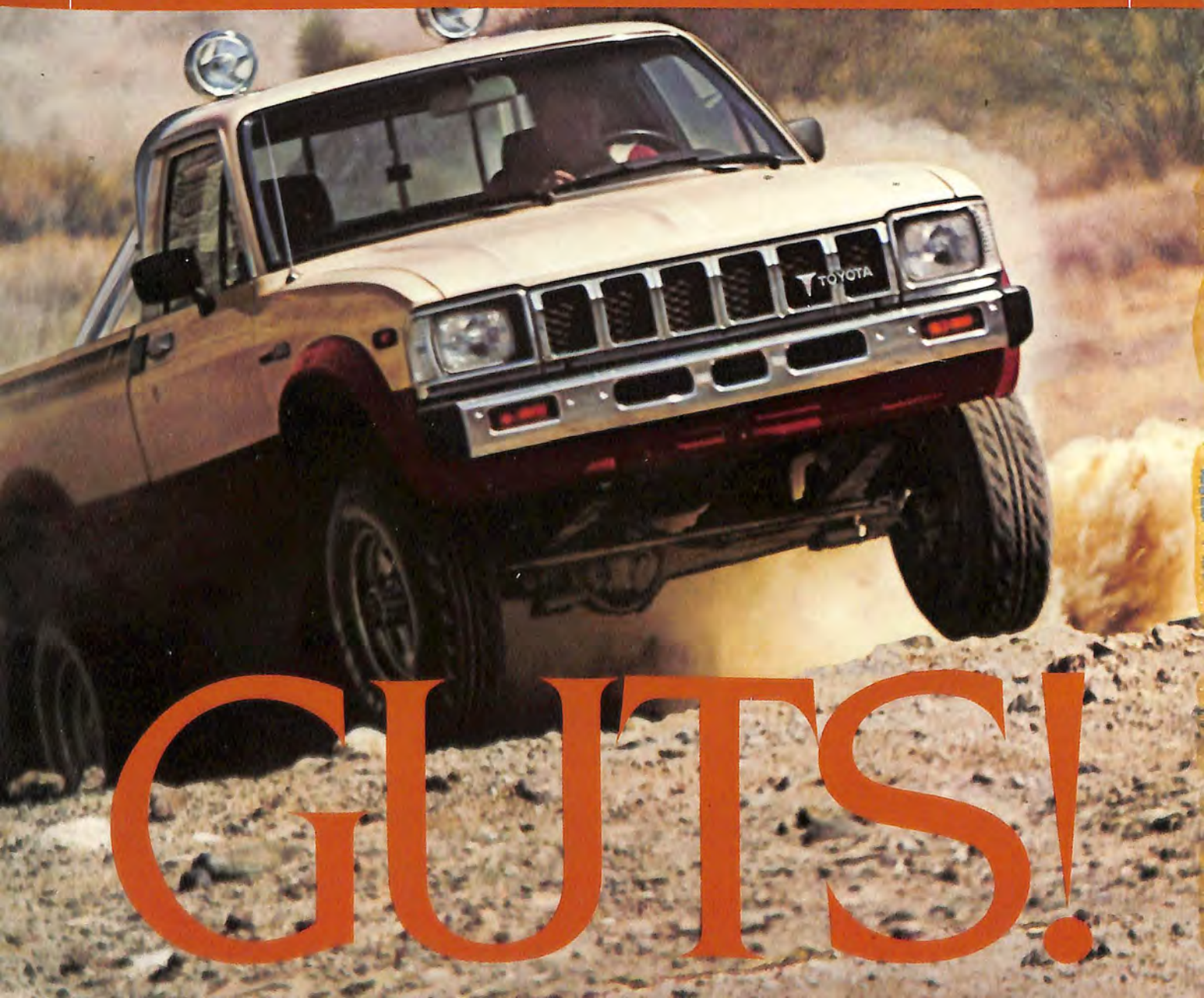

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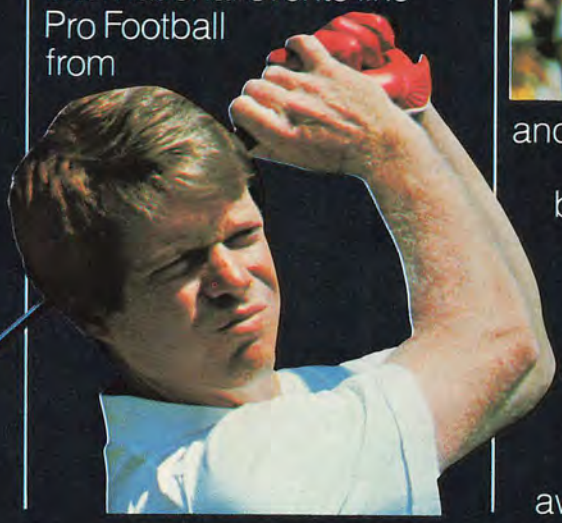

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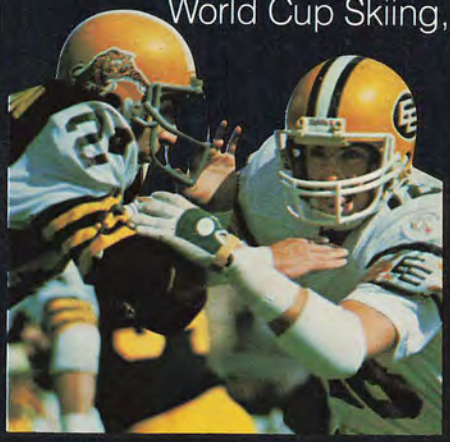

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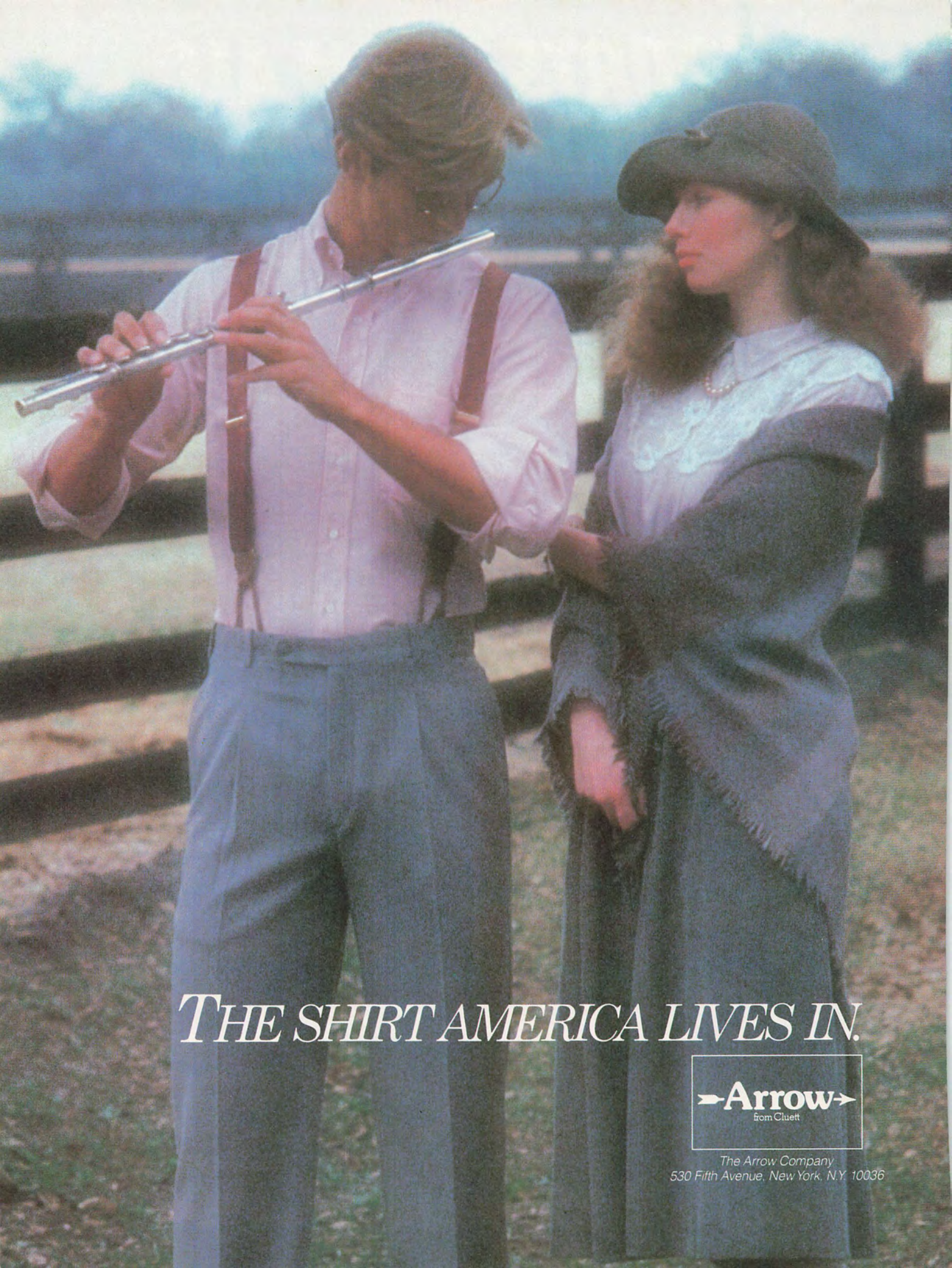
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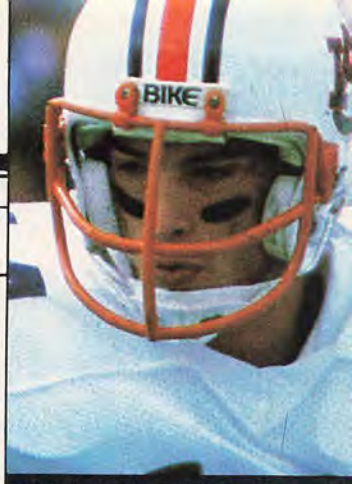

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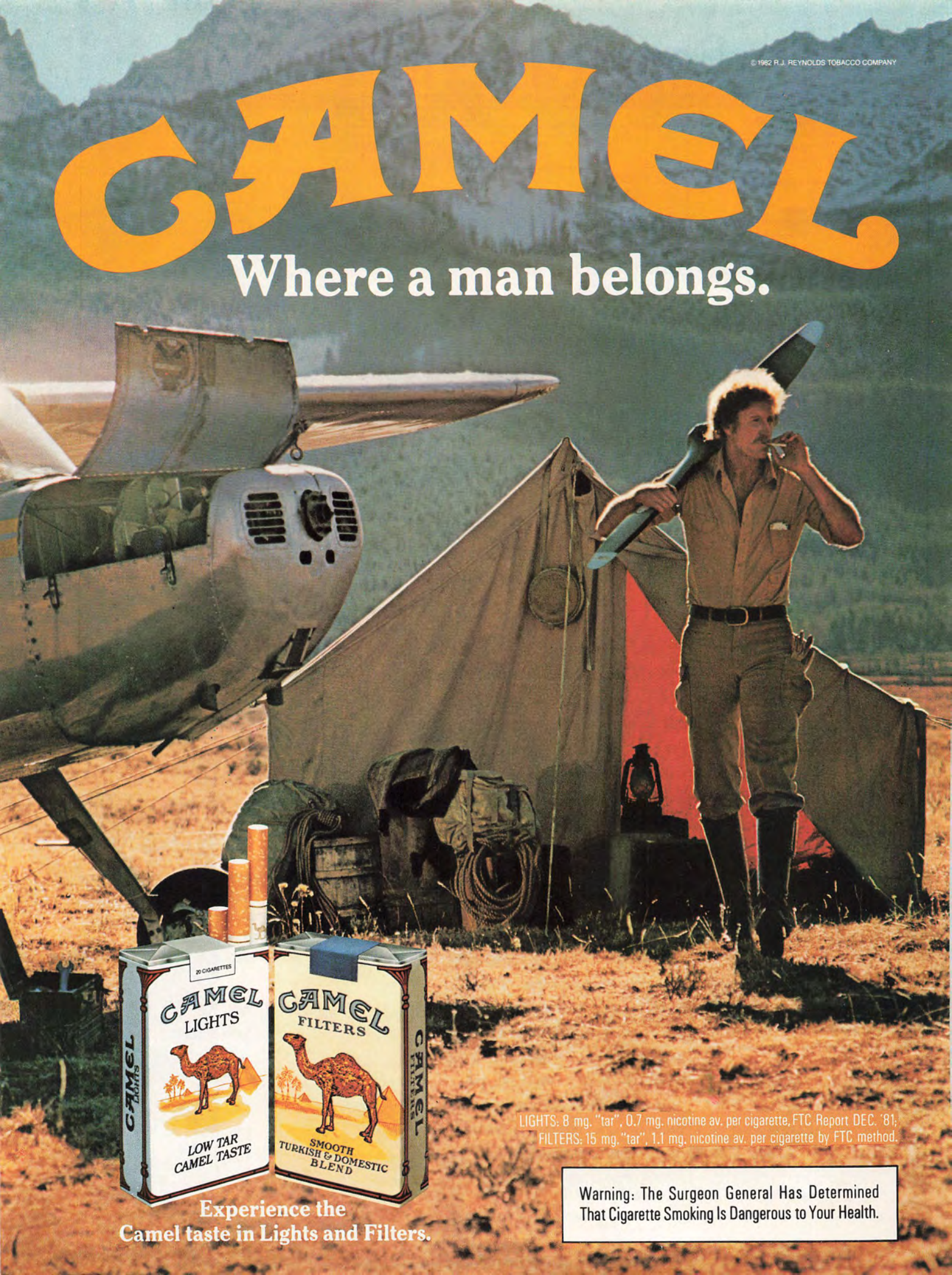
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Letter from the Publisher

Many years ago, there was a popular collegiate song by Robert Allen and Al Stillman. How did the lyrics go? "The day we tore the goalpost down . . . We have these moments to remember."

Good clean fun. Tearing down the goalposts after a win when you haven't beaten your oldest rival in a dozen years or racing onto the field to greet your heroes without creating a stampede is all part of college football.

The faddish postgame activities of late, however, are concerning football fans and sports administrators more and more.

"It was at the Georgia-Notre Dame Sugar Bowl game in 1981. We could see them coming. There was four and a half minutes left in the game, and I was standing with the major of police in charge of Superdome security. It was like the lemmings moving into the sea."

That was Mickey Holmes, executive director of the Sugar Bowl, describing the beginning of a rush of thousands onto the floor of the Sugar Bowl. According to Holmes and New Orleans police, $25,000 in damage to the field was done in a matter of minutes. The crowd apparently wanted souvenirs.

The following year, the Sugar Bowl and the New Orleans Police Department decided to use guard dogs to surround the field. They say they will continue to do so.

"One of our largest concerns is protecting the fans from themselves," Holmes says. "It's frightening to think of what might happen—especially when you've seen this firsthand, up close."

Boyd McWhorter, Southeastern Conference commissioner, shares Holmes' concern. The commissioner deplores bedlam on the field. Sometimes it happens even before the end of the game.

"Everybody is concerned when property is destroyed, when there is a risk to life and limb, and that is what has been happening," McWhorter said. "I don't think anything should be tolerated that interferes with the normal progress of the football game . . . the first play or the last."

The risk to life and limb McWhorter speaks of has come frighteningly close for some.

"I was on the field after a season-ending game last fall. I was escorting the media through the crowd scene to the dressing room. There was already a lot of people throwing bottles and stuff onto the field, and I wasn't really watching what was going on to the side of me when the goalpost came down. Those goalposts weigh 500 pounds and are made of steel or aluminum these days. A couple of kids picked up pieces of the posts and started swinging them around, and before I knew it, just out of the corner of my eye I saw this object whizzing by my head. If it had been another foot to my left, it would have hit me in the back of the head and probably killed me."

The person relating that incident was a Southeastern Conference sports information director. He didn't want to be identified because the rivalry between the two schools is hot enough already, and the game was played on the rival's field.

"But I'm like everybody else in college athletics," he continued. "I'm concerned about the fact that the danger is growing and that there is a need for more security in trying to prevent it."

We at *Athlon* agree with that.

For this situation to change, improvement must start with the fans themselves. The great majority behave themselves at the game and go home afterward. But sometimes—and these times are increasing alarmingly—there are a few who create problems.

The responsibility, basically and ultimately, falls on those few. If they go to football games and enjoy themselves and allow others to have a good time, too, there will be no need for policing or extreme measures. If they continue to overrun the field, destroy property and endanger lives and limbs, the only alternative is tighter security. And that will create an atmosphere that detracts from the undiluted pleasure of watching a big football game at a packed stadium.

Jerry McCoin
Publisher

END

ALABAMA

Why is Jesse Bendross smiling? Could it be because Alabama is going to the passing game?

After three-fourths of a career as a wide receiver in the wishbone, Bendross believes his time finally has come. His outlook is bright and upbeat. He keeps thinking: "Throw it to me, let me have it." Maybe the Tide will do just that.

Bendross remembers the first tidbits he heard of the coaching change at Alabama. Paul "Bear" Bryant said the school was bringing in a coach who knows the passing game.

"The passing game—oh boy, that's what I believe in," says Bendross exuberantly. "Football is a passing game. When I heard Coach (Ray) Perkins' name and where he was from, it really got my attention. They throw the ball in that league."

"I really believed Alabama was going to throw it. I thought I was good enough to change the way they did their thing." Bendross smiled. He was really laughing at himself.

Even on rainy days, Bendross has a positive personality and a smile that belongs in toothpaste commercials. With the possibility of an expanded Tide air attack, he is more enthused than normally.

"This is a once-in-a-lifetime chance for me," he says. "Well, it's once-in-what's-left-of-college. I'm excited."

Don't think Bendross wanted Bryant to go. He loved Bryant. Bendross was shocked when The Bear retired. He cried on the inside when the legendary coach died.

"The first time he came to my high school, when I was a senior and being recruited, I tried to act real cool," says Bendross. "I had heard of Coach Bryant but I didn't know much about him, and I made out like he was just another coach in the long line trying to sign me.

"You know something, he acted like he was just another coach, too. The year before, he'd won a national championship. He showed me his ring. That was impressive. He said he needed some good receivers so Alabama could throw more often.

"I really believed Alabama was going to throw it. I thought I was good enough to change the way they did their thing."

Bendross smiled. He was really laughing at himself. Big men can do that.

He grew up in Hollywood—Hollywood, Fla. It's a long walk from Tinseltown.

"My Hollywood isn't anything like the one in California," he says. "There isn't much to compare. I grew up in a tough place. I've seen people stabbed, beat up, killed. I've had good friends go into dope in a big way. I'm not an angel but I escaped what could have been."

Bendross decided in the 10th grade that he was going to be a college athlete. He considered schools he saw on television: Notre Dame, Georgia, Pitt, Florida.

He was interested in Florida State. The Seminoles know how to throw the football.

Bendross was a high school All-American. He caught 62 passes as a senior. He didn't seriously consider Alabama until Jeff Fagan, also from Hollywood, came home with stories of the Crimson Tide.

"You can imagine how much Jeff liked it at Alabama," says Bendross. "He was a running back."

Bendross stopped worrying about personal statistics and decided he'd play for this famous coach.

"I knew when I got there they'd start letting it fly," he says. "I didn't say that out loud but I knew it would happen."

It didn't.

Bendross was fretful as a freshman. He made the starting lineup and caught 13 passes but he was often discouraged.

"I can't hide my feelings," he says. "I was honest and I said what I thought. I had always been able to contribute and I didn't feel I was doing much. I lived too far to go home but I felt like it. The coaches never told me to hush."

(continued)

Paul Carruth, intensely recruited a few years ago, closes his career under new Crimson Tide Coach Ray Perkins.

1A
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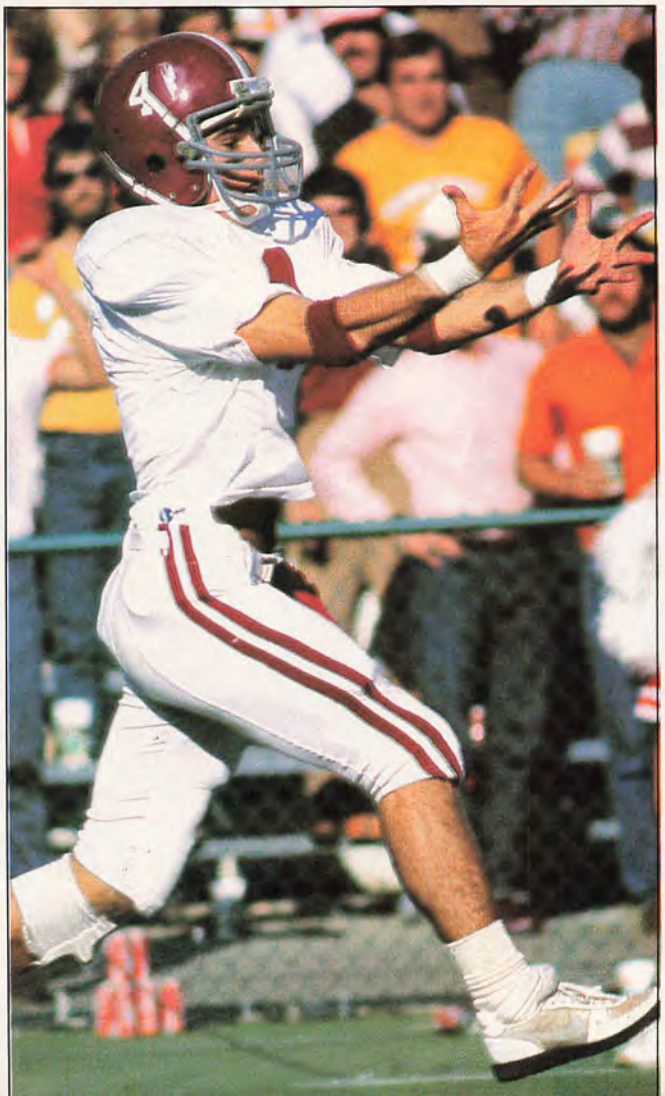
Alabama is to be envied in the caliber of its receivers: Jesse Bendross (top) and Joey Jones.



(Alabama continued)

Bendross says he almost quit in that season of personal frustration.

"I had a really bad day against Kentucky," he says. "They threw me one pass and I missed it. It could have been a touchdown. I was in the wrong frame of mind. I had no concentration. You should have seen the looks I got when I came to the sideline."

Everybody else on the team was happy after the game, happy about winning.

"I was miserable," he admits. "All of a sudden, I remembered something my dad used to say: that I was selfish in sports; that if I couldn't be the star, I wanted to quit the team."

Bendross' sophomore season was better. He had a hot streak at the end. His best game was at Penn State on national television.

"I didn't really believe it could happen," he says. "I had been through a lot of passing practice to have seen so few in games. Many a Wednesday we worked on game plans that included a good number of passes. I'd go into games filled with anticipation and nothing would happen. The wishbone would work so well, we'd never get around to throwing.

"It happened at Penn State, though: three catches for 55 yards and two touchdowns. That's when Coach Bryant tied Amos Alonzo Stagg for most wins. I got the feeling everybody was watching."

Next came Auburn on Nov. 28, 1981. Bendross caught three more for 76 yards and two touchdowns. It was Bryant's record-setting 315 victory. Forever, Bendross would be a part of history.

In the Cotton Bowl game, Bendross had four receptions for 78 yards and another TD. He hated to see the season end.

"My junior year started on the same tone," he says. "I ran a flanker reverse against Georgia Tech for 58 yards and a touchdown. That was six scores in four games. I caught a long pass against Ole Miss. It was going to be a fun season."

It cooled. Bendross was shut out in the win over Penn State. But Alabama seemed on its way to a national championship. Maturing, he felt like a company man.

"I couldn't believe that loss at Tennessee," he says. "I caught a touchdown pass but it was of no significance. I stood there after the game and watched Tennessee's happiness. I watched them tear down the goal posts. I didn't know what to do when a girl ran up and shook an orange and white shaker in my face. I kept smiling on the outside but it broke my heart. When I got to the dressing room, I sat down and cried."

Bendross says the Tennessee game was where Bryant's last season got off the track.

"We didn't handle that defeat very well," he concedes. "It let a lot of air out of our balloon. Tennessee wasn't a very good team. I didn't think Tennessee had a particularly good game plan. I thought it gambled and just beat us.

(continued on page 52)

Schooled in the wishbone, quarterback Walter Lewis → has proved he can adapt to a passing game.

10
LEWIS

OLE MISS

His friendly smile and pleasant disposition somehow remain. As the Lord and Colonel Rebel know, it hasn't been easy.

But Buford McGee is a survivor. He has waded through a quagmire created by frustrating injuries, losing seasons and coaching instability. With the Billy Brewer era beginning at Ole Miss, with hope once again in full bloom in Oxford, McGee's innate optimism appears ever so appropriate.

"I've been around as long as anybody on this team, and I'm looking at this year as starting over," says McGee, a fifth-year running back from Durant, Miss.

"I'm excited. It's totally new. Everybody is fighting for a position. The attitude is different. There's more competition. The best 22 will line up. We've worked hard the past four years and come back with the same thing. Something must change with Coach Brewer. As they say at the theater, the show must go on."

"I wasn't looking at a college that just had a football team," says McGee. . . . "I learned there is more to life than football. I enjoy what the school offers."

The previous production of Rebel Review ran five seasons under the direction of gentleman Steve Sloan. It opened with enthusiasm and bold hopes. It closed calmly last December when Sloan accepted a new challenge at Duke after a 4-7 season at Ole Miss.

"We ran out of excuses," says McGee. "At first, we didn't have big people. When we got them, we didn't have something else. Then, we were too young.

"They gave him (Sloan) a chance. He's easy to respect. But he didn't get it done on the field. I guess the classroom doesn't count for much because the alumni want football wins."

Sloan's show was racked with criticism. It hurt like a toothache. He certainly wanted to succeed. As a player, he was All-American. As a coach, he won at Vanderbilt and Texas Tech. He won some at Mississippi but not enough.

There were seasons saved with back-to-back victories over Tennessee and Mississippi State. There were seasons lost before they really got started. There were black-white whispers and controversy about the Rebel flag. A former football hero went public with a campaign to unseat the coach.

There were almost always storm clouds, coming or going or waiting off to the side. If there wasn't turmoil, you could count on unrest. All of this was counter to the character of Steve Sloan. He took it hard. He did not take it out on his players.

"He told us not to listen to the media," McGee says. "He tried to keep it (the criticism) from touching us. He was a strong man. If you had a chance to know him, you could see how it hurt."

McGee knew Sloan well. Buford was an All-American, too, in high school. He signed with Sloan in 1979. McGee had the look of greatness. He was exciting with a football under his arm. He looked pretty good without one. He's always had a big-league smile.

McGee and Sloan enjoyed recruiting.

"I wasn't looking at a college that just had a football team," says McGee. "I was looking at other things, like how much Coach Sloan cared. I learned there is more to life than football. I enjoy what the school offers."

McGee got off to a good start at Ole Miss. His first play went for a touchdown, 58 yards. He gained 167 yards in that first game, scored another touchdown and was named Player of the Week in the Southeastern Conference.

McGee knew that night he'd made the right choice of colleges. He'd come to the right place. Football was going to be wonderful fun.

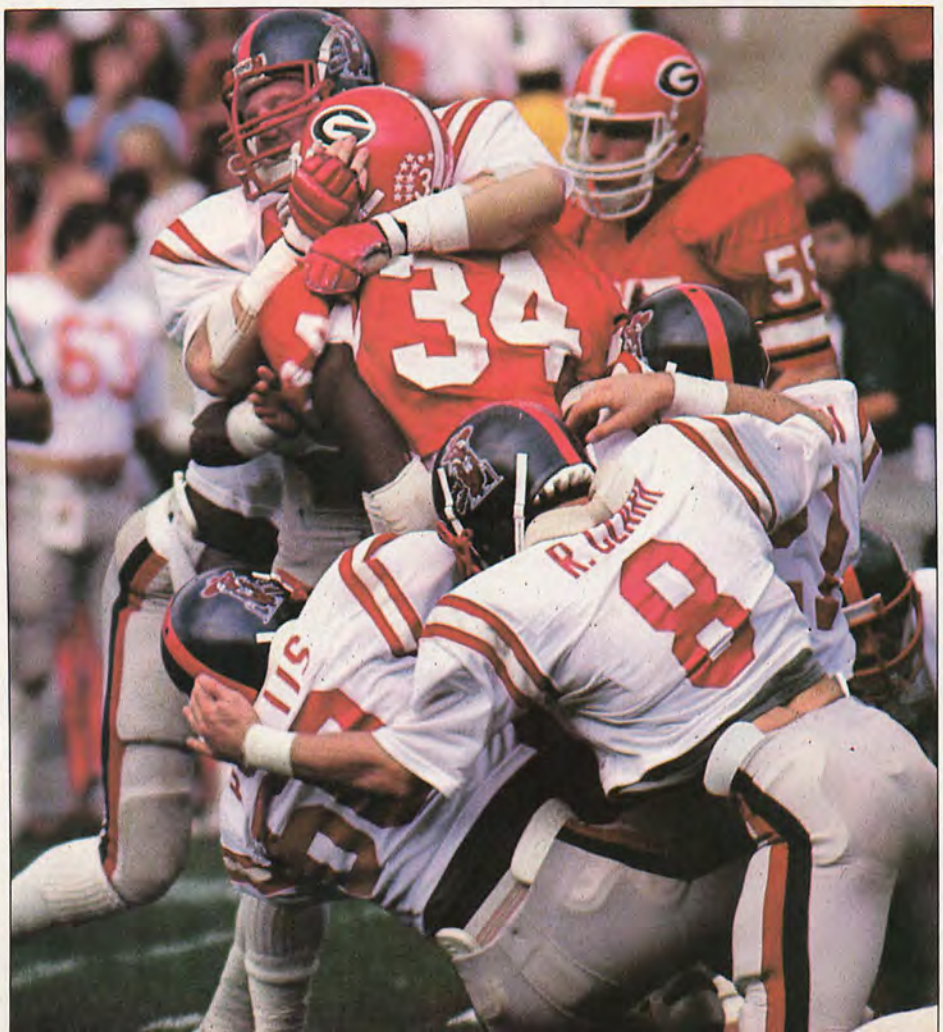
It didn't last long. A shoulder injury knocked him out of business. He got a redshirt hardship ruling. An ankle injury spoiled another year. His combined output in 1979-80 was only 513 yards. Ole Miss, in this same period, was 7-15.

McGee's second full season of participation saw a drop in rushing yardage but an increase in receiving. The team didn't get any better. The record was 4-6-1. Off in the distance, wolves were howling.

(continued)

Kent Austin will find it hard to improve on his SEC record of 18 straight completions and 31 of 32.

BIKE
5



New Ole Miss Coach Billy Brewer counts on running back Buford McGee (left) and linebacker Thomas Hubbard (above) for senior leadership, and group pressure on enemy backs like this stop of Herschel Walker (lower left).

(Ole Miss continued)

At one time, McGee's name was linked with Heisman Trophy talk. By last season, McGee was off to the side of the rushing game. He emerged as a slotback and caught 42 passes. Buford will find a home somewhere in Brewer's wide-open offense.

"I think I can pick up where I left off," says McGee. "I'm not too worried about the passing game. I can contribute. I'm worried about the running attack. I haven't carried too much lately. I'll make whatever adjustments I need to make. I'll try to be a leader."

McGee (6-1, 210) is a man of many talents.

Ping pong: "I don't want to brag but I can play ping pong."

Pool: "I'm not Minnesota Fats but I'm pretty good. I played quite a bit when I was young, but I decided that I didn't want to be a pool shark."

Basketball: "I won a dunking contest at a high school all-star game. I can do 360s (turnaround dunks). My intramural team has won the campus championship the last three years. I had some college offers in basketball but I felt I was too small."

McGee's easygoing, friendly personality hides the strains he has survived in football, the pressures he lives with as a black football player at Ole Miss, the struggle of growing up as a child of divorced parents.

He has not been able to fulfill football expectations. He was not able to bring success to Sloan's time. He has dealt privately, quietly with the fact that he is black.

The Colonel Rebel mascot, Rebel flags all around and the other stigmas attached to Oxford offer easy targets for recruiters from other schools.

"As a black, you grew up to hate those things," McGee says calmly. "I knew what they were, coming to Ole Miss. Colonel Rebel

(continued on page 50)

Break away from the ordinary. *Try the drink that leaves the rest behind.*

FLORIDA

The setting: Sept. 11, 1982, Florida Field, Gainesville, a school-record 73,238 title-hungry fans worked into a frenzy in the hot afternoon sun.

The situation: Florida vs. Southern California, opponents for the first time; the Gators have their eyes on the national championship to go with their first Southeastern Conference title. Lose today and part of that dream is gone.

The subplot: Wilber Marshall, linebacker, is fighting for recognition. He is Florida's finest defensive player but most people don't know it. Assistant coach Dwight Adams provides the necessary impetus. He tells Marshall before the game that this is his chance to make a name.

"It's on national television," said Adams. "You can show the world."

It wasn't vintage Knute Rockne but it worked.

The USC game was really his coming-out party. That was the day his aggressive style was showcased for the nation. Each down was a search-and-destroy mission.

The result: Florida leaped to a 14-0 lead. Southern Cal rallied but could score only nine points and gain but 84 yards rushing. The Gators won 17-9. Marshall had 14 tackles. He sacked Trojan quarterbacks four times. The Associated Press and *Sports Illustrated* named him National Defensive Player of the Week.

Pro scouts made notes: 6-1, 230, excellent reactions, wicked hitter.

"I played over my head," says Marshall. "None of it sank in until a few days after the game. I just remember being awfully tired. After that, things started to work out right for me."

Marshall made All-America. For the second season, he led the Gators in tackles. He was the only junior among the finalists for the Lombardi Trophy (to the nation's outstanding lineman).

Marshall had established himself as a premier college linebacker, one of the best in America for 1983, perhaps the best.

It says in the book that Marshall made All-Southeastern Conference as a sophomore. Count that. But, believe that the USC game was really his coming-out party. That was the day his aggressive style was showcased for the nation. Each down was a search-and-destroy mission.

"Sometimes you have to run through people and sometimes you just squeeze through the line," he says. "I love the contact. I enjoy hitting people. That sounds pretty bad, doesn't it?"

It doesn't sound too bad when you consider how Wilber acts off the field. He may be the league's toughest linebacker but he is also an all-star baby-sitter.

Well, you can't really call it baby-sitting because his main charge is 13-year-old Carrick Pell. Carrick's dad is Charley Pell, Florida's head coach.

Marshall and Carrick met when Marshall came to the university. Marshall, generally a loner, was impressed.

"We're very close," says Marshall. "We're friends. I like to be with him. He's intelligent."

Marshall spends quite a bit of time with youngsters. He is concentrating on criminal justice and public relations. He has worked with the Special Olympics and with underprivileged children.

"I want to help little kids with problems," he says. "Kids make you feel young. They run around and wrestle with you. They're fun."

Marshall's future holds more than working and playing with children. It will include scuffling around with big men in the NFL.

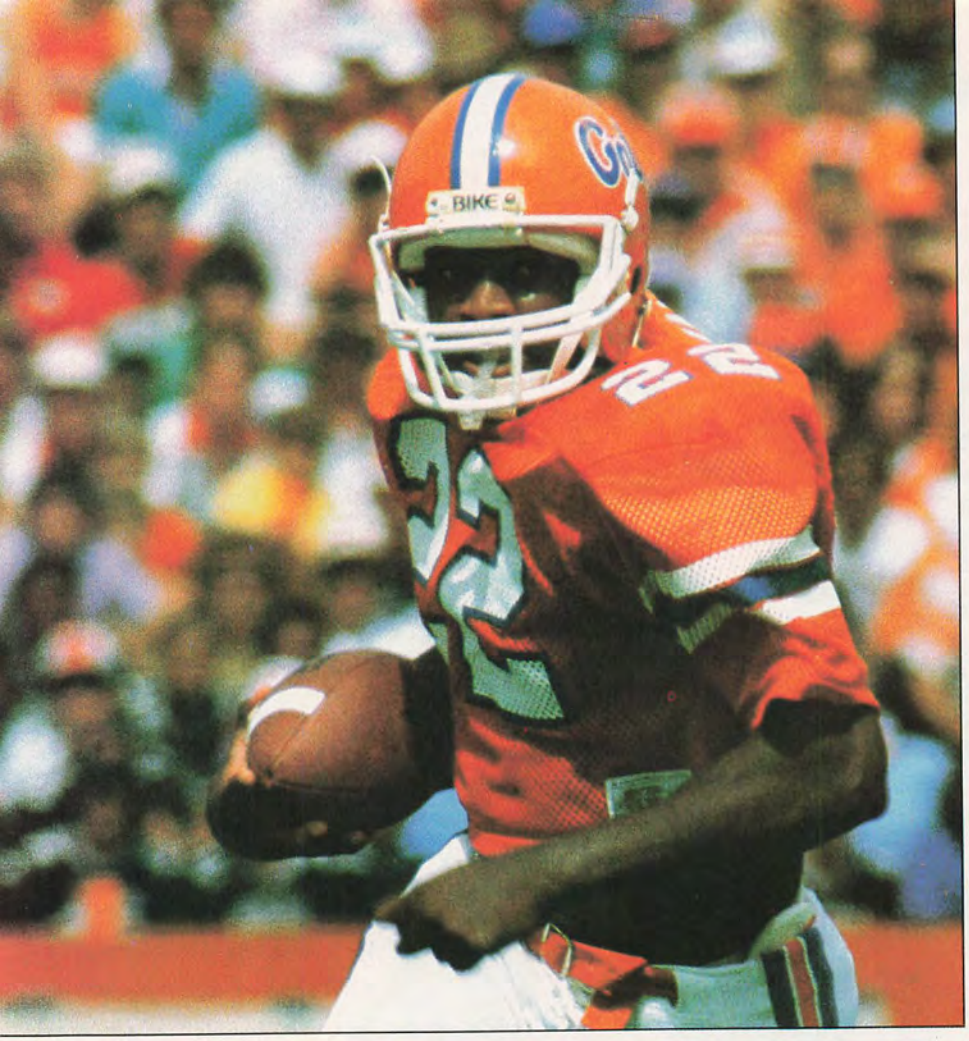
"I'd love to play pro football but many people don't believe yet I'm a legitimate player," he says. "I still have something to prove."

Marshall claims one of those disbelievers is Bobby Bowden, Florida State coach. Marshall was heavily recruited by Florida State. He almost went to Tallahassee but backed out at the last minute. He thinks Bowden resents that.

(continued)

Wilber Marshall goes in search of more ways to help the Gators win, not to forget personal goals.

Gator
98



John L. Williams (top left) is a 5.5-yard per carry tailback, while Wayne Peace (left) broke the NCAA record for passing accuracy, throwing to Dwayne Dixon (top) and others.

(Florida continued)

"He said I'm not an All-American, that I'm a press-clipping All-American," says Marshall. "He double-teamed me (when Florida played FSU). Why would he bother to do that if he didn't think I was an All-American?"

It was painfully obvious to Florida's opponents that the two-time All-SEC performer is much more than a paper Gator. That's why Florida State was not alone in honoring Marshall with a double-team.

Bowden's remarks, many believe, were twisted out of context. That doesn't matter now. As far as Marshall is concerned, the damage is done.

Marshall's reasons for attending Florida were relatively simple. His hometown of Titusville is only two and a half hours away. His family could come to Gainesville to watch. Cris Collinsworth, former Gator All-American now with the Cincinnati Bengals, had come down the same highway from Titusville to the university. If it was good enough for Cris, it was OK for Wilber.

Marshall, Player of the Year in the state as a high school senior, came with dreams of being a receiver. He got caught behind two fine tight ends, Chris Faulkner and Mike Mularkey. He finished his freshman season somewhat discouraged.

Pell had an idea. He asked Marshall about switching positions. The coach liked Marshall's size and ability. He had run the 40 in 4.6 and had touched above 33 inches in the vertical jump. Florida wasn't neck-deep in linebackers. Marshall had played middle linebacker at Titusville. Maybe he'd like to try it again. He could get more playing time. And, if he didn't

like defense, he could always switch back.

"I wanted to be a tight end," says Marshall. "It shook me a bit, being asked to change. I had to sit down and think about it. You want to play but you want football to be enjoyable."

Marshall won a first-team linebacker job in the spring of his freshman year. But he harbored doubts. He wondered how he would do in a real game.

"I was nervous, but after the first game, coaches told me I looked good," he says.

Marshall led the team in tackles with 121. He caused the most fumbles and recovered the most fumbles. He made All-SEC. Pell compared him to 1980 Lombardi Trophy winner Hugh Green of Pittsburgh.

The stage was set for 1982. There were great expectations. Marshall responded with 17 hits in the opening win over Miami. The Gators won two more before disaster struck, against LSU and then Vanderbilt.

The pretty soap bubble was gone. Talk of a championship was replaced by well-worn criticisms: too close to the sun and fun.

"They say we're just a bunch of beach bums," says Marshall.

"Sometimes you want attention. Sometimes you want to relax and have fun without everybody watching."

Florida finished 8-4. Three defeats were within the conference. One was a 44-0 rout by Georgia. Marshall has trouble explaining what went wrong.

"People got hurt," he says. "We lost just about our whole defensive front. We couldn't get it rolling. By the end of the season, we were playing just as good as at the beginning."

Yet they could not remove the stigma of again falling short. The Gators still have not won the conference championship. Marshall is aware of this. He couldn't miss the message if his ears were plugged.

It is not easy to live with a feeling of failure, especially for one so competitive. Sometimes he has to get away from the pressures of football. He spends time in a video arcade, throwing quarters into Pac Man. It's an escape. It is a release. It is a refuge.

"I don't mess with too many people," says Marshall. "I go to those places and get lost in the crowd. In a video room, no one recognizes me. Sometimes you want attention. Sometimes you want to relax and have fun without everybody watching."

Big fun for Marshall is in front of thousands at the stadium. Even tough games are recreation.

"Some people have to work at it," he says. "I go out and have fun—all the time. I enjoy football. I'm having a great time."

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Safety Tony Lilly is among six returning Gator defensive regulars from last year.

Now They Know Who George MacIntyre Is

Vanderbilt's rise in 1982 earned for George MacIntyre The Sporting News' *Coach of the Year award.*

by Joe Biddle

The sun slipped slowly below the horizon last summer as two Florida vacationers tried to persuade a fish, any fish, to feast on their bait.

"We weren't catching any fish so we started talking about football," said one of the anglers, a Vanderbilt alumnus from Nashville. "The other fellow was from up north and we were discussing Southeastern Conference teams. I was filling him in on the upcoming season.

"We got to Vanderbilt and he asked me who the coach was. I went blank. I couldn't tell him to save my life. I had been talking about Bear Bryant, Charley Pell, Steve Sloan and Johnny Majors. But I just couldn't think of George MacIntyre's name."

Well, Vanderbilt won eight games. They know his name from Natchez to Nashville now, and if he keeps on winning games, he may become better known than former President Jimmy Carter, whom he resembles.

MacIntyre was voted SEC Coach of the Year in 1982 in an annual poll conducted among conference coaches by the *Nashville Banner. The Sporting News* honored him as National Coach of the Year. And he received the prestigious Bobby Dodd Coach of the Year Award given not only for achievement on the field but also for possessing ingredients necessary in leading youth of the nation down the proper paths.

"We need more coaches like George MacIntyre in college football," said Dodd, former All-American at Tennessee and Georgia Tech coaching immortal, as he presented the award to MacIntyre.

Vanderbilt shocked the SEC, the civilized world, and yes, perhaps themselves a bit, by carving an 8-3 regular-season record. The losses to North Carolina, Georgia and Alabama were to teams ranked, at the time the Commodores played them, in the wire services' Top 20. All three went to postseason bowl games.

Vanderbilt lost to Georgia 27-13 and to Alabama 24-21. "We had four chances to score on Alabama in the third quarter and wasted two of them," MacIntyre reflects. "Our players were crushed in the locker room afterwards. They were crying. They felt they should have won that game."

After the game, Bryant met MacIntyre at the 50-yard line. "Coach Bryant told me, 'You whupped our tails today, Coach. We were lucky to win,' " MacIntyre recalls. A section of Alabama fans gave the Commodores a standing ovation as they left the field, manifesting the respect Vanderbilt's team under MacIntyre has gained around the league.

Included in the eight victories were wins over archrival Tennessee and Florida, a preseason Top 20 pick tabbed by one preseason publication to win the national championship.

It was the school's best regular-season record since 1948. In addition, the Commodores were invited to the Hall of Fame Bowl in Birmingham, only the third postseason appearance for Vanderbilt ever and the first since 1974. A loss to Air Force Academy in the Hall of Fame Bowl only slightly detracted from the successful season.

No one ever told MacIntyre it would be easy at Vanderbilt. It hasn't been. The Commodores were 1-10 in MacIntyre's first year as head coach in 1979 and 2-9 in 1980. The number of wins doubled again in 1981, Vandy finishing 4-7.

After the season finale in '81, then-Chancellor Alexander Heard visited MacIntyre in the locker room. "You won one game the first year, two the second and now four this year. You'll win eight next year. That's what is known as geometric progression."

How prophetic.

"We won eight, but there's no way we can win 16 next season unless we join the National Football League," MacIntyre joked after the Commodores beat Tennessee 28-21.

"I've passed it on to our basketball coach, C.M. Newton, who will win 16 games this season (19, actually) and then I guess C.M. will hand it to Roy Mewbourne, our baseball coach. He's the only one left who will play 32 games in one season."

The 43-year-old MacIntyre is soft-spoken, unassuming, with no ego problems such as befall some in his high-pressure profession.

He's a deacon in the Baptist church. He relates to young people without prying into their lives. He is a leader, yet accepts suggestions and implements them. And he does, but rarely, yell at officials.

MacIntyre captained the Andrew Jackson High School football team in 1956 and was senior class president in his hometown of

(continued on page 49)

Tennessee Tradition

Putting Best Foot Forward

by Ben Byrd

The kicking game, including coverage and return, is an important phase of football wherever the game is played. But at Tennessee, it is somewhat more than that; it is almost a religion.

Ever since Robert R. Neyland brought his basic, no-frills gridiron philosophy to Tennessee in 1926, the Volunteers historically have stressed defense and the kicking game ahead of the game's more glamorous component, the offense. The adage that the offense makes headlines, the defense wins games, and the kicking game wins championships rings the bell more clearly at Tennessee than perhaps any other college football establishment in the nation.

The Vols have almost always had great punters. Bobby Dodd, one of Neyland's first stars in the late 1920s, was not blessed with a powerful leg, but, in typical Dodd style, he found a way. He gained much of his fame by drilling low, hard kicks past rival safetymen.

Beattie Feathers, All-America tailback of the early '30s, was the greatest punter of his time and, some say, the best that Tennessee has had to this day. A low-slung, powerfully built part-Cherokee Indian, Feathers had calves as big as the average thigh. His long, high spirals sent enemy safeties scurrying toward their own goal and gave Neyland what he prized above all else—strong field position.

Feathers' duel with Alabama's Johnny Cain on a mud-splattered field at Birmingham in 1932 is generally remembered as the greatest kicking duel in the history of Southern football. The field was so sloppy that the two great stars often kicked the soggy ball on first and second down. Game statistics had Feathers booting 23 times for a 46-yard average, despite one clinker that traveled only 18 yards. Cain punted 19 times for a 43-yard average, despite a 12-yarder. It was Cain's one bad kick that finally produced the Vols' winning edge in a 7-3 victory.

In the fourth quarter, with Alabama leading 3-0, Feathers punted one dead on the Alabama 1-yard line. Cain got a bad snap from center and had to hurry his kick and the ball splashed down on the Tide 12. Three plays later, the powerful Feathers bulled his way into the end zone and Breezy Wynn added the extra point to give the Vols one of their monumental all-time triumphs.

Hugh Faust, then an assistant coach on the Tennessee staff and a man who goes back to the early Neyland years in Vol football lore, says that Feathers was the quintessential punter.

"Nobody could kick like Beattie," says Faust. "He just drove his foot right through the ball. It almost seemed to explode. He always got a high carry and a perfect spiral on it. And that was the old fat ball. Lord knows how far he could have kicked the one they have today."

Most of the great single-wing tailbacks of the '30s, '40s and '50s—Pug Vaughan, Phil Dickens, Babe Wood, George Cafego, Johnny Butler, Hank Lauricella and John Majors—were accomplished punters. Through most of those years, the limited substitution rule was in effect, and the punting specialist was a luxury that no one could afford. Thus, the tailback in the game at the time—first, second or third unit—had to handle kicking chores. One notable exception was wingback Bob Foxx of the great unbeaten (regular-season) 1938-40 teams. Foxx did much of the kicking in his senior season.

Neyland's emphasis on the kicking game did not demand an unusually long punt. In fact, the general lived in fear that his punter would outkick his coverage and permit the long runback. His idea of the perfect punt was a 35-to-40 yarder with no return. His teams practiced long and, one suspects, often boring hours at perfecting the punting game in all its parts, from the center snap through the protective blocking to the launching of the kick and downfield coverage. And also, of course, there was long work at the return game when the other side was doing the kicking. Neyland never took to the practice field without his trusty stopwatch, and heaven help the kicker who squandered too much time getting the ball away.

Beattie Feathers: great Vol punter of long ago.

Some things have changed in the Tennessee kicking game, although the basic philosophy remains the same. Vol punters now work from the standard 14 yards back of the line of scrimmage. It was 10 yards in Neyland's time. Also, that old time-honored Tennessee surprise weapon—the quick kick—has gone to the sidelines with the dropkick and the flying tackle. The T-formation has rendered it relatively impractical, although a few coaches still drag it down out of the attic now and then. With Neyland's team, it was virtually an art form. Dodd, Cafego, Lauricella and Majors were masters of its execution. In one of Majors' greatest games, Tennessee's 6-0 win over Georgia Tech in the battle of unbeaten giants in 1956, the present Vol coach unloaded a 78-yard quick kick that turned back an early Tech threat and completely swung the tactical advantage from Tech to Tennessee.

Majors learned about the importance of the kicking game long before he wore Tennessee orange. His father, the late Shirley Majors, later the longtime Sewanee coach, was John's high school coach at Huntland High in middle Tennessee. Shirley was a stickler for the basics, and the oldest of the Majors boys arrived at UT in 1953 with a healthy respect for this cornerstone of Tennessee football philosophy.

"My dad taught my brothers and me the proper way to kick a football when we were very small," Majors recalls. "I was a step-and-a-half punter, the same technique they used at Tennessee, by the time I was six or seven years old."

At UT the 160-pound tailback found that almost everybody was wrapped up in the kicking game.

"My first head coach, Harvey Robinson, worked a lot with the kickers. Ralph Chancey (now Majors' administrative assistant) was the kicking coach, and, of course, he was schooled in Tennessee football. When I was a freshman, they brought in Hal Littleford (former Vol tailback) in the spring to help the punters. Bowden Wyatt, who came in as head coach after my sophomore year, stressed it also."

George Cafego, who came with Coach Wyatt, took over as the kicking coach. Cafego, dean of the current Tennessee staff, has been the kicking coach ever since. Among his star pupils have been such standout punters as Majors, Bobby Gordon, Ron Widby, Herman Weaver, Neil Clabo, Craig Colquitt and the incumbent, Jimmy Colquitt. His placekickers have included Ricky Townsend, George Hunt, Karl Kremser, Alan Duncan and the current star, Fuad Reveiz. All ranked among NCAA statistical leaders in their time.

Majors' earliest memories of the Tennessee practice field were of an abundance of timepieces.

"Everybody had a stopwatch—the head coach, the kicking coach, and even General Neyland, who would always be there to time the kickers," says Majors. "The best I remember, we had to get the kick off in 1.8 to 2.0 seconds. Anything over 2.0 was too slow. And on the quick kick it was 1.6."

Cafego, like most Tennessee men who learned under Neyland, can cut through the rind and get to the melon in a hurry. Once, speaking to a Quarterback Club, the dean of Vol coaches was asked which was more important to a punter, hang time or distance.

"Neither one," said Cafego. "The most important thing is to get the damned thing out of there."

Majors took three basic convictions with him into this first head coaching job at Iowa State.

"I wasn't exactly sure what I was going to do in some things, but I knew I was going to stress

(continued on page TENN 4)

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Vandy's 'Other' Coach

by Joe Biddle

The hand-painted sign outside the office in Vanderbilt's antiseptic new physical fitness center says it all:

"Doc's Body Shop"—"Doc," as in E.J. Kreis, the Commodore strength coach.

He's one of the most important factors in Vanderbilt's emergence as a competitive factor in Southeastern Conference football.

The players are bigger and stronger than they were before he came. Kreis sees to it. He looks the part. A massive frame supports 262 pounds, give or take a meal. He is involved in power lifting and conducts several tournaments each year.

A friendly block of granite with a drooping mustache, Kreis resembles a walrus with a thyroid condition. He thinks big, like the time he sat down and devoured 15 pork chops, with a wee slice of cherry pie on the side.

Not only does the former Clemson football player work on athletes' physiques, but also he gets inside their heads. Develops that gray matter. Builds it up. Conditions it. Makes those Commodores tougher than a $2.95 sirloin.

"Doc works between their ears like no one I've ever seen," says Vanderbilt Coach George MacIntyre, who lured Kreis from, of all places, prison. Kreis was athletic director at Georgia State Prison in Reidsville when MacIntyre tracked him down three years ago. It was behind bars that Doc Kreis learned a lot about not only athletes, but also people.

"I had a captive audience there," Kreis says with a chuckle that shakes the building. "Most of them were older men. Kreis was befriended by an old convict, Skin Sims, soon after his arrival at Reidsville.

"Skin was a remarkable old man," says Kreis, who survived two riots at Reidsville. "He kept me out of trouble. I learned from Skin that books don't give you an education, people do. I never looked up what he did or didn't do to get in prison. I just knew he was there for the rest of his life. He saved my life more than once in there."

Kreis has used his prison philosophy at times with Vanderbilt athletes. Soon after he accepted the challenge at Vandy, Kreis spotted a football player moping through a daily workout.

"How long you in for, 10-to-20?" Kreis growled.

The player glared at Kreis, not quite understanding what he meant.

"You look like you got sentenced to be here," Kreis continued, his voice rising.

The player swore under his breath. He was gone three days. When he returned, he worked with a vengeance, developing into one of the senior leaders of last season's 8-4 team that went to the Hall of Fame Bowl.

It's just one example of Doc Kreis' success stories on the Commodore campus. He doesn't restrict himself to football. Other coaches send their athletes to him.

"We're not going to awe you with machinery here," Kreis says as he looks around the spacious, air-conditioned facility, a far cry from what it was when he arrived to see athletes lifting weights in converted classrooms.

"It's definitely not a spa. We have more free weight than you'll find anywhere in the conference, probably in the country. Anyone can learn how to work out on a machine, but when you're working with free weights, you need personal instruction."

Doc Kreis tends his bar-lifting class.

Doc's Body Shop is rarely closed. Holidays are a figment.

"I keep it open seven days a week, from 7 in the morning until 8 or 9 at night, whatever time it takes," Kreis says. "It's not a great job for someone who wants to go home at 5 o'clock."

You won't see a lot of slogans on the walls to get you psyched. In Doc's office, there is a picture of Gen. George Patton, another of Vince Lombardi, men he admired and quotes.

"We don't have a lot of rules," says Kreis "I try to treat everybody how I would want to be treated. You can't treat everyone alike and I tell them that. I have favorites. My favorites are the ones who work the hardest."

Center Wade Smith was a 179-pound walk-on before Doc got hold of him. Today, Smith weighs 221 pounds and is on scholarship.

Karl Jordan came to Vanderbilt as a 208-pound lineman. He's now 258 pounds of muscle. Bob O'Connor reported at 190 pounds, featherweight for a defensive end. As a senior, he weighs 230. He was the team's leading tackler from linebacker and runs the 40 in 4.7. MacIntyre projects O'Connor as a Ted Hendricks-type pro linebacker.

Willie Twyford developed from a 215-pounder on arrival at Vanderbilt into a 253-pound defensive lineman who runs the 40 in 5.1 seconds and bench-presses 400 pounds.

"He's so friendly," says Vandy assistant Dave Roberts, "but if you're not getting it done, he becomes a mean, ugly bear. The players don't want to cross him."

"When they come in the weight room, I expect them to do the best they can do that day," Kreis says. "I don't believe in that old 'give 110 percent every day' stuff. Let's face it, as much as I want them to be great lifters, not all of them have that kind of ability. The best ones just work the hardest.

"We don't make them keep a lot of records like some places. I tell them to do the lifting and I'll keep the records. I don't have rules because I'd probably break them before I got them up on the wall."

Kreis knew nothing would come easy at Vanderbilt. There was no espirit de corps, no weight program to speak of, not a great deal of pride among the athletes when he arrived. That soon changed.

"We decided when I got here to take the route that was hardest," says Kreis. "But if you work and get there, the dividends are three times as great.

"These guys won't give up now. You may beat them but they won't quit. I heard one player say during the Tennessee game last year, when we were behind, 'We're gonna win this football game. I don't know how, but we're gonna win.' Just then we completed a long pass and went on to win."

Kreis refuses to take credit for the improvement. "I wish I had the secret formula," he says modestly. "It lies within us. If they'll work, they'll get it done."

During the off-season, Vandy's football players belong exclusively to Doc. Other coaches hit the recruiting road.

"He's our only coach during that period," says MacIntyre. "When we get them back for spring practice, Doc has them ready."

Kreis' favorite off-season program is Doc's Basketbrawl League. He appoints captains, they draft the teams and a regular season and playoffs follow. There's only one rule. No fouls are called. "I'm the referee," Doc says, puffing that iron chest out. "All I do is tip the ball up and get them started. They really go after each other."

MacIntyre credits Doc's Basketbrawl League with developing All-SEC tight end Allama Matthews. Matthews was a player without a position in his first two years. Last year, he caught 61 passes for 14 touchdowns. Many were caught in traffic.

"It was during Basketbrawl that Allama developed into a competitive athlete," says MacIntyre. "Doc brought out the best in him."

"We have a lot of fun with it," says Kreis. "After the championship game, the winners eat steaks, the losers hamburgers. It gets pretty competitive. There's really only one rule I enforce: no undercutting."

Vanderbilt's football program has developed rapidly under MacIntyre's guidance, but Kreis is a cautious sort.

"We have come a long way, but we're still not where we need to be," he says. "I think it was Patton who said, 'All glory fades.' We can't live off what we did yesterday."

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(Tennessee Kicking continued)

conditioning, defense and the kicking game," he says. "And it certainly helped us in those early years. We didn't have a lot of great material, but the kicking game helped make us competitive. Of the first six games we won at Iowa State, we won five with the kicking game."

At every stop in his coaching career, Majors' teams have ranked among the national leaders in kicking statistics. He thinks he probably stresses it as much as any coach.

"You can't document things like that, of course," he says. "I'm not out there observing other people's practices. But because of my background I've always put a lot of time and effort into it, and I love it. A strong kicking game can keep you in the game sometimes when your opponent has you outmanned, and it can give you an edge against your equals. We've won some games with it at Tennessee, and we've stayed in some of those that we've lost because of it."

Majors says that his two current aces, Colquitt and Reveiz, rank at the top of the list.

"They're the best I've ever had," he says. "They're very talented young men with strong legs and they're very dedicated on the practice field. Occasionally, like anybody else, they might hit one off the side of the foot, but they've been very productive already as freshmen and sophomores. And they should be even more productive in the two seasons they have left."

Reveiz is that old rags-to-riches story come to life in football terms, a walk-on who not only made the varsity but became a first-dimension star. After a promising freshman season in 1981, when he made all 25 of his PAT tries and connected on seven of 15 field goal attempts, Fuad broke the bank in his sophomore year of '82 with 20 of 20 PATs and 27 of 31 field goal tries in regular-season play.

It was not so much the high percentage as the incredible combination of distance and accuracy that stamped him as the premier placekicker in college football. He set an NCAA record of field goals over 50 yards (eight of 10), another NCAA mark for field goals over 40 yards (13 of 17) and several Southeastern Conference and school records, including a 60-yarder in the Vols' 31-21 loss to Georgia Tech.

His misses were generally so close that it came down to a matter of inches. In the 24-24 tie with LSU, for instance, he knotted the score with a 52-yarder with two minutes left, then came back in the dying seconds with another 52-yarder that hit the right upright above the bar and bounced off. He was disconsolate, even though everyone around was telling him that no one can make them all.

"I'm not supposed to come close," he said. "I'm supposed to make them all. That's the way Coach Cafego teaches us to think."

As the season chugged along and Tennessee's offense had trouble scoring touchdowns, Reveiz became the golden boy of the fans at Neyland Stadium in Knoxville. The crowd would be chanting his name long before the coaches would wave the special unit onto the field.

Reveiz is a special story. A native of Bogota, Colombia, South America, he learned to kick soccer-style in the most natural way possible—by playing soccer. After his family moved to Miami, he was caught up in American football and became adept enough at the Yanqui craze to make all-city as a linebacker at Sunset High School.

Oddly enough, Reveiz's kicking talents were utilized on a very sparing basis; he kicked only four field goals in his senior season, but one of them was a state record 60-yarder. He attracted the attention of a number of college scouts, including Tennessee, but the general feeling was that he was a little suspect as a college linebacker, and his kicking credentials were too skimpy to warrant a scholarship offer.

Reveiz was off on a trip to Las Vegas, ready to sign with a junior college there when Tennessee contacted him in the late summer of '81. It was a matter of last resort for Majors. He had come through spring training with the worst-looking Tennessee kicking game ever. He hoped that incoming freshman Colquitt would be able to handle the punting, but he was ready to grasp at any straw in the placekicking department. Reveiz came to Knoxville for a visit.

"I took him in my office and talked to him for a few minutes and made up my mind," says Majors. "I had never seen him kick a football, but I liked his determination and the look in his eye."

Fuad (pronounced Fwad) quickly became a Tennessee fixture, but he lost his first name in the process, at least on the practice field. Cafego, not exactly schooled on Spanish names, had too much trouble with Fuad and wound up calling his new kicker "Fred."

Colquitt has a good chance to become Tennessee's finest punter of the modern era. The rangy (6-4, 195) youngster from Knoxville's Doyle High School comes by his art naturally. Craig Colquitt, Vol punter of 1975-76-77 and later the Pittsburgh Steelers' punter, is his uncle. Jimmy was learning the basics of the family trade in his pre-teens. He has been money in the bank since his first game on opening day of '81, and his statistics are running ahead of any past Vol punter. As a freshman, he kicked 58 times for a 43.8 average, and as a sophomore he led the SEC (and was second in the nation) with a 46.9 average for 46 kicks.

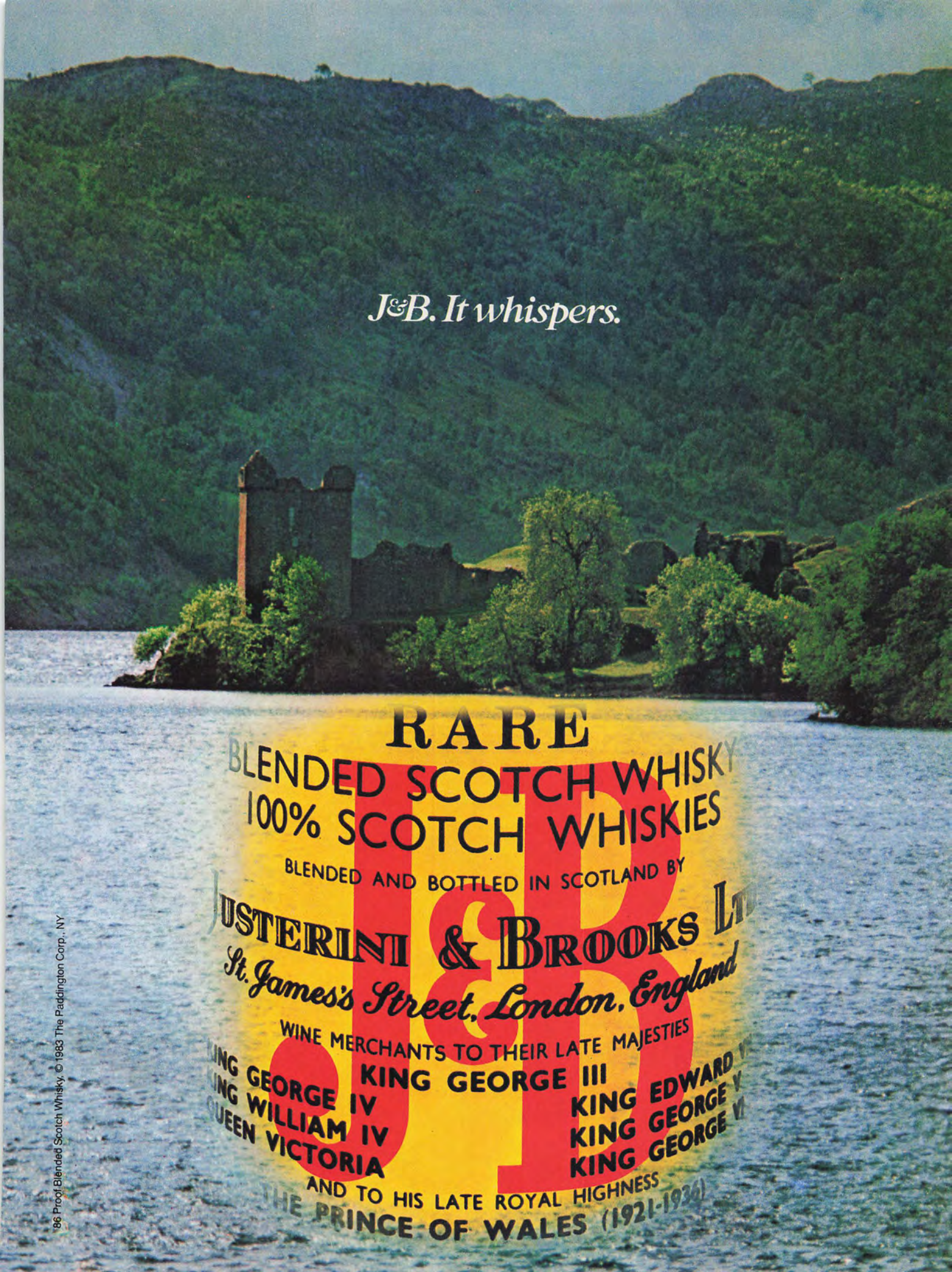
Even that doesn't tell the full story. Colquitt has never had a punt blocked. He isn't likely to, barring trouble with the snap. He's one of those rare species in today's game, the two-step punter. Some football people say that he could become one of few punters ever to be a first-round draft pick in the National Football League. That extra time he buys with the shorter approach should be worth top dollar in the pro ranks.

Like his colleague Reveiz, Colquitt is a perfectionist. He's always an early arrival at the practice field, and he doesn't need anyone to notify him when he's a little out of sync. After a game last season, in which he had posted a 50-plus yard average, interviewers were surprised to find him lecturing himself in the dressing room.

"I only hit one kick in the center of my foot," he said, shaking his head in self-reproach.

With two more years of Reveiz and Colquitt to enjoy, the Vols apparently will be able to keep their kicking game at or near the top through the 1984 season. After that, well, something probably will turn up. Tennessee football and great kickers always seem to find each other, somehow.

END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The Coming Class

Stars in Endless Number

by Herschel Nissenson

For the first time in his life, Herschel Walker participated in spring football this year. Unfortunately for the University of Georgia, it was in the United States Football League, not exactly what Coach Vince Dooley and the Dawgs had in mind.

Do not despair, friends. Georgia will survive—the Bulldogs had a pretty good program before Walker came along—and college football even has a couple of Walker-like clones who burst upon the scene last fall as freshmen, something akin to the way Walker did in 1980.

One of them, wishbone halfback Vincent "Bo" Jackson of Auburn, even wears No. 34, just like Walker, and measures a strikingly similar 6-1 and 224. The other is tailback Marcus Dupree of Oklahoma, 6-3 and 240 or so, who earned almost as many rave reviews as Walker did in his first year.

"I remember one day we were timing the freshmen, and Dupree looked so slow I thought we'd have to make him a tight end," says Oklahoma Coach Barry Switzer. Dupree's gliding gait was deceptive; the stopwatch that clocked him in 4.53 seconds was not.

While Dupree and Jackson probably will hog many of the superlatives, a pair of seniors—Nebraska's Mike Rozier and Ernest Anderson of Oklahoma State—are the top two returning runners career yardage-wise. Rozier rushed for a school record 1,689 yards last fall, a 7.0 average, and went over 200 yards three times, including 251 against Oklahoma State. All Anderson did was ramble for a nation-leading 1,877 yards, a Big Eight Conference record and the fifth-best mark in NCAA history.

Besides Walker, whose coming-out party was a year earlier than expected, many of last year's famous skill people also completed their college careers—Eric Dickerson, Curt Warner, Kelvin Bryant, John Elway, Tony Eason, Dan Marino, Reggie Collier, Jim Kelly. But as usual, the old must make way for the new and there will be no shortage of stars this fall.

Dupree had a four-star freshman season, the first rookie ever to lead Oklahoma in rushing (905 yards), although he had only 20 yards on 12 carries in the first three games before the Sooners switched from the wishbone to the I-formation to take full advantage of his remarkable assets. A non-starter until the sixth game, Dupree produced a dazzling repertoire of long-distance gallops—an 86-yarder against Nebraska, 80 against Kansas State, 75 against Kansas, 70 against Missouri and 63 against Texas, plus a 77-yard punt return against Colorado.

John Elway has gone but quarterback talent is plentiful. Michigan's Steve Smith is one of the best.

"He is the most talented back we have ever had and the most talented back I have ever seen," raves Switzer, fully aware that Oklahoma's glittering football history includes three runners who won the Heisman Trophy—Billy Vessels (1952), Steve Owens (1969), Billy Sims (1978)—and an explosive arsenal of those who did not (Joe Washington, Greg Pruitt, et al).

"He has the best foot movement of any big man I have ever seen. He is so big and strong and fast that he plays on a different level from everyone else. Marcus Dupree came here with E.T.; he's from a different world. There probably aren't 10 backs in the NFL that have more talent than he has, or size or speed."

Jackson's speed fools people, too. He is a baseball player who was good enough to be picked in the second round of the 1982 amateur draft by the New York Yankees. Auburn folks like to recount the time he hit a routine grounder to shortstop and breezed across first base well ahead of the throw.

The Southeastern Conference, however, still adheres to the archaic rule that forbids an athlete from participating at the college level if he is a professional in any sport. So Jackson turned down a reported $150,000 offer from the Yankees, opting for the Auburn Tigers, and promptly rushed for 829 yards, the most ever by an Auburn freshman, although he missed the equivalent of two games with injuries.

"Bo Over the Top" became Auburn's best play in short-yardage situations. Like Walker, Jackson says track is his favorite sport. He won four events in the Alabama high school championships as a senior, setting records in the 60-yard high hurdles, the long jump and the high jump. Unlike Walker, he shies away from publicity. "If we win," he says, "I will get my share."

Rozier, a transfer from Coffeyville (Kan.) Junior College, roared onto the Nebraska scene in 1981 with 943 yards and a 6.2 average . . . as Roger Craig's backup. Last year, he became the No. 1 honcho and put together the best season ever by a Nebraska running back, finishing fourth in the nation and shooting from 22nd to second on the Cornhuskers' career list. He needs only 183 yards to break I.M. Hipp's school standard of 2,814.

When John McKay coached at Southern California, his humorous explanation for giving the ball to the tailback time after time was that "it's not heavy." Against Tulsa last fall, Anderson did something no USC tailback—or anyone else, for that matter—ever did. He carried the ball 15 consecutive times en route to a campaign surpassed only

(continued)

(Top Players continued)
by Marcus Allen, Tony Dorsett, Walker (who, by the way, never won a national rushing championship) and Ed Marinaro.

Although Oklahoma State lists him as 5-11, Anderson concedes he stands only 5-9¾—his nickname is "Plug"—but he owns the Big Eight record for a bench press by a running back with a 390-pound lift and he tied the conference record of four 200-yard games in a season.

Besides Anderson (first) and Rozier (fourth), three others from 1982's top 10 ground-gainers are back: Sam Dejarnette of Southern Mississippi (fifth), who set school records for a season (1,545 yards) and game (304 against Florida State); Tulsa's Michael Gunter (seventh with 1,464 yards); and Georgia Tech's Ramblin' Robert Lavette (10th with 1,208), whose 19 touchdowns were a school record and who needs only 1,244 yards over the next two years to become Tech's all-time rushing leader.

Keep an eye on Ethan Horton of North Carolina, Joe McIntosh of North Carolina State, Florida State's Greg Allen, Jacque Robinson of Washington, Penn State's Jon Williams, LSU's Dalton Hilliard, Willie Joyner of Maryland, Michael Ramseur of Wake Forest, Navy's Napoleon McCallum, Vance Johnson of Arizona and Darryl Clack of Arizona State, Ricky Moore of Alabama and Lionel James of Auburn, John Kershner of Air Force, Notre Dame's Greg Bell-Allen Pinkett tandem, Pete Roth of Northern Illinois, Central Michigan's Curtis Adams and Jay Peterson from Miami of Ohio. And now that Alabama has abandoned the wishbone, will this be the year Linnie Patrick finally lives up to his high school promise?

For passing accuracy, you can't do better—no one ever has, in fact—than Florida's Wayne Peace, whose completion percentage of 70.73 (174 of 246) was the best in NCAA history. For pure excitement, try Boston College junior Doug Flutie. In his first full season at quarterback, Flutie set a school record with 2,749 passing yards and led the Eagles to a bowl game for the first time in 40 years.

"That Flutie goes boom-boom-boom and—bingo!—they have a touchdown," says Penn State's Joe Paterno. He ought to know; Flutie riddled the eventual national champions for 520 yards, 10th-highest in college football history.

Turner Gill is being touted as the best all-around quarterback in Nebraska history. He is the Cornhuskers' top threat ever as a running quarterback (his 786 career yards are just four short of the position record), and he ranks eighth and fourth, respectively, in passing yardage and touchdown passes.

SMU's Lance McIlhenny doesn't have awesome individual statistics (eighth in the Southwest Conference in total offense and ninth in passing yards, although he was rated the SWC's most efficient passer). But McIlhenny is what coaches like to call a "winner" and, despite last year's sensational Dickerson-Craig James tailback duo, he was the spark-plug that ignited the Mustangs' offense.

The Atlantic Coast Conference boasts a trio of explosive passers in Duke's Ben Bennett, Maryland's Boomer Esiason and Gary Schofield of Wake Forest. Bennett's 3,033 passing yards in 1982 and 6,528 for his career are ACC records. So is his 262.3 yards a game in total offense last fall, and his passing efficiency rating of 142.5 is the highest by an ACC quarterback since the category was begun.

The Big Ten has a prominent quarterback threesome in Michigan's Steve Smith, Sandy Schwab of Northwestern and Purdue's Scott Campbell. So do the SEC (Alabama's Walter Lewis, John Bond of Mississippi State and Tennessee's Alan Cockrell, in addition to Peace) and the Western Athletic Conference (Brigham Young's Steve Young, Marty Louthan of Air Force and Colorado State's Terry Nugent). Watch out for West Virginia's Jeff Hostetler, Todd Dillon of Long Beach State, Lionel Wilson of Houston and a redshirt freshman who hasn't played a down yet but could turn out to be the best of all—Jim Plum of San Diego State.

On the receiving end of the football are tight end Gordon Hudson of Brigham Young and such wide-outs as Kenny Jackson of Penn State, Pitt's Dwight Collins and Duane Gunn of Indiana.

Jackson became Penn State's first All-America wide receiver when he caught 41 passes—second-highest total in school history—for 697 yards and seven touchdowns as Paterno opened up his usually conservative attack. Collins came to Pitt as a high school All-America running back but was switched to flanker in the second game of his career. His total of 1,817 yards on receptions ranks second on Pitt's all-time list.

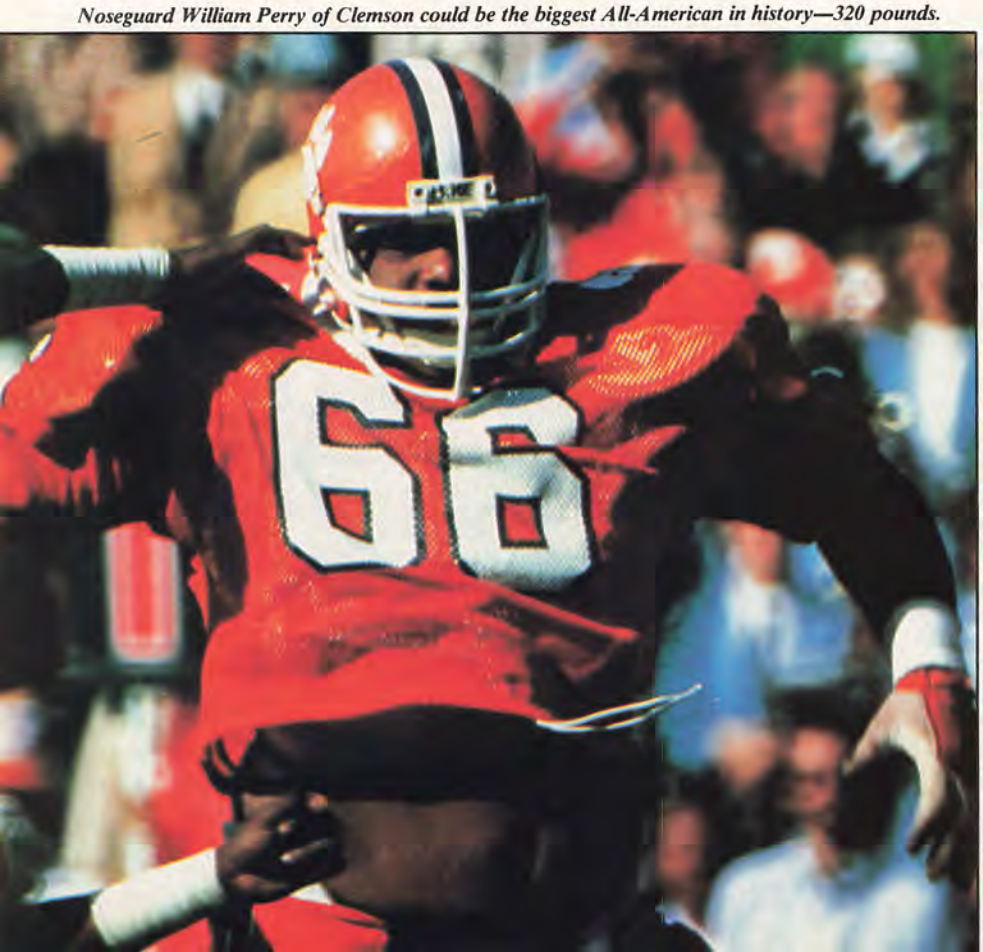
Most of the Big Ten "pub" in recent years went to Michigan's Anthony Carter. But Carter is gone and the league's premier receiver—if he wasn't all along—is Gunn, who caught 35 passes for 764 yards last year, a 21.8 average per catch that ranked second in the country. In 1981, Gunn led the nation with a 21.2 mark. He also returns kicks, and seven of his 11 career touchdowns have come on plays of 48 yards or more.

Hudson became BYU's regular tight end in 1981 and tied the NCAA single-season record of 67 receptions, good for 960 yards. He grabbed 13 against Utah, and his 259 yards in that game set an NCAA mark for a tight end. Last year, with a new quarterback, Hudson caught 67 more for 928 yards.

Other top tight ends include John Frank of Ohio State, Purdue's Cliff Benson and David Lewis of California. The wide receiver corps

(continued on page 97)

Noseguard William Perry of Clemson could be the biggest All-American in history—320 pounds.



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**"Come to think of it,
I'll have a Heineken."**

Glory Days Relived

Dad's Turn To Be Proud

Billy Cannon Jr. of Texas A&M returns punts like his dad, an LSU All-American.

by Carlton Stowers

It has been almost a quarter century since the city of Baton Rouge celebrated the announcement that Billy Cannon, the brilliant two-way performer for Louisiana State, had won the Heisman Trophy. Still they remember. In a glorious end to the decade of the Fifties at LSU, it was a time of a national championship, a lengthy winning streak and, of course, the game-breaking heroics of the 6-1, 210-pound Cannon.

To this day in Bayou Country, they talk of that Halloween night in 1959 when LSU trailed Mississippi 3-0 with time running out. And of how Cannon defied his coach by fielding a punt at his own 11-yard line and ran it back all the way—89 yards—for the touchdown that won the game. And of how fans poured out of the stands onto the field to congratulate the gifted runner.

Nineteen times in Cannon's three-year college career, he had runs of 40 or more yards from the line of scrimmage. Before he would complete his eligibility and launch his professional career with the Houston Oilers, he would run for 1,800 yards and return kicks and catch passes for an additional 1,500.

In Dallas, there are longtime followers of Southern Methodist who well remember a time when the gifted Mustang running backs had names other than Craig James and Eric Dickerson. In the late Forties, it was three-time All-American Doak Walker. And Kyle Rote. Then in the mid-Fifties, a hard-running youngster named Don McIlhenny was the talk of the town.

McIlhenny set a school record with four touchdowns in a 1955 victory over Kansas. He averaged 5.2 yards per carry in his impressive career (a mark better than that of Heisman-winning predecessor Walker) and ended with 1,124 yards rushing. He was invited to play in the 1956 College All-Star Game and the Senior Bowl. As a pro, he played for Detroit, Green Bay and Dallas. In 1960 he returned home to join a new franchise called the Dallas Cowboys.

Both Cannon and McIlhenny left their marks on the college game, enjoying rewards and adulation. Their deeds will be the subject of fond recollection as long as there are those around who saw them play.

Today, however, they fall into the second paragraph; they're in supporting roles. The accomplishments of their offspring command the headlines and earn the praise. In an era when college football players are on television more frequently than Johnny Carson and their razzle-dazzle achievements rerun oftener than the first moon walk, the names of Lance McIlhenny and Billy Cannon Jr. are easily recognizable.

McIlhenny directed the offense of the only unbeaten major college team in the country last season. SMU was voted second to Penn State in the final polls determining the national championship. Cannon is a versatile two-sport star at a school whose most recent claim to fame is that its football coach, Jackie Sherrill, makes only slightly less than the president of the United States.

Billy Cannon Sr.: in action 25 years ago.

Both McIlhenny and Cannon, as seniors, will be major factors in the fortunes of their respective teams as each enters his final year of eligibility.

At SMU, McIlhenny has twice been cited as All-Southwest Conference quarterback. He will be in the running for All-America honors although he lacks glittering passing statistics.

McIlhenny's forte is winning—by whatever means necessary. Since he stepped in as the SMU starter, the Mustangs have won 24 games, lost two and tied one. The Dickerson-James Pony Express of '82 was generally regarded first and foremost as a ground attack. Still, McIlhenny managed to squeeze in 10 touchdown passes in a junior year marred only by a late-season tie with Arkansas.

Texas A&M used Billy Cannon Jr. as a flanker in his freshman year when depth at the position was critical. He felt more comfortable on defense, but he had 11 receptions for 118 yards and was regarded as one of the team's premier blockers.

In Cannon's sophomore season, he was moved into the role he had sought when signing with A&M. He has worked since at strong safety with no small measure of success. Additionally, he has followed the Cannon tradition of returning punts. Last fall, he returned 31 for 280 yards, breaking for a 57-yard gainer on one and averaging nine yards per runback.

More than one preseason pollster has reserved an All-Southwest Conference spot for the 6-4, 200-pounder.

And football isn't even considered Cannon's best sport. An outfielder for the A&M baseball team, he hit close to .400 a year ago. Since his schoolboy days, he has been considered a major league prospect.

Both Cannon and McIlhenny have made impressive athletic careers for themselves. Less and less, newspaper accounts of their progress refer to them as sons of famous fathers. Neither feels additional pressure from their sports heritages.

"I guess the truth of the matter is that anyone who is always being compared to someone else tires of it at some point," young Cannon says. "But I passed that stage a long time ago. Probably, I got more publicity for being Billy Cannon's son than I did for just being myself when I was a kid. For a while, I didn't mind. But, yes, there came a time when I hoped people would just accept me for the things I was able to do.

"Then, as I grew up and was better able to put things into perspective, I realized that I was being foolish to allow myself to feel pressured by what my dad had done."

Certainly it was not Billy Cannon Sr. who was applying the pressure. The elder Cannon, a dentist in Baton Rouge, neither pushed his son into competitive athletics nor set himself up as mentor and critic once Billy Jr. did get involved in sports.

"I suppose for some fathers," he says, "it is difficult not to get really involved in their kids' athletics—involved to a fault, I mean. If you've played football for much of your life, it is only natural to want to show

(continued on page 71)

AUBURN

He must have been an odd sight on his first day at practice, this 5-7, 170-pound pretender invading the land of the giants.

Auburn plays big-time football. Auburn plays for keeps.

"They looked at me funny-like," says Lionel James, the running back they now call Little Train. "It was like, 'Who is this guy? Is he a trainer?'

"Once practice started, you could see what they were thinking by the expressions: 'This guy plays football?' I thought I could. James Brooks wasn't too much bigger than I am. I kept telling myself, 'If he could do it, I can.' "

James has never doubted his abilities but he has lived with skeptics most of his life. He has often been underestimated, on football fields and basketball floors.

Lionel is shiftier than Pac Man, more elusive than the Great American Dream. Vince Dooley, Georgia coach, says James is his favorite opponent on film.

"The thing that makes me maddest is when I go to the gym and everybody wants to guard me because I'm little and they think I'm easy," says James.

The gym group soon discovers what Southeastern Conference football already knows: Lionel James is no pushover. He packs a pretty good wallop in that small frame—if you can catch him.

Lionel is shiftier than Pac Man, more elusive than the Great American Dream. Vince Dooley, Georgia coach, says James is his favorite opponent on film. Dooley likes to watch him dodge and dart in and out of traffic.

"I guess that's the only way I can survive," says James. "I've got to get around the big guys, move and make them move."

In avoiding tacklers, James has also avoided injury. Except for bruises, he has not been hurt in football. There was a time he was hit by a car. But that's another story.

Despite all the ingredients of stardom, James found himself living in a long shadow last season. It was his junior year, a time to assert himself in Coach Pat Dye's wishbone, a time to grab his share of headlines and convert a few doubters.

His statistics were more than respectable—779 yards and seven touchdowns on 113 carries. He had an 87-yard breakaway against Georgia, second-longest in school history. He threw a 43-yard halfback pass to keep alive a touchdown drive against Tennessee. He led the country in punt returns and finished third in SEC all-purpose running.

But, while James was enjoying his best campaign, a freshman, Bo Jackson, took the spotlight. Jackson is a bigger halfback, 6-1 and a fraction, 224 pounds of speed and power. He became Auburn's best back. He gained 829 yards, averaging 6.5 per carry. He scored nine touchdowns, including the game-winner against Alabama.

Jackson is a marvelous athlete. He won four events in the Alabama state high school track meet in his senior year. He also turned down a big bonus offer from the New York Yankees.

Jackson is almost everything James is not in physique. They are different in personality, too. Jackson tries to shy away from the public eye. James isn't boisterous or cocky but he is relaxed, outgoing and confident.

From Day One at Auburn, Jackson has been in James' care. Lionel helped Bo, taught him, encouraged him, challenged him.

"Auburn running backs talk with each other, help each other however we can," says James. "I was about the only one in the backfield who knew the system.

"When Bo came in, he was like all freshmen at the beginning of college. They have to learn all the plays and that's a load. I'd tell him what do do. I used to tell him he'd better hurry up and learn those plays. Once he did that, everything else he did by himself."

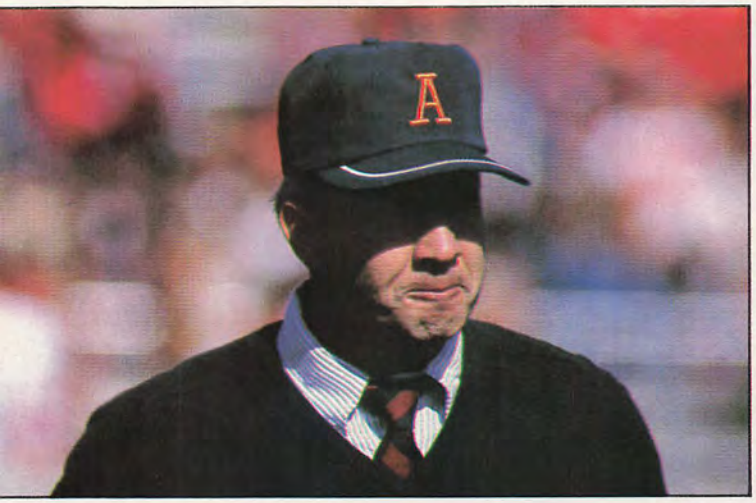
Well, not everything. Despite his lack of size, James can block. Many times he cleared the path for Jackson.

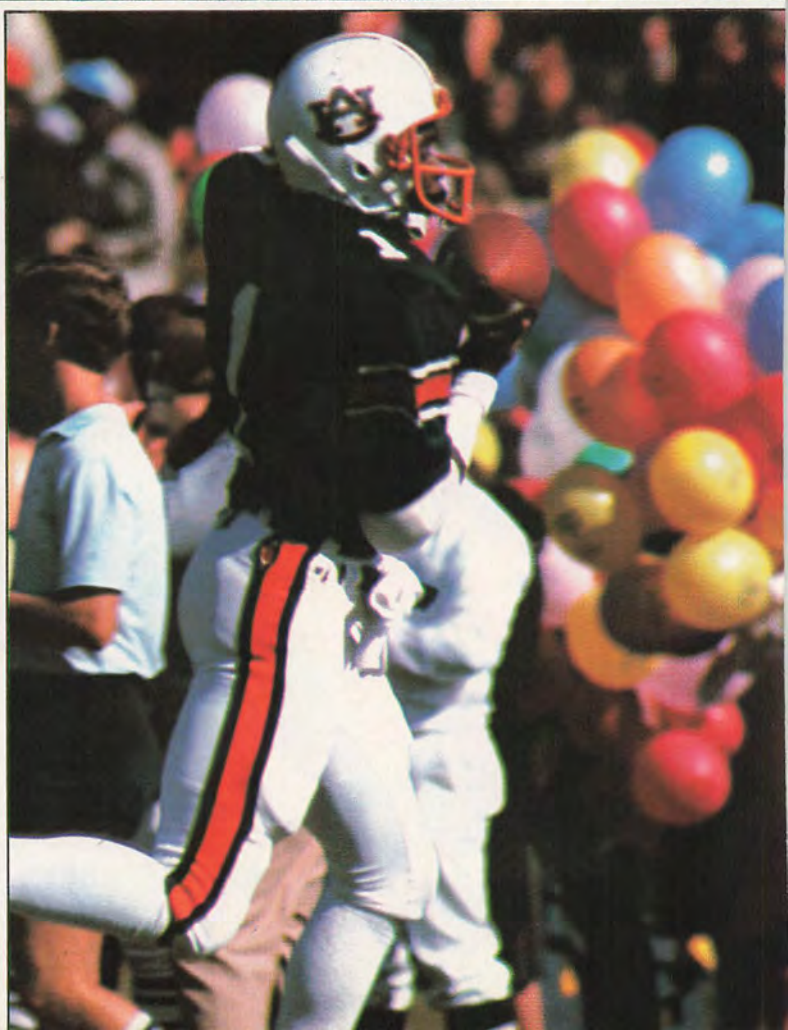
"In high school, I blocked more than I ran with the football," says James. "I was back in that same position. I knew I could block so that was an advantage to me.

(continued)

Dodging and darting, Lionel James averaged 6.9 yards per carry in '82, a mark few backs exceeded.

Give Bo Jackson an unbroken view like this and he's off to the races. In Coach Pat Dye's wishbone, split end Christopher Woods is not a frequent target.





(Auburn continued)

"People kind of look over me to the ball carrier because I'm so little. Linebackers, defensive ends and cornerbacks are usually the guys I have to block. It's really not that hard. Everybody thinks, 'Wow, he has to block that big guy; he'll never be able to do it.' But look at it this way: I weigh only 170 pounds but I'm hitting at the waist, right on the thigh, trying to knock a knee out from under the big man. If I weigh 170 and his leg weighs only 30 or 40, I figure it's to my advantage."

Giving Jackson the slightest edge with a decent block often meant good things were about to happen for Auburn.

"I knew he could play just by watching him in practice," says James. "He has all the physical skills. When I first watched him run, I said to myself, 'Man, this guy can really play the game.' We established a good relationship. We'd talk a lot and we got closer together."

Besides what he contributed on the field, James was a counselor in the dorm. The two halfbacks weren't roommates but they lived in the same four-room suite. In the dog days of last August, when most students were still at home, Auburn can be a hot and lonely place. A freshman, even with Jackson's ability, can become discouraged.

Practice wasn't easy for Jackson. He wasn't accustomed to blocking.

"He'd say he didn't have to put up with that," says James, "and I'd tell him to go ahead and block, to stick it out, that something good was going to happen.

"I'd tell him it wouldn't be so hard all the time. I'd try to pick him up here and there."

For all the good James has done at Auburn, he remembers a time when he almost didn't play football. As one of five children growing up in Albany, Ga., he met resistance from his mother when he broached the idea of athletics. She wanted him to play the trumpet. She'd already had her share of scares.

Getting hit by cars isn't a James family trait but few households have had two children struck. Older brother Everett was hit when he was nine. He was playing at the corner, waiting for the school bus. He ran out in front of a car.

"I didn't see it," says James, "but I heard everybody yelling, 'Everett got hit! He got hit by the car!' I was afraid to go see. They didn't know if he would live."

A few years later, when Lionel was 8, he was riding his bicycle along the side of a road. A car, coming from behind, grazed him and sent him flying five yards into the weeds.

"I didn't know what had happened," he says. "I remember trying to get up. I couldn't. I thought, 'Dang, this is something.' Somebody came and picked me up. I looked over at the bike and figured out what happened."

James' left knee was damaged. He wore a cast nine months. When he reached the seventh grade, his mother said no to football.

"I started crying," he recalls. "She wanted

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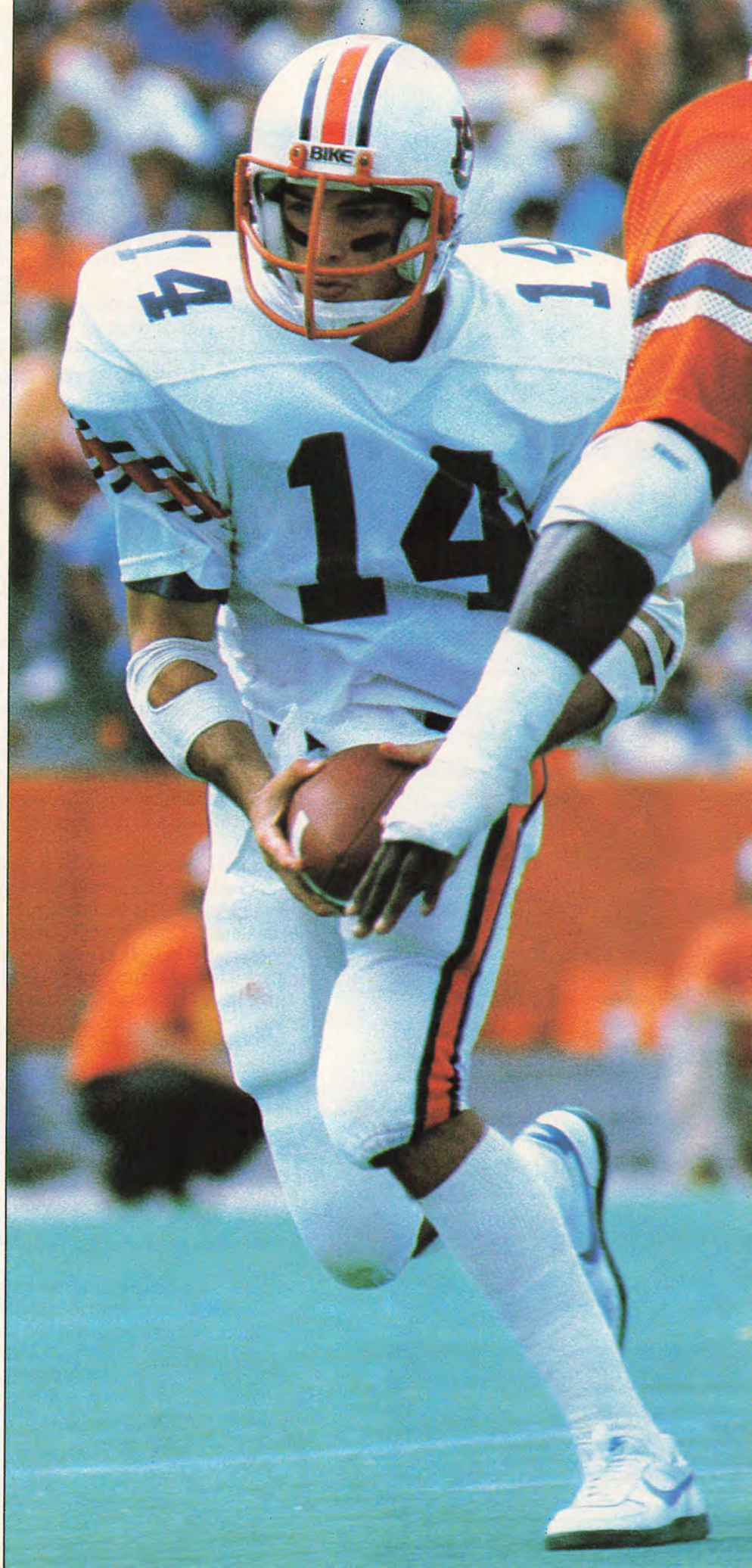

Randy Campbell gives Auburn dependability and experience at quarterback.

The first thing you notice about John Bond is his hair, thick and black, parted near the middle, flowing to almost touch his shoulders.

It is not the style you associate with Mississippi State. It is more a throwback to Joe Namath. It is almost a statement accentuating Bond's individualism.

"My hair has gotten me in trouble," says Bond with a laugh. "Some people like it, some don't. They say I'm on drugs and things like that. I think it's funny. It's usually shorter during the season. I think the fans have finally gotten used to it. They used to get on me bad, writing letters and things like that. They got serious. I guess they've been brought up differently."

"He looked at me and repeated what he had been saying. I just went crazy. It was unbelievable. I went after him. He turned around and went running out the door."

In his three seasons as starting quarterback for the Bulldogs, Bond's hair has been among the least of his problems. After a freshman campaign that included an upset of Alabama and a trip to the Sun Bowl, Bond-led teams have not reached the heights many predicted. He has been haunted by rumors about his personal life, particularly his relationship with his wife Kay.

"They've said I beat her and kick her out of the house and worse than that," Bond says. "It is unbelievable. The only real problem I've had with marriage and football is that it's made me bitter in some ways because of the things that were said, the things that got started, the rumors."

At times, the talk materialized into real confrontations. One night, Bond, his wife and a few friends were at a local pizza parlor. In walked a student Bond knew had been spreading rumors about Kay.

"I wasn't going to do anything," recalls Bond, "but he looked at me and repeated what he had been saying. I just went crazy. It was unbelievable. I went after him. He turned around and went running out the door. I caught him from behind. It didn't last long."

During one game, Bond was chased out of bounds on the sideline.

"There was a guy standing there," he says. "I don't know if he was a part of the other team or not. I had started back onto the field when he called me a dad-gum wife beater. . . . Only he didn't say it that nice.

"That was the only time I've really lost my temper on a football field. I threw the ball at him and went on back to the huddle. I was so mad, I couldn't hold myself back."

There have been other stories, one about Coach Emory Bellard benching Bond because he was drunk the night before a game . . . one about Bond wrecking a bar when he actually was with coaches in a meeting.

"I don't know why people say that stuff," Bond says. "I thought about football meaning so much to them, but if it really did, they'd try to take up for the players. I don't know what it is. They just like to sit around, drink their coffee and talk."

Bond's frustrations have been amplified because there is no way for him to win. He must take the abuse and not fight back . . . except in extreme cases such as the incident at the pizza parlor.

"I told Coach Bellard about that immediately because I knew he'd hear," Bond says. "He understood. I'm usually pretty good about holding my temper. I can stand a lot. But what are you supposed to do? Do you just stand there and take it from some guy?"

Attacks on character and personal life will leave but small scars on Bond's Starkville experience. He'll remember the people who have treated him well. He knew about the good people. Bond was born in Starkville and lived there 10 years. He moved to Valdosta, Ga., when his father became an administrator at Valdosta State.

Bond's athletic ability was recognized early by coaches at football-crazy Valdosta High. By eighth grade, he was already penciled in as a future quarterback. A plan was drawn. He should be held back in school to protect the rotation. He was a redshirt in junior high.

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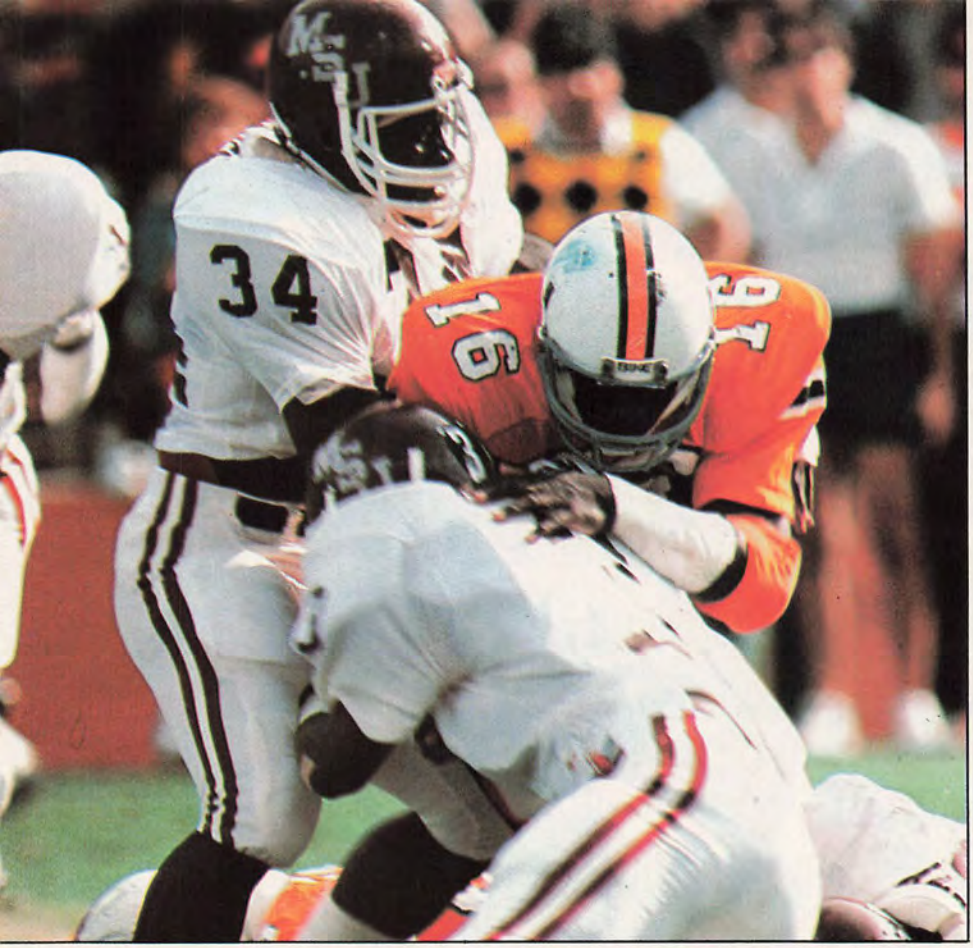
John Bond, who has had many problems with fans, readies for his last season at quarterback.

MSU
13



Bulldog Coach Emory Bellard counts on senior linebackers Calvin Zanders (left) and Billy Jackson, shifted from end, for superior effort.

(Mississippi State continued)

"It didn't bother me when my parents talked with me about it," says Bond. "But when all my friends went on to high school, it bothered me."

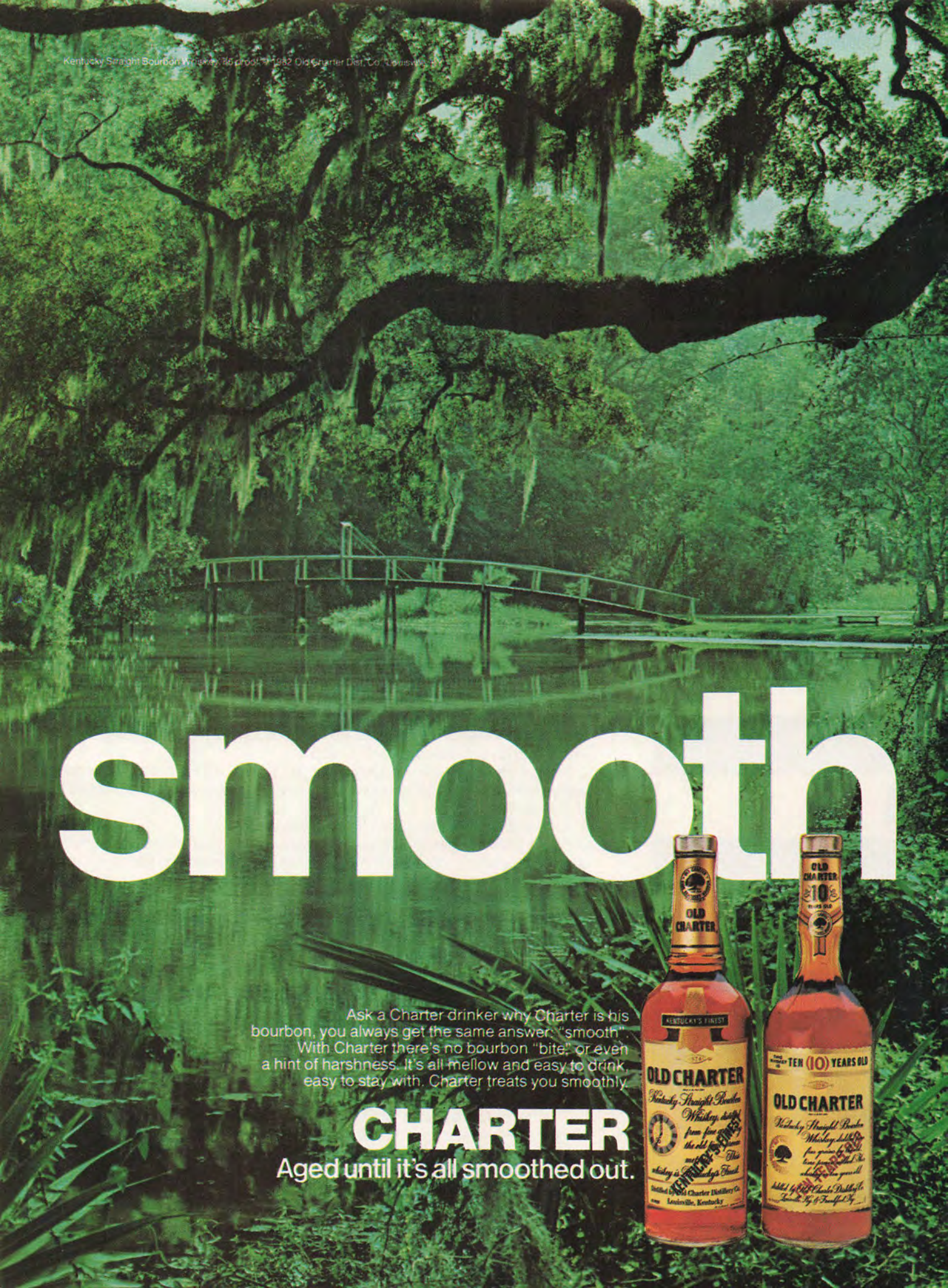
The practice was outlawed after one school held back 22 players. In Bond's case, the move worked perfectly. He fell right in line behind Buck Belue (former Georgia quarterback) and John Lastinger (current Georgia quarterback). Bond played split end until his senior season at Valdosta, then inherited the quarterback position. The redshirt experience got him an appearance on the *Today* show.

The decision to attend Mississippi State was easy. He knew for some time he would return to Starkville if he got a chance. Many boyhood friends were enrolling there. Former Bulldog basketball Coach Kermit Davis, a strong influence in Bond's early years, was a close family friend.

Bond got the starting job in the third game of his freshman year. He has started since, despite a painful back condition which forces him to wear a flak jacket.

There were freshman highlights. When Mississippi State stopped Alabama's 29-game winning streak, the Bulldogs received nationwide attention. When Bond had 314 yards in a win over Ole Miss, he was named National Back of the Week. He was fourth in SEC rushing with 720 yards as a freshman. His future was bright. Some experts picked the Bulldogs to win the 1981 conference championship. The team went 8-4 and lost to Ole Miss. They fell to 5-6 in 1982, but beat Ole Miss.

(continued on page 54)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KENTUCKY

If Ron Bojalad had tossed in the old blue towel and gone home to DuBois, Pa., most everybody would have understood.

It seemed pretty obvious that Bojalad wasn't going to make it at Kentucky. Mind you, nobody ever told him that he couldn't play—but there were subtle hints. He was sentenced to the junior varsity. He remained in the scrap heap. He was ignored.

For two years, he was just another face among the Wildcats. He seldom heard his name. Coaches couldn't even pronounce it.

Bojalad (pronounced Buh-JELL-ad) realized he wasn't terribly important to the program's future. On the depth chart, he was ranked behind a younger player, former high school All-American Doug Williams, National Lineman of the Year when he prepped at famous Moeller.

More than once he called home to ask his mother's opinion. Should he stay or give up the fight? Josephine Bojalad always said give it another chance, stay until you're sure.

Williams, a 6-4, 275-pound specimen, was the ultimate recruit in the concluding years under Coach Fran Curci. Williams was physically the most imposing offensive tackle in the Southeastern Conference. The day he signed, Curci called him one of the best blockers in the country and said that his potential was unlimited.

"He is a real program-changer," said Curci. That was 1981.

Bojalad heard all this and wondered how it would end. His three older brothers had gone to college to play football but had opted for other interests.

More than once, he called home to ask his mother's opinion. Should he stay or give up the fight? Josephine Bojalad always said give it another chance, stay until you're sure.

Bojalad stayed. Williams didn't. For Williams, the changes from Curci to Jerry Claiborne, from tackle to guard, from automatic starter to battling for a position, were too much. He left for Texas A&M.

Bojalad became a starting guard for the Wildcats. His struggle for recognition and his desire to accomplish more are representative of the entire Kentucky team, which is trying to build on a 0-10-1 record.

Bojalad has been playing football since he was 10. He outgrew the midget league before he was old enough to play. He tried to cut weight and missed by a quarter of a pound.

"One McDonald's too many," he says with a wink.

Bojalad started against ninth graders when he was in the eighth grade. He grew up to be all-state in high school. He captained track and football teams. He played in the Pennsylvania all-star game, causing a fumble and sacking a quarterback.

Then Bojalad came to Kentucky.

"It wasn't that I had a lot of choices," he says. "Pitt and Penn State recruited me but never offered a scholarship. Southern Illinois did. That's what I had, Kentucky or Southern Illinois. I decided to go for the brass ring."

Bojalad didn't get it. He worked with the scout team as a freshman. He played guard, center and tackle in junior varsity games. He traveled with the varsity but never figured in a game plan.

"That was a new experience," says Bojalad. "I'd get discouraged and call home. Mother would always give me sound advice."

Bojalad respects his mother.

"She isn't much for quitting," he says. "She raised four boys by herself. That's probably all I need to say."

Paul gave up football at Clarion State to concentrate on academics. He's a teacher. George attended Juniata College with playing football in mind. He also found other things to do. Mike traveled all the way to Montana Tech to play football.

"The coach out there wanted me, too," Ron recalls. "I didn't consider that too seriously because Mike didn't stay."

(continued)

George Adams was the Wildcats' only real offensive threat in '82, gaining 68 percent of their rushing yardage.

SOONERS
3
K
3
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Looking for his team to rebound, Jerry Claiborne will be encouraging linebacker Kevin McClelland (top left) and defensive guard Keith Martin (left), veterans of last year's dreary season.

(Kentucky continued,

Ron Bojalad stayed at Kentucky, despite discouragement at the start of his sophomore year.

"I couldn't believe the governor of the state saying we ought to change football coaches," he says. "I didn't think that was fair to Coach Curci. Kentucky was having enough problems without that. I thought the governor probably had enough to do without getting involved in our football team."

Bojalad's sophomore season was a replay of his freshman campaign. He never played in a varsity game. He worked and dressed and traveled but played JV dates.

"That was the year I spent watching Doug Williams," says Bojalad. "It felt good to be even a small part of the squad. I was as high as second-team, but I don't think I ever came close to playing.

"I got razzed about being a junior varsity star, but playing at that level was better than not playing at all. I decided that my experience at Kentucky would not be a total waste. I appreciated the school paying for my education."

When the coaching change came, most of the Wildcats thought it would mean a new beginning.

"I went down instead of up," says Bojalad with a chuckle. "The new coaches put a freshman in front of me. That was a terrible blow. I thought again about leaving. I didn't know what to do. I wasn't big enough (6-2, 235) and I wasn't real strong. It wasn't something I could do much about on short notice.

(continued on page 56)

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The Mystique of Spirit

by Dick Fenlon

It is a cold January afternoon in 1983, the sun's bleak rays doing little to frighten the winter shadows that darken the room. A stocky man in his mid-30s hunches in his chair. His eyes are moist and the words do not come easily. "You know," he says, "somewhere along the line, I pawned my national championship ring. I wonder if I could get another. . . ."

It was the team of its decade and one of modern football's best. Rex Kern was the quarterback, John Brockington and Jim Otis among the running backs, Dave Foley and Rufus Mayes the offensive tackles, Jack Tatum one of the cornerbacks, Jim Stillwagon the middle guard, Jan White and Bruce Jankowski the wide receivers, Woody Hayes the head coach, Lou Holtz and Earle Bruce among the assistants.

The Ohio State Buckeyes of 1968 mowed down everybody, whipped O.J. Simpson and Southern California in the Rose Bowl, topped the polls. And when the gang got together for their 10-year reunion in 1978, 65 lettermen strong, it was almost as if that golden era in which they lost just two games in three seasons had never ended. At the reunion, you could go three deep at most positions without discovering a missing person. But you could not go one deep at tailback.

Because Leo Hayden wasn't there. He was the starter, a sophomore who took a back seat to none of the big names, a player of such splendid talent that the Minnesota Vikings picked him in the first round of the 1971 National Football League draft.

What happened after that is not the kind of news that gets into the class notes of the alumni magazine. For Hayden got hooked on drugs. He developed a $3,000-a-week habit, drifted from the Vikings to the St. Louis Cardinals to the World Football League and, finally, on a felony conviction for writing bad checks, did time in the Kentucky State Reformatory.

And on Jan. 2, 1983—14 years, 2,500 miles and a thousand heartaches removed from the Rose Bowl game in which he outgained O.J. Simpson, caught a touchdown pass from Rex Kern and led Ohio State to a climactic 27-16 victory—as Leo Hayden told a reporter of his intention to reconstruct his shattered life, he talked also of the bond that still links him to the team and teammates of long ago.

"I'm proud of those years," he said. "I think they were the best years of my life. I think about Woody, and all the guys I played with. And I wonder what they're doing now. I don't know if they know what's happened to me.

"I know when we had a national championship reunion in 1978 that I missed it. I had some money. But I thought I had better purposes for it. They're supposed to have another one this year."

Hayden looked up and into the eyes of the man sitting across from him. "I'll be there," he said, "if it kills me."

It is hard to put a finger on the bond that college football builds, the link that is joined on a practice field or in a stadium; that withstands years and distances, success and failure, good fortune and bad; that endures and renews; that is one of the game's deepest mysteries and truest blessings.

But it is there.

Laughter built it. And pain. Sweat and blood and sacrifice. Hope that turned slowly into respect and then into a deep and abiding trust. It was nurtured by victory. It was tested by defeat. It conquers time and space. It lives.

Not only in Columbus, Ohio. But in South Bend, Ind., and Tuscaloosa, Ala. In Lincoln, Neb. In Los Angeles. When they gather some day in Athens, Ga. Wherever football has left its mark.

"I attended two reunions last year," says Dan Devine, now retired from coaching. "The first one was of our national championship 1977 Notre Dame team. It was just our fifth-year reunion, and that's not very long. It was unbelievable the number of players who came back. A fantastic percentage, over 90 percent, from the West Coast to the East Coast, all paying their own expenses. Later in the year, my undefeated 1957 Arizona State team had its 25th reunion, and they came not only from all over this country but a few from all over the world."

Why? Success is a part of it, surely. Nothing strengthens the bond more than great things achieved. And in football, nothing is achieved that is not achieved together.

"Football is the ultimate in team sports," explains Vince Dooley, whose undefeated 1980 Georgia team nailed down a national championship by beating Devine and Notre Dame in the 1981 Sugar Bowl game. "There is no other sport in which so many people—players and coaches—must come together and function as a team if it is to succeed. I don't quite know how you develop the togetherness. Sometimes you have natural leaders and sometimes you don't. Herschel Walker is the natural example. As a freshman, he recognized the importance of the team concept, and he fit very well into it.

Togetherness breeds success in football.

"In the last three years, we've had great unity on our teams, or we wouldn't have been able to do as well as we have. That's not to minimize the importance of having some great players. But nobody is gifted with great players at all the positions. You're bound to have average or just-above-average players at some positions. It's important that they function at a maximum. The only way they can do that is within the team concept. The puzzle has got to fit."

"Togetherness is a very important ingredient, even on a pro team where money is a big factor," says Bob Devaney, who coached Nebraska to back-to-back national championships in 1970 and 1971 and now is the Cornhuskers' athletic director.

"A team that has a lot of unity is more apt to play fewer poor games and to play up to its capacity. As I look back, I think our '64, '69 and '71 teams all had a tremendous amount of it. The players on our 1970 and '71 national championship team were juniors and sophomores in '69. We lost two of our first four games, then won the rest of the way, starting the winning streak that ran through '71. In 1964, we had lost everybody from the year before, but we came back and won the Big Eight championship again."

Team spirit, a single will, led the list of reasons for those achievements, just as it did for other teams in other years at other places. But team spirit eludes scholarly inquiry. When does it start, and why? How is it sustained? Why is it sometimes never attained? And why, once attained, can it dissipate as a puff of smoke in the wind? These are natural questions to ask, but difficult to answer.

"You will get an argument from coaches on what comes first, the spirit and then the winning, or the winning and then the spirit," says Devine. "Probably some of both. I know this: I felt that my best teams had a certain closeness that was evident early in the season. You could feel the bond that existed before the season even started. So in that respect, you could kind of predict that you were going to play well. You didn't know how the injury thing would go, or how the ball would bounce, but

(continued)

(Spirit continued)

you knew you had something going for you.

"The 1980 team at Notre Dame was my last. It was very young, but it was evident early that it had that kind of spirit, almost from spring practice. A writer from Indianapolis, John Bansch, summed it up beautifully in a story headlined 'A Team Called Love.' I guess it might sound a little corny, and it might be that love is a word that has gotten a little out of use lately, but that was the way it was."

"Whatever you call it, however you define it, it has to exist," says UCLA Coach Terry Donahue. "Whether it is spoken or unspoken, the link must be there if you are going to succeed. The best teams I've been associated with, either as a player or a coach, were close teams. Even now, though apart, we seem to be friends."

For Donahue, team spirit is a magnetic field drawing one player to another and all players together. "Occasionally, in my experience, it wasn't even a closeness," he says. "On our 1976 UCLA team, John Sciarra was extremely competitive, and his competitiveness created a spirit of competitiveness among the players. It says something, I guess, that some of my most talented teams have not been the most successful."

"In our case, we didn't have just good football players—we had great athletes," says Kern, who played in the NFL for the Baltimore Colts and Buffalo Bills and is now a successful businessman in Ventura, Calif. "That, coupled with our esprit de corps, just made it more of a positive reinforcement image. We said, 'Gee, we've really got something great going.' "

Was Woody Hayes responsible? Is any coach responsible?

"I don't want to take anything away from the coaching profession, because they're extremely important," says Kern. "And a guy like Woody Hayes or Bear Bryant or Joe Paterno—those kinds of people were great because they could sense it among their players and would try to bring it out.

"Yet at the same time, I really think that if they saw it happening naturally, they were wise enough to take a back seat and allow it to happen and then capitalize on certain situations that would foster it. For example: The week before we played Michigan in 1968 at Ohio Stadium, Woody didn't scream and holler as much as he did our senior year. He kind of let the events happen and guided them, and he was able to sense that feeling among us, that oneness. At the same time, he fostered a lot of rallying points in certain situations and at certain positions."

The spirit was there, and it was building, and it never left.

"I guess I can't talk about teams that weren't as successful as we were," says Kern. "I was fortunate to play on a team that lost only two games in three years. Those two losses still bother me. They still come back to haunt us.

"That's what we talked about at our 10-year reunion. Here we are celebrating our national championship and guys are standing around saying, 'We never should have lost those two games.' I don't think we lost our closeness over the next two years, when we were juniors and seniors. It's probably even far greater now than it was 14 or 15 years ago. We haven't lost *anything.* It's just like time has stayed the same. Team spirit is an abstract, and I don't know anybody who could describe it adequately. But if we could bottle it and sell it, we'd all make millions.

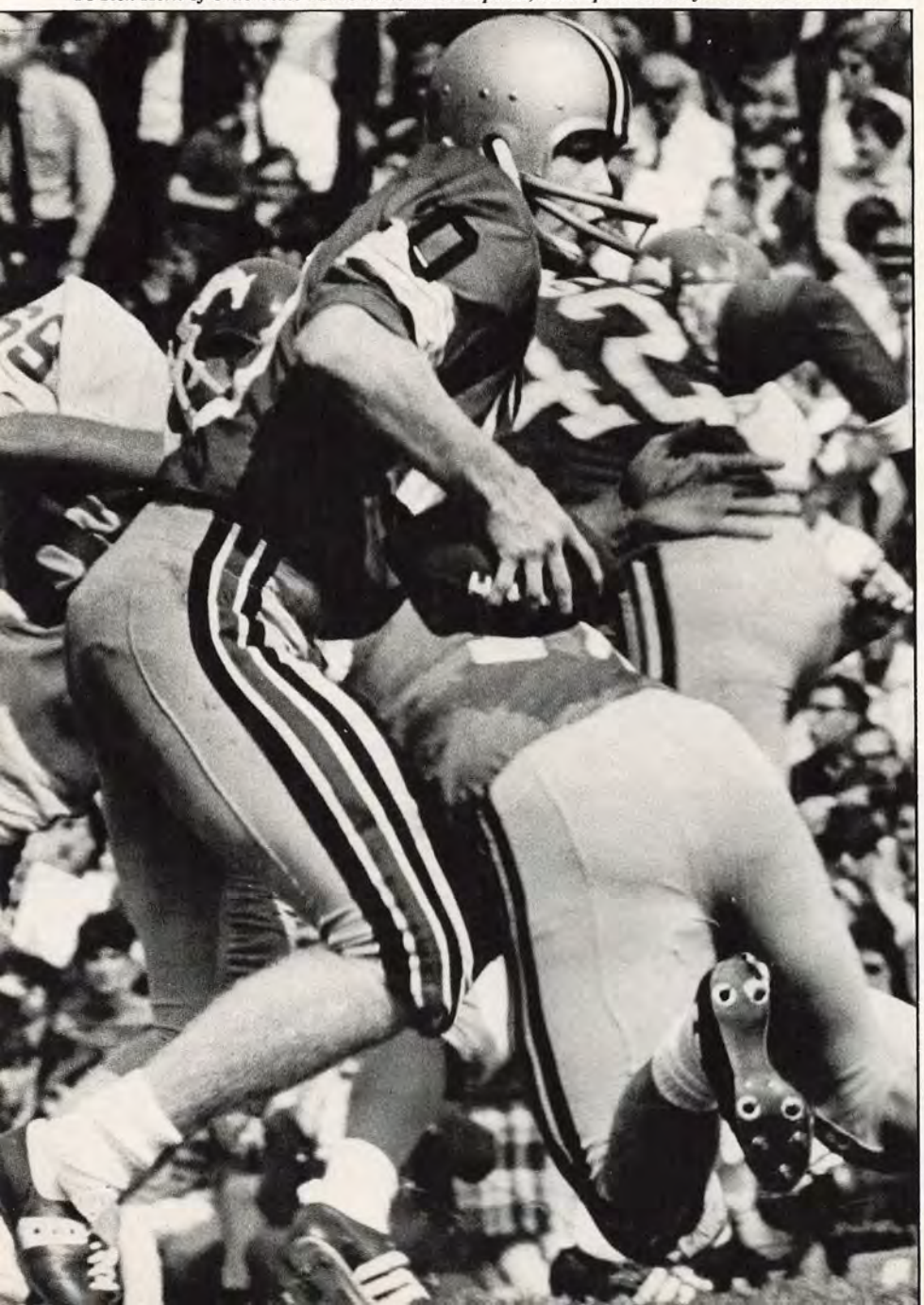
"I know that when we had that reunion you could just feel the same kind of vibrations, the same spirit, the same comradeship. It was still there. It was like we'd just played USC and won the national championship."

Rex Kern and Leo Hayden were roommates at Ohio State.

"There's a perfect example where we as a team could help a guy like that," says Kern. "When we went back for the reunion, you could see that everybody there had been successful doing something. They hadn't changed. That's where the tragedy of Leo comes in. He was a great asset to our team. We were all in it together."

END

To Rex Kern of Ohio State's 1968 national champions, team spirit can be felt but not described.



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NATIONAL

X YES ☐ NO

by Bill Lyon

In 1966 Notre Dame, Michigan State and Alabama all were undefeated. Notre Dame and Michigan State played to a 10-10 tie in the infamous "Poll Bowl," but did not lose that season. Alabama was neither defeated nor tied. But at the conclusion of the season, Notre Dame was anointed No. 1 in the final polls and awarded the mythical national championship. This, of course, generated elation in South Bend, tirades in East Lansing and apoplexy in Tuscaloosa. All over Alabama that next year you could read on license plates: To Hell With AP and UPI, Alabama Is No. 1.

★ ★ ★

The same scene is repeated virtually every January in college football as soon as the bowls are played and final ballots taken in the polls. Hardly anyone is ever satisfied. Hardly ever is there unanimity of opinion. It doesn't matter who has been selected No. 1, there are always teams that feel they have a justifiable claim. Usually, they are absolutely correct.

Remember the 1982 season? Penn State beat Georgia in the Sugar Bowl and was proclaimed national champion. But Southern Methodist, which beat Pittsburgh in the Cotton Bowl, actually had a better record than anyone else—no losses, one tie.

And how about Nebraska? The Cornhuskers won the Orange Bowl and were the only team with 12 victories. Their one loss had been a three-pointer at Penn State in the closing seconds. On the following Saturday, Penn State would lose to Alabama by 21 points while Nebraska would thrash Auburn 41-7, and Auburn would subsequently go on to defeat Alabama.

Now, *who* really deserved to be No. 1?

"When the No. 2 team beats the No. 1 team, which we did, then we ought to be No. 1," argues Joe Paterno.

"But," he readily concedes, "I can certainly see SMU's point. And Nebraska's. And what about Georgia? They ended with the same record as us. I'm sure all of their players and coaches and fans feel they have a claim to the championship. I can identify with them. Hey, we've been in that boat a few times ourselves, you know."

Pitt Coach Foge Fazio would vote for a playoff.

Three times previously, Penn State fielded undefeated teams, which went on to score bowl victories, and never finished No. 1.

The point is, going all the way back to those Alabama license plates in 1966, and even further, the only system by which the best collegiate football team in the land is determined is by opinion.

It is an unsatisfactory method.

"I'm not about to trade in the championship," says Todd Blackledge, Penn State's 1982 quarterback, "but there are some people who will say we're just paper champions, and it's hard to argue against that."

Exactly.

As things currently stand, the team which finishes No. 1 does so because enough people—specifically writers and coaches—*think* it should be No. 1. They don't *know*. Nobody does. Could Penn State have beaten SMU? How would Georgia have done against Nebraska? We will never know.

The pity is that we could know—by a playoff.

More than a few coaches find it ironic that the most-watched, single largest revenue-generator in college athletics—football—is the only sport in which the national champion is decided by a vote instead of by competition.

The polls are inordinately opinionated, admittedly subjective, outrageously prejudiced, influenced by provincialism and pettiness, and doomed, by their very concept, to inaccuracy simply because they are determined by judgments, estimates and guesses.

The Associated Press poll reflects the vote of approximately five dozen writers and broadcasters. Very few actually see in action any of the teams they vote for. The United Press International poll reflects the vote of roughly three dozen Division I-A coaches. Many tell someone else to cast their ballots for them, an assistant coach perhaps, or their sports information director.

Many in the AP poll vote along geographical sentiments. This same sort of biased bloc voting cheapens the Heisman Trophy selection. Many voters in the UPI poll cast their ballots so that they will best serve their own interests; they will vote themselves high and they will vote an upcoming opponent high, hoping to varnish their own cause if they win that game, or lessen the impact if they lose.

"Maybe," suggests Georgia's Vince Dooley wryly, "the answer would be to have a Bookies Poll. They're pretty much unbiased. They don't care who wins or loses, just whether the point

(continued on page 166)

PLAYOFF?

☐ YES ☒ NO

by Sam Blair

Anyone who believes that the college football season should become an endless autumn with profits to match should listen to Lance McIlhenny.

"If I'd had to play one more game, it would have been too much," says McIlhenny, the quarterback who helped Southern Methodist achieve its most successful season in history last year and who will be a leading All-America candidate in 1983. "The pressure had just gotten too great.

"After we finished playing Pitt (a 7-3 victory in the Cotton Bowl on New Year's Day), I didn't stay around to learn the final rankings the next day. I headed for Aspen with my family and skied for a week. I'd had all the football I wanted for one season."

McIlhenny scored the only touchdown in the Cotton Bowl as the Mustangs won a tight battle. This left them the only unbeaten team (11-0-1) in major college football, but, as you know, they didn't finish No. 1. The national championship was awarded to once-beaten Penn State, an impressive winner over previously top-ranked Georgia in the Sugar Bowl. SMU had to settle for No. 2.

Wouldn't McIlhenny have welcomed a shot at Penn State and an opportunity to prove the Ponies really were superior?

Only if Penn State would have accepted an invitation to the Cotton Bowl, a game for which SMU automatically qualified as Southwest Conference champion.

"I like playing your season, taking a couple of weeks off and then coming back to play that one big bowl game," says McIlhenny. "I don't like going past New Year's Day. All the playoff ideas I've heard seem to make the four major bowls no better than quarter-finals. I don't want to keep practicing and playing well into January for the right to be in a national championship game. When you've already played 11 regular-season games, three more are too much.

"If you can determine a national championship by getting the right match-up in a bowl game, fine. If not, let the polls do it."

UCLA's Terry Donahue says let the polls decide it.

The playoff idea is wrong for a lot of reasons.

Obviously, it's wrong for the players, who, as the NCAA constantly reminds us, are supposed to be student-athletes. And some of them really are in college for other reasons than to develop their skills for pro football and to enrich the treasuries of their alma maters and the NCAA. Seriously, there are guys who really want an education and time to enjoy campus life.

Yes, I know that the pro-playoff people maintain there would be little or no strain on academic schedules since these games would be played during the midterm break between fall and spring semesters. Well, that doesn't make it right. As McIlhenny pointed out, there's already enough pressure to get ready for one big game on New Year's Day.

And it certainly isn't fair to the bowls, particularly the four old-line classics that gave the colleges a heap of good money, and goodwill, long before anyone ever dreamed up a scheme for a superplayoff and superpayoff.

The Rose, Cotton, Sugar and Orange Bowls combined have paid approximately $200 million to participating schools and conferences. The Rose, granddaddy of the bowls, has been played continuously since 1916, the other three since the mid-30s. They've always been there when college football needed them. Now, they deserve some loyalty and support from college football.

"We started this thing and they don't want to let us keep it," says Bill Nicholas, the Rose Bowl sage. "Our game has paid $100 million or more to college football, and we've enriched the tradition of the sport. There's nothing wrong with having a debate over who is champion."

And Nicholas doesn't buy that line that the big bowls will play key roles in a national championship tournament.

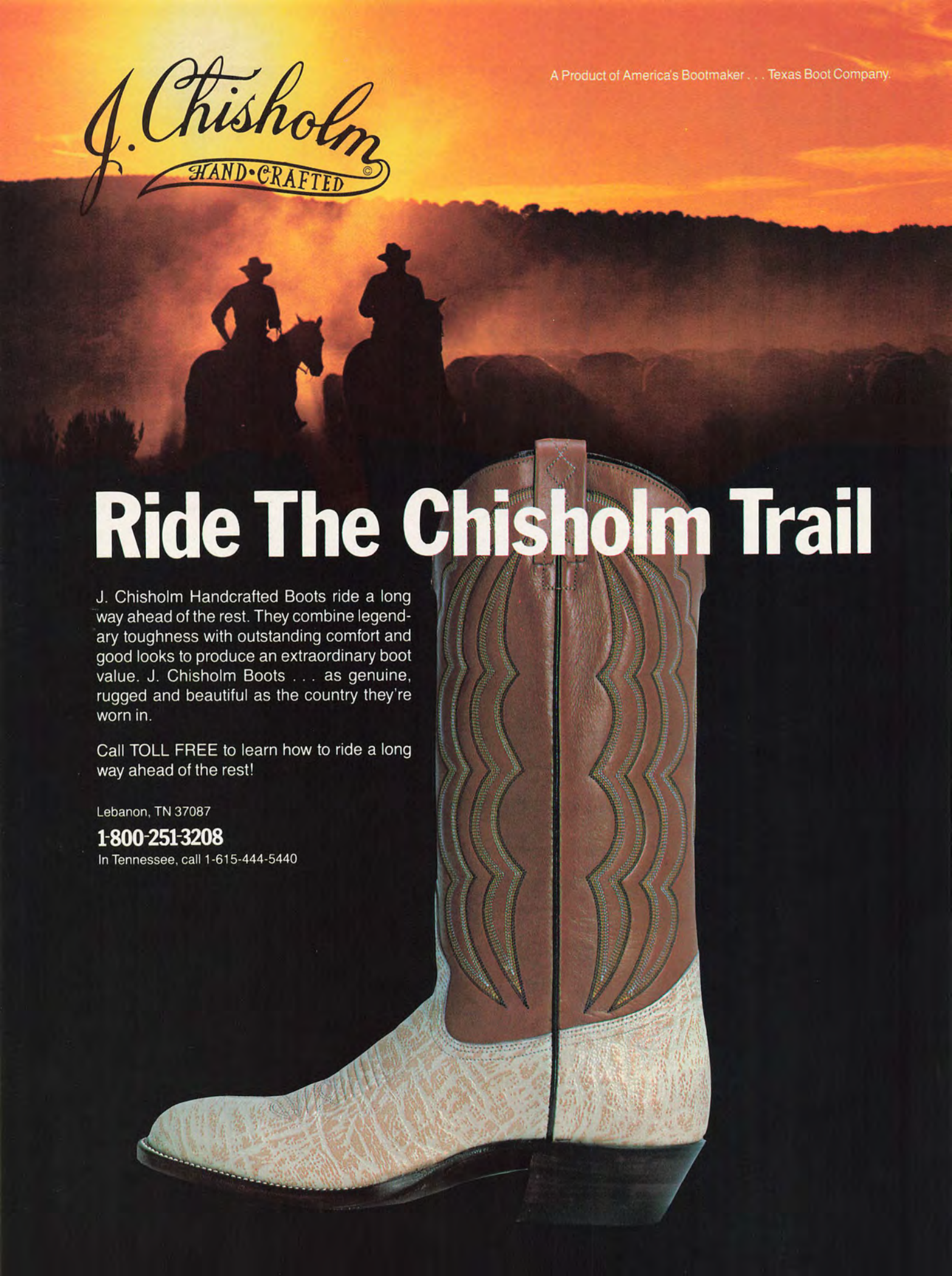
"We don't see how they can set up a playoff system that will do the bowls justice," he says. "Why trade a big day every year for one every four years?"

Talk of the prestige the bowls would enjoy in the playoffs, hosting a game at some point every year with the national championship game being rotated among Pasadena, Dallas, New Orleans and Miami, leaves Mickey Holmes shaking his head.

"Without a doubt, a playoff system would quickly extinguish the bowls," says the Sugar Bowl's executive director. "We would be naive to think that the bowls would be worked into the playoff structure. The NCAA wouldn't fall back on people in the four major bowl cities to administer such a game.

"In basketball, they move in and do the whole thing. Soon they'd be doing the same thing in football. Also, they could go to

(continued on page 167)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(MacIntyre continued)
Jacksonville, Fla. At the University of Miami, he lettered three years as a quarterback and defensive back. He shared signal-calling duties with former Kentucky Coach Fran Curci. MacIntyre graduated in 1961.

After a brief high school coaching career and Army service, MacIntyre began his college coaching at Miami in 1964. He followed Curci to the University of Tampa, serving as defensive coordinator. Next, he coached at Clemson before coming to Vanderbilt as coach of the secondary on Steve Sloan's staff. MacIntyre stayed two years, then was named head coach at Tennessee-Martin in 1975. There, he learned first-hand the rigors of rebuilding.

MacIntyre followed a 2-8 debut with back-to-back 8-3 seasons at Martin. He rejoined Sloan, then at Ole Miss, as an assistant for one season. In December of 1978, MacIntyre accepted Vanderbilt Athletic Director Roy Kramer's offer to return to Vanderbilt, this time as head coach.

MacIntyre spent some long days on the sidelines getting Vandy's program where it is today.

"To me, Coach Kramer has been the whole cornerstone of what has happened at Vanderbilt," MacIntyre says. "He was able to get certain commitments from the administration. I knew if Vanderbilt's program stayed the way it had been, it was a dead end street. Coach Kramer saw to it that money was available to build a new stadium, a new weight room, hire a strength coach. He made the things available to us that other SEC schools had had for some time."

MacIntyre surrounded himself with quality, enthusiastic assistants. He brought in former Vanderbilt quarterback Watson Brown from a head coaching job at nearby Austin Peay State to run the offense.

Almost from the start, Brown received numerous accolades. He took a quarterback (Whit Taylor) no one else wanted and let him put the ball in the air. Almost every down. The Commodores were, all of a sudden, an exciting team to watch.

The heretofore slack defense stiffened in 1982 under the guidance of first-year defensive coordinator Bob Brush. No longer were the Commodores the patsies of the SEC. They beefed up under weight coach E.J. "Doc" Kreis and had surly dispositions once an opponent neared the shadow of their goal line.

Crowds increased. No longer did they leave at halftime.

MacIntyre unhesitatingly gave all the credit to his assistant coaches.

"How much freedom do you give your offensive coordinator?" a reporter asked MacIntyre early this year as he was interviewing prospects to replace Brown, new head coach at Cincinnati.

"As much as he wants," MacIntyre said with a soft smile. "As much as he can handle."

"But who makes the decisions on the sidelines in a tight situation?" a reporter wondered.

"We discuss it," MacIntyre said. "If we differ and he feels that strongly about his choice, then we do it his way. If it turns out to be the wrong move, then I take the blame."

That says a lot about George MacIntyre.

Perhaps MacIntyre's greatest strength is his affection for his players. He shows a genuine interest in their well-being, not only on the field but also in the classroom. His office is always open. Often, you'll see players propped up on the furniture, having a rap session, head coach included.

It was that way from Day One. MacIntyre didn't try to con that bunch he met the first day of practice. Taylor, All-SEC in '82, was wearing a cast on his throwing arm. Norman Jordan, all 5-8, 165 pounds of him (as a senior, he weighed 20 pounds more), was introduced as the tailback.

"In a situation like that, you have to convince the guys who are there that you care for them," says MacIntyre. "You can't act it out, you have to feel it. That's where you start. You know you're not going to turn it around in a year.

"That first group was special. Red lights didn't go on when we signed Whit Taylor or Norman Jordan or Allama Matthews. They were people no one else wanted. I may never coach a group like that again."

MacIntyre also had to change attitudes. "They couldn't read in the papers or see on TV that they were any good," says MacIntyre. "Shoot, the only ones who thought they were worth anything were their mamas and me. They had no pluses going for them."

Progress was slow. Alabama crushed the Commodores 63-3 in MacIntyre's first season. The Tide threw only one pass in the second half. "That was one of the longest afternoons I ever spent," MacIntyre says.

Herschel Walker led Georgia to a 53-21 rout in 1981. That season ended with a 38-34 loss to Tennessee at Neyland Stadium in Knoxville. A touchdown-pass attempt on the final play failed.

But in the 1982 Vanderbilt-Tennessee game, Taylor accounted for 433 yards of total offense, completed three touchdown passes and raced across the Tennessee goal line for the deciding touchdown on a quarterback bootleg.

Taylor held the ball high in triumph as he crossed the goal line. Vanderbilt fans in the sellout crowd in Nashville were delirious.

"To me that wasn't an act of defiance," MacIntyre said of Taylor's action. "That was just a period of total jubilation, a reward for five hard years Whit had spent here. I saw some youngsters who no one in the world knew who they were come to the top. I had stuck in there with them. I had seen them cry. I had seen them hurt. It was a rewarding year. There may never be another, but we have that one. Seeing Whit score that touchdown and knowing what he had sacrificed, what the whole group of seniors had gone through—that's what makes it all worthwhile."

Still, there are doubters. Some say this group of departing seniors was special. The chemistry was there. It was a total team effort from Taylor, the star, to the last reserve.

"That's not luck, it's hard work," says MacIntyre. "They hit us out on the recruiting trail with that. Recruiters from other schools were telling kids, 'That's a fluke, they can't do that again.' Well, I think it takes two or three times in a row to make it legitimate. But as long as the rule (95 scholarships) stays like it is, the people who are going to do the best job all year are going to be the winners.

"The 30 we get may not be as good as Alabama's 30 or Notre Dame's 30, but if we work them and they respond, they may pass Alabama's 30 and Notre Dame's 30. Personally, I think we can compete."

END

Catches like this by tight end Michael Smith give rise to the hope at Ole Miss of a strong passing attack.

(Ole Miss continued)

is just a mascot. The other things are symbols. I think it hurts us in recruiting but there's no way we can get rid of them. They've been here a long time. I'm sure if they could get rid of them, it would help Ole Miss, but I'm not going to start a campaign. I'm here to play football, finish my schooling and get a degree."

McGee smiles as he recalls horror stories he heard as a high school senior.

"I'm smart enough to know that those things don't happen," he says. "We can do what we want here. I don't want a black person to be afraid to come here. I want them to come and see for themselves what it is like."

Sloan campaigned for changes in the Rebel symbol. He did not get very far. Brewer, an Ole Miss alumnus, doesn't appear involved in this concern. Like McGee, Brewer admits they've been here a while and will be around for a long, long time.

Confronting such stigmas has helped McGee grow. He says he can go out in society and deal better with them now. Still, it doesn't make college any easier.

"We've been through a lot of things at Ole Miss—the flag, Dixie, being black. You have to be strong to be a black person at Ole Miss."

You have to be strong to be a football player, black or white, at Ole Miss or elsewhere in the SEC. The league offers fierce combat. The Rebels will strive to be tougher this season, to meet more challenges head-on.

Ole Miss people are not expecting a powerhouse. That is a wise outlook. The squad is short on championship-level players. The offensive line is being rebuilt.

Brewer believes in the passing game. That makes quarterback Kent Austin very happy. It is good news for wide-outs Tim Moffett and James Harbour.

McGee projects well into the passing game. Tight end Michael Smith (6-4, 226) will be a factor. Fullback Arthur Humphrey may even catch a few, drifting from the backfield.

Offensive tackles will probably be Jeff Campbell (6-4, 264) and Mark Friedrichsen (6-5, 242). John Allen (6-3, 246) and Bobby Clark (6-2, 242) are penciled in at guard. Allen is the lone returning regular in the blocking front.

Wayne Pierce (6-2, 244) is the center.

Brewer thinks the Ole Miss defense will be dependable. He's looking to ends Freddie Nunn (6-5, 231) and Matthew Lovelady (6-3, 226), tackles Andre Townsend (6-4, 262) and Bob Blakemore (6-2, 228), and middle guard Arnold Seymour (6-0, 270).

Two tough starters are established at linebacker, Thomas Hubbard (6-1, 210) and Lee Cole (6-1, 230). The secondary is less experienced. It features Barry Wilburn with help from Eric Truitt, Lee Davis and Joe Hall.

Kevin Hurt is the probable punter. P.J. Stevens or freshman Bill Smith will kick field goals. Other freshmen are in the outlook. Todd Irvin (6-6, 250) will find a home.

END

Free safety Barry Wilburn (27), an '82 starter, should be a bright light in the Rebel secondary.

(Alabama continued)

Southern Mississippi whipped us badly. It scored the first four times it had the ball. LSU really put it to us. I thought for sure we could beat Auburn. Thank the Lord for the Liberty Bowl and that chance against Illinois."

Bendross scored a touchdown on a reverse. He saw it was open and kept waving to the coaches to give the play a chance. They did and he ran it in untouched.

To Bendross, that touchdown in Memphis wasn't nearly as important as Coach Bryant going out with a win.

"Who am I to complain?" Bendross asks. "Alabama football has been very good to me. It could be better. I'm excited about what our offense may be. Coach Perkins' philosophy seems perfect for a receiver.

"I almost went nuts as a freshman. I'd throw up my hands and say, 'Why in the world won't they throw it to me?' I really thought about going home. I think I was on the verge of a nervous breakdown.

"Jeff came to the rescue. He told he had been frustrated as a freshman. He told me to be patient, that things would eventually work out. He wanted to run the ball more, but he said team victories were more important than individual numbers.

"Thank goodness, I listened."

Bendross will listen closely in the huddle this fall. His number will likely be called almost often enough to please him.

The Tide won't have a pure pro passing attack. There'll be some balance. But there won't be much comparison to the old wishbone days. Bendross and Joey Jones will be wide receivers. Jay Grogan (6-2, 220) is the tight end. The backfield will feature quarterback Walter Lewis. He was the surprise for Perkins in early practice.

There had been idle conversation about whether a wishbone quarterback could be converted to the passing game. In fact, Lewis picked up the change in thinking very quickly. In reality, he is an athlete who had been made into a wishbone quarterback. In the freedom of a professional-style attack, where there is some more thinking and a little less-structured game plan, Lewis may be much better. He'll run away from the rush and be particularly effective on the pass-run option.

Alabama running backs will be Paul Carruth and Ricky Moore. A host of others, banked for the wishbone, are available as reserves. Mickey Guinyard, Linnie Patrick, Joe Carter, Don Horstead, Craig Turner and Roosevelt Wilder can contribute.

The blocking line will include veterans: tackle Doug Vickers (6-3, 248) and guards Mike Adcock (6-3, 245) and Willard Scissum (6-3, 260). Tackle Joe Dismuke (6-2, 270) and center Mark Jackson (6-4, 250) are likely to join the starting unit.

Alabama's defense is less certain. Perkins spent the spring wondering how it will all work out. Only four regulars return from last season. Fortunately, defensive coaching remains. Ken Donahue, assistant head coach and defensive coordinator for Bryant, still directs the defense.

Middle guard Mike Rodriguez (6-3, 250), son of a professional wrestler, and tackle Randy Edwards (6-4, 255) will anchor the defensive front. The other tackle will probably be Jon Hand (6-7, 280). Outside linebackers are Steve Booker (6-2, 212), Emanuel King (6-4, 232) and Anthony Smiley (6-1, 215). Two will start.

Roosevelt Hill (6-0, 205) and Todd Roper (6-2, 220) are penciled in as inside linebackers. This was not a strong position last season and it still isn't overpowering. Help would be appreciated.

Two experienced players are in the secondary. Stan Gay is a returning regular at cornerback and Rocky Colburn has won spurs at safety. Other positions are not so sure. Freddie Robinson and Vernon Wilkinson are corner prospects. Former Arkansas quarterback Billy Pierce could be an answer at safety. He transferred to Tuscaloosa to run the wishbone but it was gone before he got into contention.

Perkins is pleased to have punter Malcolm Simmons available for a senior season. New placekicker is Englishman Paul Trodd.

This is not the Alabama of recent years. If the fuzzy defensive situation does not come quickly into focus, the Tide could face unexpected struggles. The off-season strength program was a significant success. Perkins is expected to deliver new enthusiasm, high intensity, renewed zest.

Biggest change the average fan will see will be the smile on Bendross' face.

END

Linnie Patrick will lend his high-stepping, dazzling style to the new offense at Alabama.

(Florida continued)

Florida football would be more fun with more victories. That won't be easy. The Gators travel to Southern California, Mississippi State, LSU and Auburn.

The offense has firepower. Senior quarterback Wayne Peace has passed Steve Spurrier's old school records and is hot on the heels of John Reaves' statistics. Peace threw for 2,053 yards last season. He completed 70.7 percent. That broke the NCAA accuracy record.

Tailbacks Lorenzo Hampton, Neal Anderson and John L. Williams have earned their spurs. Dwayne Dixon is a stylish receiver. He had 45 catches for 589 yards as a junior. He caught three touchdown passes in the Bluebonnet Bowl.

Five receivers are gone. Fullback James Jones has departed. He will be particularly difficult to replace. So will offensive tackle Dan Fike and center John Redmond. Key returnees are John Hunt (6-3, 250), Buddy Schultheis (6-2, 258) and Lomas Brown (6-5, 270) in the blocking front.

Pell expects a different look on defense. He has two new defensive coaches and five new faces in the lineup. Returning regulars, in addition to Marshall, are safety Tony Lilly (6-1, 204), noseguard Tim Newton (6-0, 285), strong safety Randy Clark (6-0, 205), safety or cornerback Roger Sibbald (6-0, 195) and linebacker Alonzo Johnson (6-4, 225).

Tackles Roy Harris (6-3, 252) and Alton Jones (6-1, 248) have started when healthy. The corners will be filled by Bruce Vaughan, Ricky Easmon, Vernell Brown, Vito McKeever and Curtis Stacey.

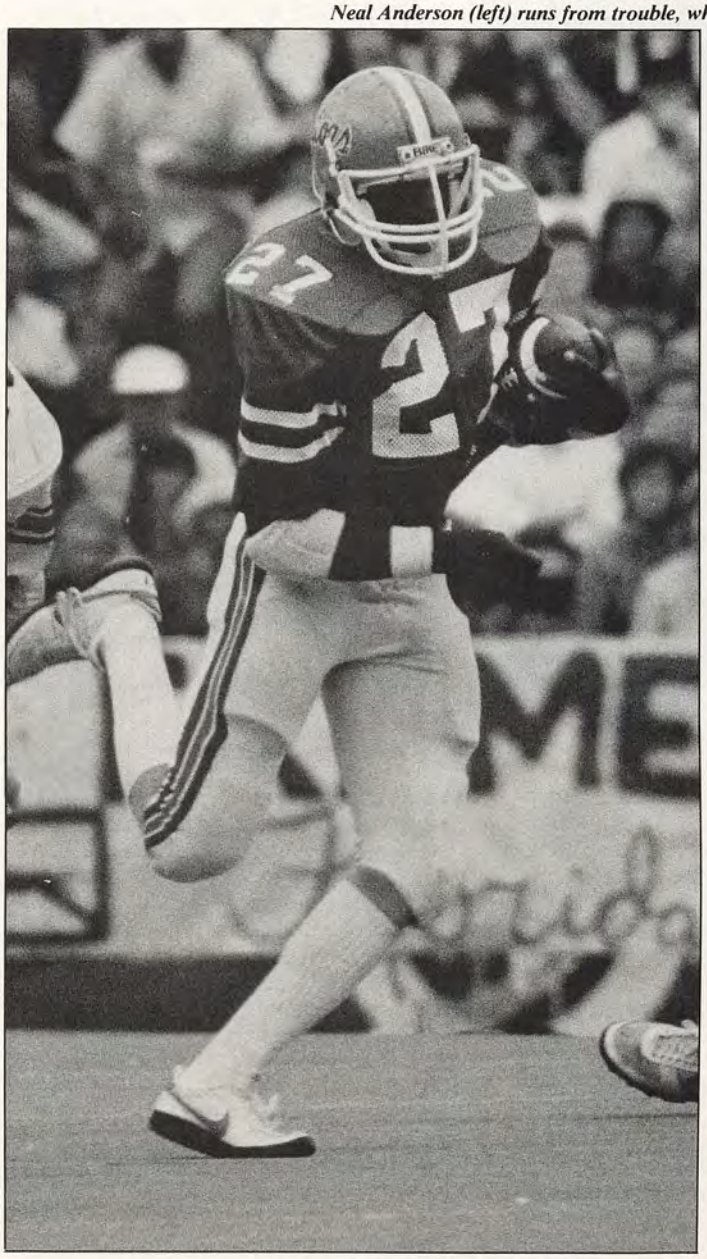
Inside linebacker is open. The solution will come from Fred McCallister (6-1, 236), Frank McCarthy (6-2, 235), Leon Pennington (6-0, 210), Steve Stipe (6-3, 205) and junior college transfer Mark Korff (6-2, 225).

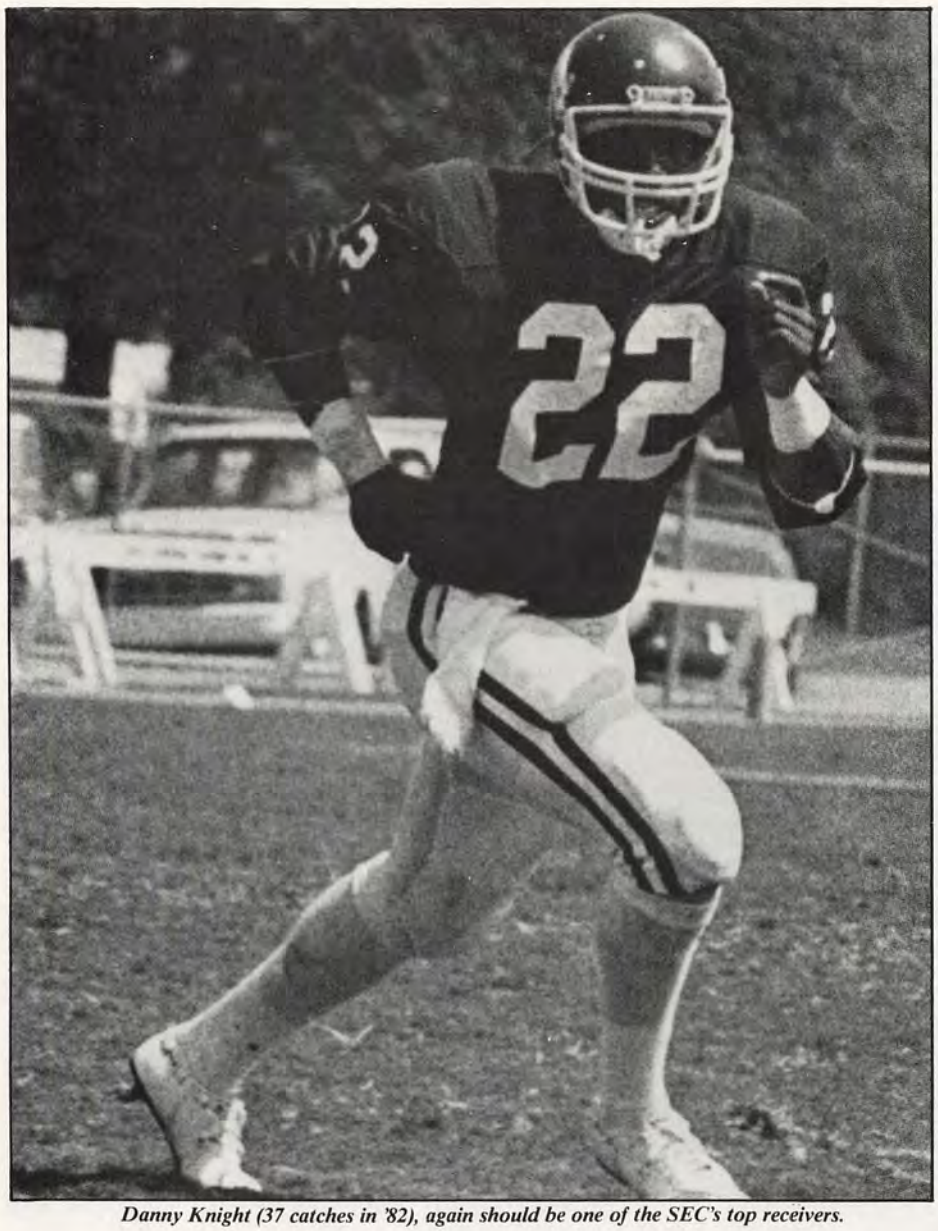
Punter Ray Criswell (42.8) is well-established. He ranked 14th in the nation in '82.

Pell wants to find a fullback, develop a deep receiver and show more consistency on defense. He has a linebacker extraordinaire and a pro-type passer. He is still in search of Florida's first championship.

END

Neal Anderson (left) runs from trouble, while guard Jon Moyle spars for an advantage.





Danny Knight (37 catches in '82), again should be one of the SEC's top receivers.

(Mississippi State continued)

"We surprised some people my freshman year," says Bond. "We weren't expected to do anything. We just went over and beyond what everybody thought.

"That probably had something to do with the ratings the next year. As soon as you lose, people start griping, getting on you, trying to figure everything out. If the fans would have just gone along with the first year and hoped for another good one, it would have been a lot better. I don't think we would have put as much pressure on ourselves."

Bond threw for 1,591 yards last year and climbed to second on the school's all-time passing list with 3,315. Tommy Pharr is first with 3,720 yards.

Yet Bond is known more as a runner than passer. He is a mirror of Bellard's triple-option offense. Before this year is finished, Bond will likely own the career total-offense record.

What happens after that is another story. Bond has gone from general business to marketing to forestry and back to general business. He isn't sure what he wants to do but he would like an opportunity in professional football. He might even be willing to go back to receiver. He's 6-4 and 205 pounds with 4.5 speed.

"I love to catch the football," he says.

Regardless of where Bond's public life takes him, his private life will lead him outdoors, to hunt and fish. Deep-sea fishing is his favorite pastime. His father-in-law owns a condominium in Daytona, Fla., and Bond spends time there every summer. He usually charters the same boat. Once, as he was heading out to open water, he saw Florida quarterback Wayne Peace and some friends in the next boat. Small world.

Bond recalls a tough battle with an amberjack, a large, vigorous sport fish. It lasted an hour and a half.

"You're using every muscle in your body at the same time," Bond says. "As soon as you get one, well, after five or 10 minutes, you say, 'Dad-gum, I don't know how I'm going to keep going.' But then, you see him down there in the water and you say, 'Uh, uh, I ain't going to quit.' "

That's sort of how he has dealt with the years at Mississippi State. He's had some big fish on the line and he refuses to quit.

Jackson is considered a key to Mississippi State success. When he was at full speed in 1982, the Bulldogs went 5-0.

This may not be an easy autumn for Bond. The Bulldogs lost most of the offensive linemen and are starting over with what they hope are capable replacements.

Starting tackles will come from Ken Leikam (6-3, 240), Danny Sanders (6-1, 240) and Darrell Moore (6-2, 225). Guards are Don Scamardo (6-3, 245) and Joe Estay (6-4, 255). The center is Mike McDonald (6-2, 245).

There is firepower at the skill positions. More than 1,300 yards of rushing returns at running back. George Wonsley and Lamar Windham are probable starting halfbacks in Bellard's wishbone. Henry Koontz is the fullback again.

Split end Danny Knight is a star receiver. He caught 37 passes last season for 924 yards and seven touchdowns. He averaged 25 yards per reception. The tight end is Corwyn Aldredge (6-5, 220).

Bellard has made some changes to shore up his defense. End Billy Jackson (6-1, 220) has been switched to middle linebacker. There is a reason. Enemy attacks won't be able to run away from him in the middle as they did when he lined up to one side.

Jackson is considered a key to Mississippi State success. When he was at full speed in 1982, the Bulldogs went 5-0. When he was hobbling or sidelined, they lost six in a row.

Ends will come from Carsno Mitchell (6-3, 235), Tony Jones (6-5, 215) or Eddie Hornback (6-3, 225), former tight end. Tackles probably will be Ricky George (6-3, 235), Elvis Butler (6-5, 280) or Eric Applewhite (6-6, 285). Other linebackers are veteran Clay Peacher (6-2, 200) and Calvin Zanders (5-10, 195). Defensive backs are Kenneth Johnson, Cookie Jackson, Gary Lambert and Tom Nichols.

END

(Above) Beyond the line of scrimmage, Cookie Jackson (9), Derrick Richardson (40) and Tom Nichols (27) confront the enemy. (Left) If the Bulldogs' line holds, Bond should have no trouble setting a school total-offense record. (Below) Lamar Windham (30), Bond and Al Rickey Edwards will be involved in many triple-option plays.

(Kentucky continued)

"I decided all I could do was to try and prove I didn't deserve to be on the third team. The coaches must have noticed my effort. They filmed an inside drill. I graded out higher than the other offensive linemen. They filmed another and I graded well. I knew my assignments and picked up on the new offense quickly. It made sense to me. It seemed to ring a bell. I understood the theory and the techniques they were teaching. The blocking angles fit together like a puzzle in my head."

At that same time, Williams, potential superstar, was having troubles. He changed positions, missed a week for dental surgery, got behind and made mistakes. Meanwhile, Bojalad moved up rapidly.

"I had a good spring game and the coaches said I was a starting guard," he says. "At first, I thought I was being used to motivate Williams, but the coaches kept saying they were counting on me."

Last August, before the start of the 1982 season, Bojalad thought Williams would come charging into camp and reclaim the position. He didn't.

"Maybe I had something to do with it," says Bojalad. "I didn't give it back. I kept going as hard as I could. I tried very hard. Everybody wants to be in that starting lineup. It makes a big difference in what you think of yourself."

Bojalad started nine games. Williams dropped out in October. Bojalad could relate to Williams' misery. He remembered the nights he had wanted to escape.

"The part I don't understand is how you give it up once you get a real taste," he says. "We didn't win a game. That's about as bad as it could be. But the team never gave up. We knew the schedule was difficult but we didn't lose hope."

Bojalad remains optimistic. He thinks Kentucky has enough good players to compete in the SEC. He's been studying the schedule. The Wildcats' first five games are at home. He talks of winning a couple and gaining some momentum. He remembers close decisions last year that could have gone the other way.

"Coach Claiborne has proven himself everywhere he's been. I know he's going to win at Kentucky. It's just a question of when."

"Kentucky is due for some good breaks," he says. "We could turn this thing around in one season. Everybody wants to win. Our goal is to go to a bowl.

"We have many seniors who have paid the price. Coach Claiborne has proven himself everywhere he's been. I know he's going to win at Kentucky. It's just a question of when."

Kentucky is searching for more fighters like Bojalad. The Wildcat offense was dreary last season. The immediate future isn't all that bright. Randy Jenkins, a senior, was the 1982 quarterback, but Bill Ransdell, a sophomore whose father was a Kentucky quarterback in 1959-60-61, may start. Jenkins struggled last year because of uncertainty in the running game.

George Adams, rugged junior, has potential at tailback. The hunt goes on for a first-class fullback. Curtis Cochran could be the answer or maybe a freshman will play. Lawrence Lee will help at tailback.

Rick Massie and Joe Phillips are the wide receivers. Oliver White (6-0, 218) is No. 1 at tight end. Probable tackles are senior Don Corbin (6-5, 250) and Bruce Bozick (6-3, 233). Guards will be Bojalad and Don Portis (6-2, 262) or James Reichwein (6-4, 235). Jerry Klein (6-2, 237) is the center.

Kentucky has worries on defense, too. There is a lack of depth, Claiborne says, that is more than weeks away from solution.

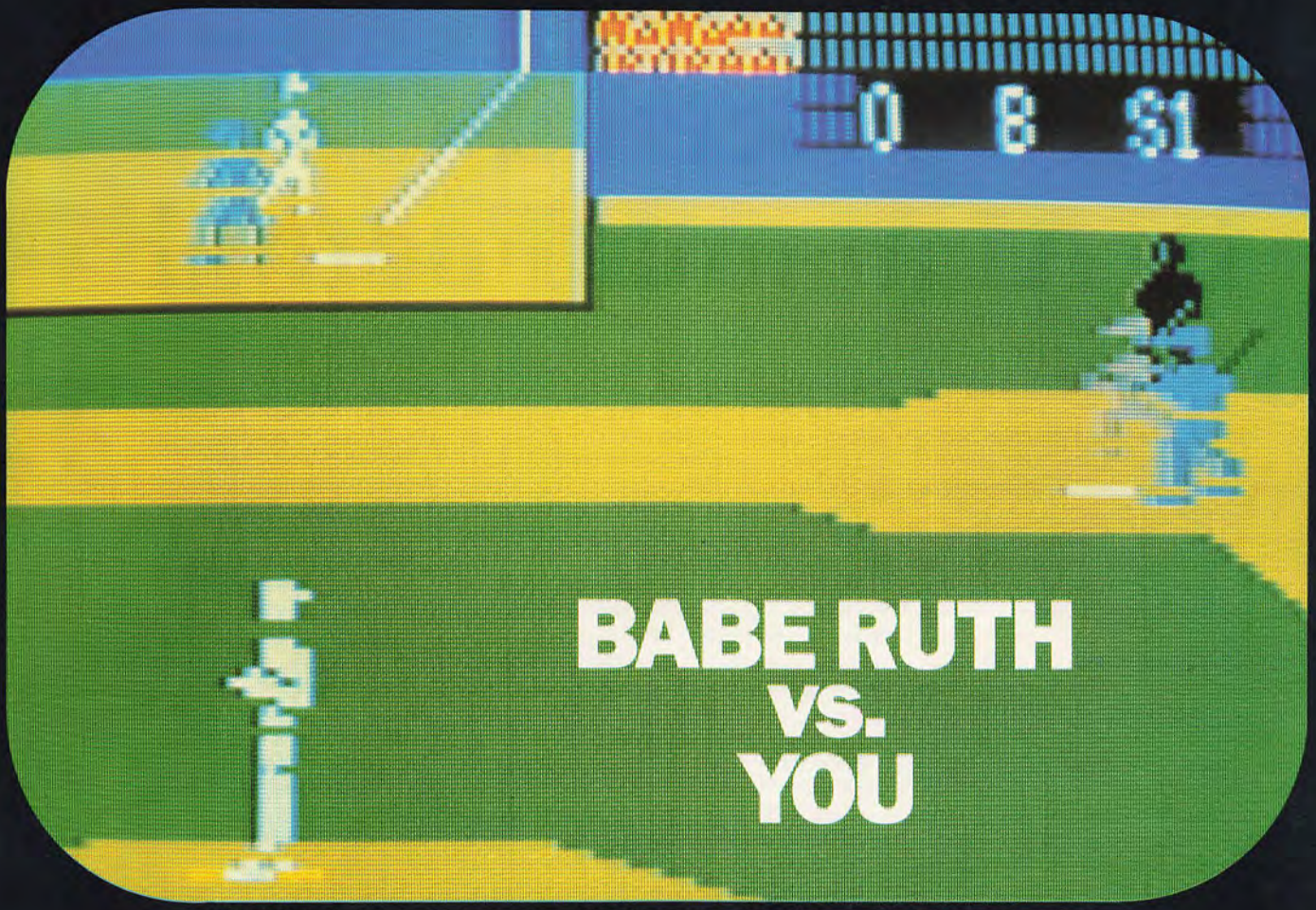
Ends are expected to be veterans Stacey Burrell (6-1, 193) and John Jones (6-2, 208). Tackles will come from Jeff Smith (6-2, 245), Cam Jacobs (6-1, 217) and Jon Dumbauld (6-3, 220). Guards are John McVeigh (6-1, 215) and Keith Martin (6-2, 240).

John Grimsley (6-1, 216) leads the linebackers. Kevin McClelland (6-2, 222) and Scott Schroeder (5-10, 216) compete for the other starting position. The secondary will feature Kerry Baird, Paul Calhoun and Gordon Jackson. Calhoun does the punting. Chris Caudell is the placekicker.

Don't laugh at Bojalad's optimism for the upcoming season. He may not be as big as Doug Williams but he has Williams' job.

END

The highlight of Lawrence Lee's 1982 season was a 13-yard run for a touchdown against Georgia.



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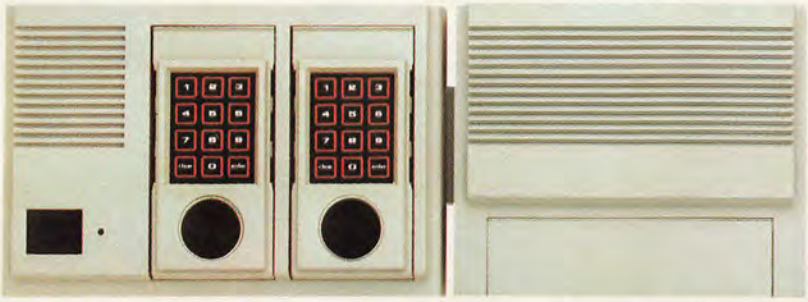


Intellivision. The Right Connections.

Perkins Follows Bryant

There's Been a Change in Alabama Football

by Jimmy Bryan

Paul William Bryant, a man grown old and tired by the price he paid to win more games than any other coach in the history of college football, walked slowly into the room, adjusting his eyes to the bright lights of television cameras.

There was sadness in his face and a deep aching in his heart. The Coach came, this 15th day of December, 1982, to make one of the most far-reaching athletic announcements of the decade.

The Bear, who would add one more win to his 322-85-17 record in the Liberty Bowl two weeks later, came to announce his retirement from coaching at the University of Alabama.

At last, Bryant was answering the often-asked question: "When?"

"Now" had stunningly, unexpectedly arrived for the 69-year-old coaching genius.

He also brought an answer to the other half of the question: "Who?"

And the answer was . . . Walter Ray Perkins.

Tragically, sadly, Bryant too soon answered another question: "How long can you live away from coaching?"

The answer was . . . not long. Bryant almost fulfilled a prophecy he had once made in jest: "I'll croak in a week if I quit coaching."

It wasn't a week. It was the next month (Jan. 26, 1983) when the old warrior's strong heart gave out, and he died in Tuscaloosa.

But, as he had done so often, Bryant played out the final big moment by *his* game plan. He put the house in order the way he wanted.

He did it his way, a way many swear was an act of total unselfishness. Bryant's final Alabama team hadn't lived up to rosy expectations in the regular season, going from a national championship contender at midyear to a mediocre 8-4 finish.

Nobody had to tell him it was over. He knew.

For years, at least the last 10, a popular guessing game concerned the date of Bryant's retirement and the identity of his replacement.

Recruiting rivals began retiring Bryant as early as his 60th birthday, hinting to top high school prospects that he wouldn't be around to coach them throughout their college days.

Bryant, however, kept right on recruiting winners and coaching championships. There were three national championships and seven Southeastern Conference championships once Bryant passed 60. His teams won 103 games from 1973, his 60th year, through 1982 when it was finally over.

Rivals kept on attempting to retire him, anyway, as the winning went on. Guess the Successor Sweepstakes continued, with candidate after candidate occupying first place.

Richard Williamson, when he started so impressively at Memphis State, was one of the first hot ones a long time ago.

Steve Sloan, who quarterbacked Alabama to national championships and coached on Bryant's staff, stayed hottest the longest after taking Vanderbilt to a bowl game during his first head coaching assignment. But after a stop at Texas Tech, Sloan coached himself out of it with losing records at Ole Miss.

Speculation at various times centered on other Bryant men:

Charley Pell, enjoying success at Clemson and Florida; Jackie Sherrill, putting together a brilliant record at Pittsburgh before moving on to Texas A&M; Mal Moore, offensive coordinator at Bryant's right hand for years; Danny Ford, who won a national championship at Clemson; even Pat Dye, a former Georgia player and nine-year Bryant assistant who enjoyed success at Eastern Carolina and Wyoming before taking the Auburn job in 1981.

There were others—proteges like Howard Schnellenberger at Miami and Bill Oliver at UT-Chattanooga. But hardly ever did the name of Walter Ray Perkins surface.

Yet when Bryant made his retirement announcement, Alabama was ready to present Perkins as his successor.

Perkins almost didn't get in the hunt. As coach of the New York Giants of the National Football League, he was rumored to be collecting salary and other inducements escalating to more than $300,000 in the final season of a three-year contract.

However, the former Crimson Tide All-America receiver had let it be known during the NFL strike, when he came to visit and watch his alma mater play, that "coming home" to Alabama was what he wanted.

So when Bryant secretly alerted university officials that retirement was his decision after the disappointing season, names of possible replacements were hastily gathered.

Perkins was one of them. And he won the vote of a distinguished selection committee.

"Money was not a factor," says Perkins. "I've never worried about money. I've never had a desire to want millions of dollars. If I did, I wouldn't even think of leaving New York. If you have dollar signs in your eyes, that is the place.

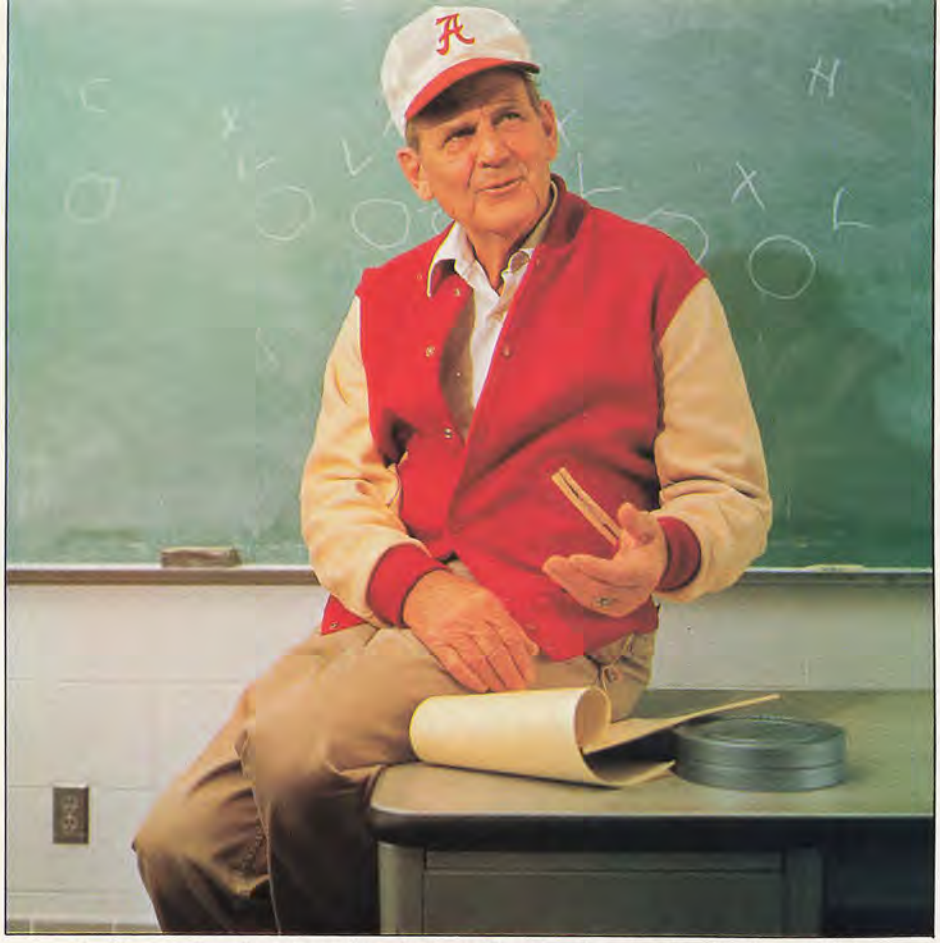
"I could make a half million dollars a year in New York, but how much do you need to live? Happiness means a lot more to me than money, and money cannot buy happiness.

"A lot of people think I'm crazy for taking a pay cut to become a college coach, but most of those people are the ones with dollar signs in their eyes. They look at making money as indicating how successful you are.

"I feel I'm the most successful person in the world because I'm doing something I really and truly want to do. I won't say coaching at Alabama has been a lifelong ambition, but it's been in the back of my mind for a long time."

The 41-year-old Perkins signed a five-year contract at $100,000 per year. A lucrative television program should add at least half

Ray Perkins has left the Giants and "come home" to Alabama, starting a new era.



Perkins says Bear Bryant was like a father to him when Ray played end in the mid-1960s.

that much each year, and there are other profitable ventures open to a winning coach at Alabama.

Ray will not be on welfare. A man can live quite handsomely on that kind of money in Tuscaloosa, Ala.

But Perkins is venturing into an area heavily mined. It is littered with the bones of men who followed legends into coaching positions.

Who followed Bud Wilkinson at Oklahoma? What happened to the man who replaced Frank Leahy at Notre Dame?

Where's the coach who followed Gen. Robert Neyland at Tennessee? Bobby Dodd at Georgia Tech? Johnny Vaught at Ole Miss? Wally Butts at Georgia? They may as well be in the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier.

The ghosts of the Gomer Joneses (who followed Wilkinson), Terry Brennans (who followed Leahy), Harvey Robinsons (who followed Neyland) do not frighten Perkins. Just the opposite. The challenge was part of the lure.

"I loved and respected Coach Bryant," Perkins says. "He was like my father for five years. But I am not intimidated at following him. And I emphasize following, not replacing him. If I didn't think I can do the job, I wouldn't have come.

"I'm going to work—we're going to work—to sustain and continue the great tradition Coach Bryant brought to Alabama the past 25 years."

Perkins, like former Bryant players at Maryland, Kentucky, Texas A&M and Alabama, felt like he had lost his father when Bryant died.

"The world lost more than a football coach," he says. "It lost a great man. I had hoped to have the wisdom and experience of Coach Bryant to help me. Unfortunately, I won't."

Perkins came out of Petal, Miss., to Alabama in 1962. He was recruited as a 170-pound running back. He was a tough, raw-boned youngster with great speed and even greater courage.

One of his closest friends in Petal, James Fairley, recalls Perkins laying down his crutches to play during his high school days.

"Ray once broke his ankle," Fairley says, "but never missed a game. He got on the team bus on crutches, got off on crutches, played the entire game and got back on the bus on crutches."

Fairley's wife, Kay, who was a cheerleader the year Perkins graduated, still cringes recalling the time Ray pulled off an injured toenail with a pair of pliers during a game.

"He got a pair of pliers from the first aid kit and just yanked the nail right off," she says. "He went back in and played the rest of the game."

Perkins' family was not among the more affluent in Petal during his growing-up years. His sister, Mrs. Shirley Sellers, remembers that Ray "always had a job" from the time he was old enough.

"We always had clothes and plenty to eat," Mrs. Sellers says, "but for extra things, Ray had to go out and earn them. He worked as a carhop at a drive-in for a while, then worked at a service station through high school to buy a car."

Once, in junior high, the future Tide end quit school. His coach, the late Ed Palmer, brought him back.

"Coach Palmer went by his house, picked him up and told him he was going back to school and play football," Fairley says. "Basically, it's hard for me to believe where he is today, knowing where he was 25 years ago."

Perkins also tried to quit during his junior year of high school but was persuaded to return.

Ray was recruited by former Alabama assistant coach Larry "Dude" Hennessey, who is no longer in coaching. He told of the process of getting his man to Alabama.

"This was back when there was no limit on visits to prospects," Hennessey says, "and I went down frequently to watch Ray practice and play. Anybody could see he could run. Anybody could see he could play.

"The first time I talked to Ray, I told him Alabama had a scholarship for him. He didn't say much. He wasn't much of a talker. He was a listener, and a looker. He'd look you right in the eyes, look right through you.

"I know I tried to get Ray to go to supper with me one night. He said he couldn't go, that after practice he had a job washing trucks at the filling station. I asked how about breakfast then. 'Can't make it,' Ray said. 'I finish washing the trucks in the morning.' "

Hennessey finally signed Perkins, of course. There is a story to that.

"Ray wanted to see me after the final game, the Shrimp Bowl at Lumberton, Miss.," says Hennessey. "I met him and told him again Alabama had a scholarship for him.

"He looked me in the eye and said, 'I want the head coach to tell me I've got a scholarship.' I told him quickly the head coach (Bryant) would tell him.

" 'When you want him to tell you?' I asked. 'How about tomorrow morning?' Ray answered. I said, 'Fine. What time?' He said, 'I can leave here at 5 o'clock. I'll get to Tuscaloosa somehow.'

"He did, too," says Hennessey. "I couldn't drive him there because it was against the rules. But I met him outside Coach Bryant's office the next morning. Coach told him what he wanted to hear, and we signed him soon afterward."

Ray was dating a young school teacher from Lumberton named Carolyn. He brought her to Tuscaloosa the next year as Mrs. Perkins. Many friends credit Carolyn with being the steadying influence in Ray's life.

Perkins almost didn't play football at Alabama. He suffered a severe head injury after cracking helmets with teammate Billy Piper in practice. Delicate brain surgery was required.

(continued on page 74)

Stands head and antlers above the rest.

IMPORTED MOOSEHEAD. BREWED BY CANADA'S OLDEST INDEPENDENT FAMILY BREWERY.

GEORGIA TECH

It wasn't coincidence.

Georgia Tech junior running back Robert Lavette reached the 100-yard plateau in rushing seven times last season. The Yellow Jackets won six of those games.

It's about this simple: How Lavette goes, so goes Georgia Tech.

"This season, I'll have to work even harder," he says. "I'm no longer a surprise, I guess."

But was Lavette ever a surprise? He was highly touted while playing for Cartersville (Ga.) High School, an hour's drive from the Tech campus in Atlanta. Lavette says he was fortunate that he picked the right situation.

"I was recruited by Georgia, Georgia Tech, Tennessee, Clemson, Michigan and most of the Southern schools," he says. "I decided on Tech because I figured to have a better chance of playing early and getting established. I wanted to stay close to home, too."

Using quickness and instinct, Lavette has become one of the premier backs in the country. He ranked 10th in both rushing (280 carries, 1,208 yards, 109.8 per game) and all-purpose running (1,570 yards, 142.7 per game) in 1982. He was second in scoring with a 10.4 points-per-game average.

Lavette's 19 touchdowns helped him put a dent in both the school record book and that old saw about the "sophomore jinx."

The second time around, the tackles are supposed to be harder, the traffic heavier. You can run but you can't hide, as the saying goes.

As a freshman, Lavette led his team in rushing (866 yards) and receiving (45 catches). He topped the Atlantic Coast Conference in kickoff returns and was named to the freshman All-America team by *Blue Chips* magazine.

Last season Lavette seemed a likely candidate for the jinx.

The only concession Coach Bill Curry allowed opponents in 1982 was that he gave them a few less opportunities to blast his prized running back. Lavette was taken off regular kick-return duty as a sophomore.

"I had heard about the sophomore jinx," says the 190-pound Georgian. "People asked me about it. I wasn't worried, though. I figured that if I worked hard, I'd do all right."

Work, he did. Lavette carried a school-record 39 times for 139 yards and three touchdowns in Georgia Tech's 31-21 upset of Tennessee. His 203 yards on one less carry against Georgia was called "the best performance I've ever seen by a Tech running back," by Curry, a former Yellow Jacket player and assistant coach at his alma mater.

Tech finished with a winning record (6-5) for the first time since 1978. Lavette became the second running back in school history to rush for more than 1000 yards in a season. The other was Eddie Lee Ivery in 1978 (1,562).

Lavette ranks third already in career rushing behind Ivery and David Sims. He's third in most passes caught in a career (70), fourth in points scored (156), tied for first in most touchdowns for a career (26) with Ivery and already is first in most touchdowns rushing for a career (26). Other school records: carries in a single game, carries in a season, touchdowns in a season and most touchdowns rushing in a season.

Lavette fits right in the Tech I-formation whether he's running his favorite end sweep or catching a screen pass.

"I knew that since we had an improved offensive line, I'd be playing a big role," Lavette says. "From my freshman year on, I've tried not to put too much pressure on myself.

"The hardest thing to accept was the losing (1-10) that first year. I hadn't been on a losing team since midget football. But we set a goal of a winning season in '82, and I knew we could achieve it."

Publicity built up last year's Tech-Georgia game as a battle between two great running backs—the Bulldogs' Herschel Walker and Lavette. It was a chance for Lavette to prove himself, to emerge from Walker's shadow.

Walker had dominated the picture the previous year, outrushing Lavette 225 yards to 47.

"I wanted to prove I could play with Herschel," says Lavette. "All his publicity (the 1981 Tech-Georgia performance comparison) had bothered me as a freshman, but last season I decided to forget about it and concentrate on the game.

"We both had good games. There really wasn't that much comparing to do. We're different types. Herschel is a power runner. I lean to finesse."

Georgia won 38-18. Walker and Lavette each scored twice. Walker ran 27 times for 162 yards, gaining 41 yards less than Lavette but carrying 11 fewer times. Walker averaged six yards per carry and Lavette 5.3.

With Walker's departure to the United States Football League, Lavette stands alone as the state's best college back. But he insists that he is only as good as the fullback blocking in

(continued on page 173)

Robert Lavette of the Yellow Jackets buzzes into the All-America picture at running back.

FIELD GOAL

The chant began slowly. No one knows from where for sure. It grew loud enough to be heard. It swelled but it didn't overwhelm Neyland Stadium. It was just there.

As Tennessee was riding a roller coaster to the Peach Bowl, Vol fans adopted a new hero. It wasn't flashy wide receiver Willie Gault or gutty quarterback Alan Cockrell. They deservedly had their followings.

The new object of affection was a sophomore from Miami with rugged Latin good looks and a powerful right leg.

Fuad Reveiz, living out a fairy tale, booted his way into the record books and into the hearts of Tennessee thousands. He affected Big Orange Country so much that the age-old cry of "We want a touchdown" was replaced by a new one: "We want a field goal."

Tennessee got 27 field goals from Reveiz in the regular season, 13 in a row. He kicked a 60-yarder against Georgia Tech. It was the longest in SEC history.

He affected Big Orange Country so much that the age-old cry of "We want a touchdown" was replaced by a new one: "We want a field goal."

Thirteen kicks by Reveiz were longer than 40 yards. Twice, he kicked five field goals in a game. He missed only four of 31 swings. Over two seasons, he has made 45 consecutive extra points.

Almost as impressive as Reveiz's statistics is how he reacts to almost instant fame. Unassuming and low-keyed, he views every record and award (including All-SEC and Sophomore of the Year) as team accomplishments. He understands the importance of the holder and snapper and those who block to buy him time. He passes on the credit to George Cafego, Tennessee kicking coach and Hall of Famer.

"That man is amazing," says Reveiz. "Everybody knows he's the reason Tennessee is always among the best kicking teams in the nation. He knows so much about the kicking game, it's unreal."

Maybe Reveiz appreciates Cafego because he knows how close he came to never meeting him.

Reveiz got a late start soaking up Tennessee football tradition. He wasn't even in the United States until he was 9. His family moved from South America to Florida. He caught on eventually to football and thought he was a linebacker. He kicked four times during his senior season in high school. He made two field goals. His misses were more than 50 yards.

"Our team was so bad, we'd be losing by 20 points all the time," says Reveiz. "There was no reason to try field goals."

He knew he had a powerful leg. Florida State recruiters told him. They also talked of a scholarship. Two days before the national signing date, they stopped talking. The Seminoles had nothing to offer.

Reveiz thought he was stuck. No other significant offers came. He resigned himself to attending junior college in the West.

Tennessee, acting on a tip from an Orlando businessman, Bugsy Engleberg, started catching up.

An assistant coach contacted Reveiz, said he'd be hearing more in a week or so. Fuad, remembering the earlier disappointment, controlled his excitement level. He continued with plans to attend junior college. Two days before he was to leave home, John Majors called him. Majors is the boss at Tennessee. Reveiz accepted his invitation to visit. Cafego was supposed to pass judgment.

"The first time I saw him, I didn't know how badly he wanted it," says Cafego. "We talked and I discovered his positive attitude. I said to myself, 'This guy is going to make it.' I knew that if he kept his priorities and worked like the dickens, he should be able to help."

Reveiz had bright days as a freshman. One was against Wichita State when he kicked a field goal with nine seconds remaining, winning the game 24-21. He kicked seven of 15 that fall.

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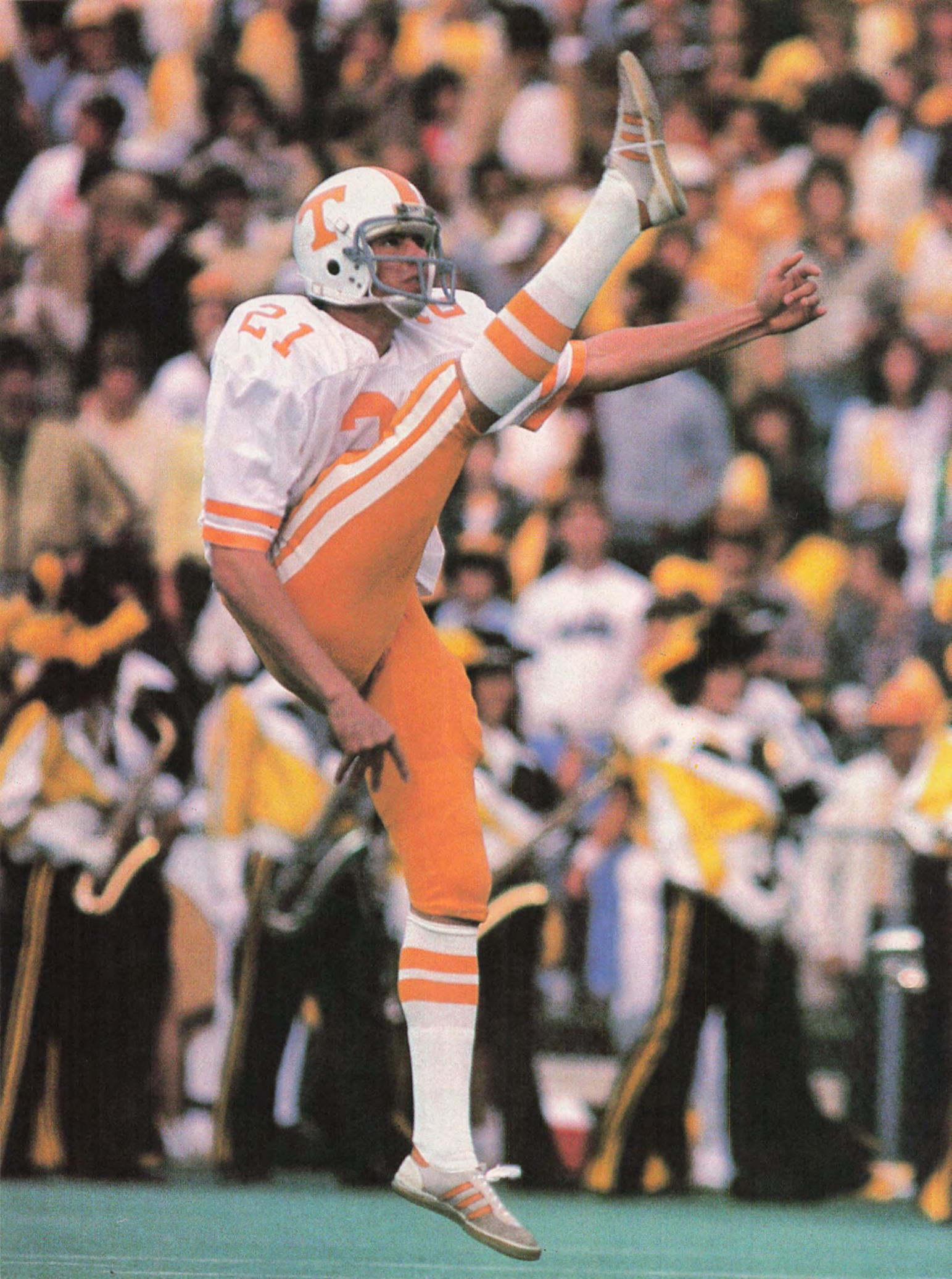
As a junior, Alan Cockrell should be at his peak as one of the nation's highest-ranking passers.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←Jimmy Colquitt is the highest-ranked returning punter in the NCAA with a 46.9 average in 1982.

(Tennessee continued)

"I always regarded my freshman year as the worst possible," says Reveiz. "I went into spring practice thinking I had to be careful about this and watch out about that. I figured Coach Majors would be looking at me all the time. I thought he was on my back. That's the way I saw it. Little by little, I started to relax. Finally, I was all right."

In the first week of practice last August, Reveiz missed only three times. He knew he was ready.

"When I got into the first game, I was a little uptight," he says, "but when I bent over to put down the tee, all my nervousness disappeared. I thought, 'It's no big deal. What are you worried about? You'll make it.' That attitude grew and developed during the season. Every time I go out on the field, I think I'll make it."

Kicking, Reveiz believes, is a matter of mental preparation. His best games have followed best weeks of practice, weeks when he drove himself to hit 80 percent of his field goal tries. Memphis State and Kentucky were examples. He kicked five field goals against the Tigers in October and five against the Wildcats in November.

"I went into both those games feeling there was just no way I could miss," says Reveiz.

The Kentucky game was special. The Reveiz family was watching. Mother Reveiz was present and brothers Carlos and Luis and little sister Adriana. Reveiz is extremely close to his mother. She used to work in the American embassy in Colombia when his father was a businessman there. His mother has great influence on the family.

"Whatever I tell you, it's not enough to explain how I felt after the Kentucky game," Reveiz says. "I'm the oldest son. Whenever I get a chance to show Mother something good or do something for her or make her proud, that's the best possible time. The way that she is and the way she brought me up helped me do the things I have done. She taught me how to deal with pressure and disappointment and losing. She taught me about getting close to God. She is the difference in my life."

When the Reveiz family moved to Miami, it brought South American traditions. Reveiz doesn't leave the house without kissing his mother and father goodbye. He doesn't return without doing the same. His social life was very structured. If he went somewhere after school, he called home first. He was not allowed to take the car after a certain hour nor to stay out past a deadline. When he brought friends home, they had to meet parental standards.

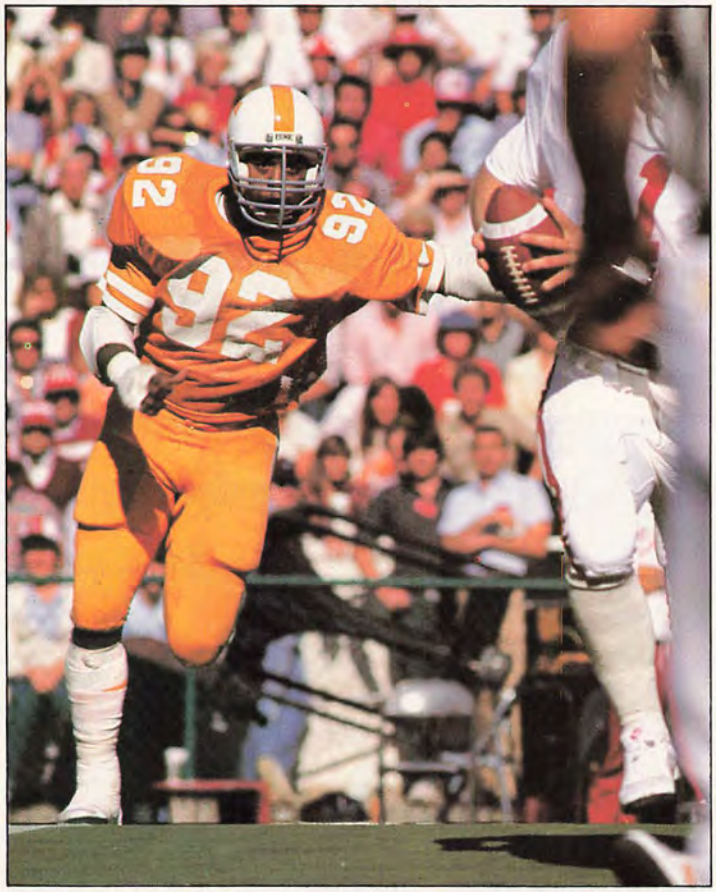
One of the carryovers is Reveiz's respect for authority. Another is the discipline necessary to succeed at football, especially placekicking. It has also started him thinking toward another career—the military. His family has a rich military background. His father has seen service. A great uncle was minister of war in Colombia. Another great uncle was a general,

(continued)

When the Vol defense goes to work, better performance is expected. It ranked last in the SEC in 1982.

(Above) Center Glenn Streno (53) and guard Mike Furnas (63) are stabilizing factors in a strong offensive line. (Below) Look closely, you may see an Alabama back's leg.

Vol fans get a kick from Fuad Reveiz's feats—27 field goals last year. Reggie White is a bulwark at tackle.



(Tennessee continued)
who retired from the army a few years ago.

"It's not a new idea," says Reveiz. "I've always liked the armed forces. Because I had a chance to go to school and play football, I came. The only reason I am not in ROTC is because Coach Cafego talked me out of it. He thinks I have a chance for the pros and that I shouldn't make a commitment to ROTC. I've taken all the military courses I can, though."

"I'm just a normal person, but if they can look up to me as a football player, I can influence them to do things that are right."

A pro career could be closer than two years if Reveiz wants it that way. He kicks farther than many NFL placekickers. His kickoffs regularly go into the end zone and sometimes out of it. He doesn't expect to get millions of USFL money as Herschel Walker did for turning pro before graduation. He understands kickers aren't in such high demand. He does feel college football players should have the option Walker exercised.

"I think some NCAA rules aren't right," says Reveiz. "If a basketball player wants to go pro and feels he's ready, he can do it. You can always get an education, but you can't always be offered thousands of dollars your first year out of college."

Reveiz also questions the NCAA restriction on additional income while on scholarship. He notes that an athletic grant doesn't provide funds for a car or clothes or the movies. He is thankful his parents can afford to help. He worries about those who don't receive such help. He thinks it's an invitation to break NCAA rules.

This bothers Reveiz partly because of family tradition and upbringing. His pride won't let him ask his parents for money. He wants to earn it.

"The only reason I get money from them is because they ask me if I need it," he says. "It bugs the living daylights out of me to have to ask for it."

Reveiz feels an obligation to pay back anything he receives, including publicity.

"The only reason publicity can be useful is because I'm in a point of influence," he says. "If I can influence some little kids, that would be great. I'm just a normal person, but if they can look up to me as a football player, I can influence them to do things that are right. All football players don't use drugs and drink alcohol. Some of us even study.

"I think the Lord has been very good to me. I've been blessed. The only way I can repay is being an influence for good."

Reveiz exercises considerable influence on the Neyland Stadium multitude and on the

(continued on page 90)

They Don't Push Faurot Around Now

by Jim Carley

Around Hurst, Texas, the last few years, almost everybody knew about Ron Faurot, the pretty boy with the blond hair who now plays defensive end at Arkansas. He was every mother's son, the guy with the baby face, the sweet smile and the even sweeter disposition.

He was the All-American boy because he was not only a strapping, football-playing star on the field but also the kind of overgrown kid you could snap a bow tie on and sit in the drawing room to show off when your ladies social came around. They didn't come any more pleasant than Ronnie.

That was the trouble when he arrived in Fayetteville. Razorback coaches learned they had signed an Andy Hardy in a giant's body. Those yes sirs and no sirs and thank you ma'ams were all right off the field. But this youngster was just too polite on the field. It wasn't that he was timid or afraid. He just wasn't mean and nasty.

Faurot didn't dominate the way you expect a 6-8, 255-pounder to.

"Ron had the strength of a basketball player when I first saw him," says Don Lindsey, Arkansas assistant head coach. "Some young football players are like that. He had never had a strong weights program, so when he came here, he got pushed around.

"When that happens, after you've been a star in high school, it can affect your confidence. That was Ron's biggest problem. He didn't have enough confidence because he wasn't as strong as he needed to be."

Ron Faurot puts on a new face when he takes to the field.

Faurot, a high school basketball player, agrees. "I never worked much on weights because I was playing some sport nearly all year around," says Faurot. "In high school, I didn't need weights. I was so much bigger than everyone else, I did well without them.

"I didn't have to be so aggressive, either. I could make the plays without being that aggressive because I was bigger than anyone, but I found out in college that you have to fight every down to survive. It woke me up fast."

Not that fast, though. Faurot didn't play much as a freshman, then slowly worked his way into the starting lineup as a sophomore. But even when he had established himself as a starter, there was still the stigma of his mild manner. Little Bo Peep scared the sheep more. Faurot even tried working as a bouncer at a night club after his sophomore year but couldn't change his image.

Deserved or not, that image started to wear on Faurot. The most-mentioned subject in every interview for a long time was aggressiveness. Would Faurot ever be aggressive?

"One of my goals last year," he says, "was to get rid of that label. It had been with me ever since I was in high school, and I was getting pretty sick of it.

"Meanness is more a state of mind than anything. I didn't really understand that the first two years I was here. Once I did, I started getting after people. It puzzles me now why I didn't always play that way."

It took some doing to get him in that state of mind. Call it artificial inspiration, contrived concentration, applied amateur psychology—whatever.

"I decided I needed to think of something in particular before a game that would make me real mad," says Faurot, laughing. "So I asked old friends to talk to me on Friday nights about things that would upset me. For instance, one time they reminded me of an old girl friend, who gave me a bad time. They did a good job. They got me in a pretty bad mood.

"I try to go on the field feeling that way, feeling angry for whatever reason. I found that I need to have two faces, one for the field, the other to wear off it."

Arkansas led the nation in defense against scoring in 1982. The Hogs' defense featured All-America end Billy Ray Smith and All-Southwest Conference performers Richard Richardson at noseguard and Earl Buckingham at tackle. Faurot had 61 tackles including

(continued on page 92)

VANDERBILT

The American male is a complex and confusing animal. Some, though properly prepared and pampered, plod along with the pack.

Others, thrown into difficult circumstances up to their ears, are stirred by the urge for survival. They come out as thinkers and doers, leaders and men of action.

Vanderbilt has one of those movers and shakers at defensive end. Steve Bearden makes things happen. He slaps down blockers and breaks up sweeps. He pounces on quarterbacks and causes chaos. He does decisive things on football fields. Coaches call them big plays.

Bearden is big (6-4, 235) and has long arms and bulging biceps. With checkered shirt and old blue jeans, he could play Li'l Abner.

It was planned and put together, step by step and stone by stone. There was hard work in the Vanderbilt reversal. Much sweat, some tears.

Now a senior, he has been at Vanderbilt a long time, from heartbreak to happiness, from doormat days to the Hall of Fame Bowl, an 8-4 record and a third-place finish in the Southeastern Conference. He understands progress. He invested in the development. Now, he's a captain-type. He has earned his place out front.

Bearden is proud to be a Commodore, pleased to be a part of this unusual success. He sticks out his chin and says the days of black and gold whipping boys are gone. Oh, it didn't just happen. It was planned and put together, step by step and stone by stone. There was hard work in the Vanderbilt reversal. Much sweat, some tears.

So it has been with Bearden, almost from the beginning.

"I lived with my dad from the sixth grade on," he says. "We were in and out of the family environment. He's been married three times. He's a traveling salesman. I had a great deal to do on my own.

"I had to discipline myself when it came to schoolwork and conduct. I did the shopping and the laundry and the light housekeeping. Yes, I can darn a sock and sew on a button. I can also make bean soup and decent cornbread."

He did well in school: 3.4 or 3.5 on a scale of 4.0. He never got in trouble. Maybe he beat the odds. Sociology books warn of the dangers of broken homes.

"It's strange how it worked," says Bearden, reflecting. "I had a friend with a great home life. He grew up in a Christian family. He got mixed up in drugs and was killed in an attempted robbery."

Up to a point, Bearden would have gladly changed places with that friend. He admits there was frustration in his life. He liked his parents but he understood divorce. He learned to cope with changing situations.

His father remarried. There was another split and Bearden dug in.

"I like my dad and he trusted me," he says. "He gave me a food allowance and I was expected to manage the money. We had a joint checking account. I paid the routine bills. Sometimes, I ate dinner at a friend's house. Sometimes, I stopped for a sandwich. I was driving our second car before I was old enough to get a license."

Bearden has played sports in Birmingham, where he grew up, since he can remember. He started in the City Youth Association program. He played Little League baseball, midget football, basketball.

"In football, I had to play out of my age group before I got to high school," he says. "I was never the right size for my age."

In high school, Bearden was just right. He played at Banks.

"I considered going to Alabama," he says. "I didn't figure I'd get to play much. Georgia and Clemson recruited me. I looked at Ole Miss. I considered Vanderbilt. I knew it was rebuilding.

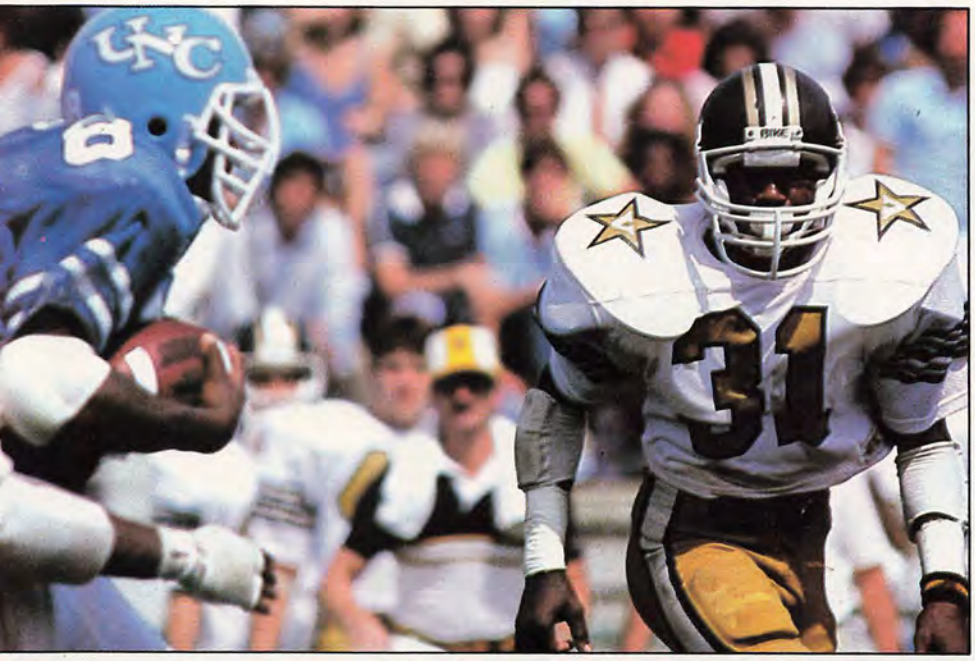
"My mother was a factor in the decision. She placed great value on education. When she heard Vanderbilt was interested, she and Dad talked. I think they were impressed that I could get in and that the coaches wanted me."

Bearden has started 32 of 34 games since becoming a Commodore. He missed two with an injury. He has been in the mainstream of Vanderbilt's growth.

(continued)

Steve Bearden's head, as well as his heart, is in his work as the Commodores sail smoother seas.

Commodore linebacker Bob O'Connor is an All-SEC type.



Cornerback Leonard Coleman gets to the ball quickly. Kurt Page releases it in like manner.

(Vanderbilt continued)

"I know where we were and where we are," he says. "From then to now is almost incomprehensible. We were always hitters but we made so many mistakes. We still hit but now we are sound in execution. We had fairly good offensive players but, three years ago, we weren't strong enough to knock people off the ball. We certainly weren't strong enough on defense."

Bearden smiles when he thinks of his days as a freshman middle guard.

"I lined up against Maryland and almost got killed," he recalls. "Nobody had to tell me again that I'd better get in that weight room."

Bearden thinks the class before his must have made the commitment to a new day in football. He got the message as a freshman that football was for keeps at Vanderbilt, that the school wasn't going out of the sports business, that it wasn't going to do away with football and that it wasn't going to stay on the bottom of Southeastern Conference standings forever.

"I can remember when our faraway goal was to go to a bowl game," he says. "We got to one and we didn't sneak in. Now, we're telling ourselves that it would be possible to get to New Orleans and play in the Sugar Bowl. We're as strong physically as most anybody we play. We have some experience. I remember when we had five seniors, then 12, then maybe 17 last year. We must have 20 now.

"I don't expect any drop-off this season. If anything, we'll be better. We have worked harder than before, if that is possible. At Vanderibilt, each month is a stepping stone. We are told we either get better or we get beat. We believe that.

"I used to work out because I had to, because it was a rule. Now, I work because I want to. I push myself. I demand a lot of myself. I want to be a contributor, a leader, an example if I can."

Never had Bearden's poise been more severely tested than in last year's Georgia game.

"We had stopped two Georgia drives," he relates. "I tackled Herschel Walker behind the line of scrimmage. Things were going pretty good.

"Then I saw this blond-headed fellow running onto the field. I'll never forget it . . . a man in a button-down shirt and tie and jockey shorts. He came out of the stands with no pants on.

"I tried to get into our huddle. I saw who it was, my old Kappa Alpha buddy from Atlanta, my big brother in the fraternity. He had graduated but we had kept in touch. I got him the tickets for the Georgia game.

"He was coming right to me. I think he'd had a little too much to drink. I tried to pretend I didn't know him. But he ran to me and put his hands on my shoulders. He said I was awesome.

"I picked him up gently and set him aside and got back into the defensive huddle. Everybody was in stitches. Even the Georgia players were laughing.

(continued on page 89)

(Dad's Turn continued)
your boy any shortcuts you can or offer suggestions. But I made up my mind to be supportive and let Billy find his way. It's been a pleasure for me to see him develop. I'm his biggest fan and I think he knows it."

He's also one of his son's strongest motivators without so much as a spoken word.

"That Heisman Trophy we have at home is rarely mentioned, but it represents my father to me in a lot of ways," says Billy Jr. "I've been looking at it since I was a kid. As I got older and became involved in sports, I began to realize the effort my dad had to put forth to win something like that. It was always the inspiration that kept me going.

"But I don't feel pressured because I'm his son. It's not something that I think about much any more. I'm proud of my father and he's proud of me. What more could I ask?"

McIlhenny says much the same. "Dad retired from pro ball the year before I was born," he says, "so, in my early years, I didn't know much about his athletic career. I think I was in the fourth or fifth grade when I first saw a highlight film that he was in. They were showing it before a TV game one Sunday, and my mother called me in to watch and pointed Dad out for me. Dad didn't make any big deal of it, so I didn't think much about it."

There was something his father had done several years earlier, however, which Lance still vividly remembers.

"I was just in the first grade and got to go to this summer sports camp with my older brother," he says. "I was quite a bit younger than most of the boys there, but they let me participate in all the activities. On the last day, they handed out ribbons for guys who had done well in the pass, punt and kick event. Dad and Jerry Norton, who had also played for the Cowboys, were there to pass out the ribbons and I got one. Dad presented it to me—my first ribbon—and it really meant a lot to me."

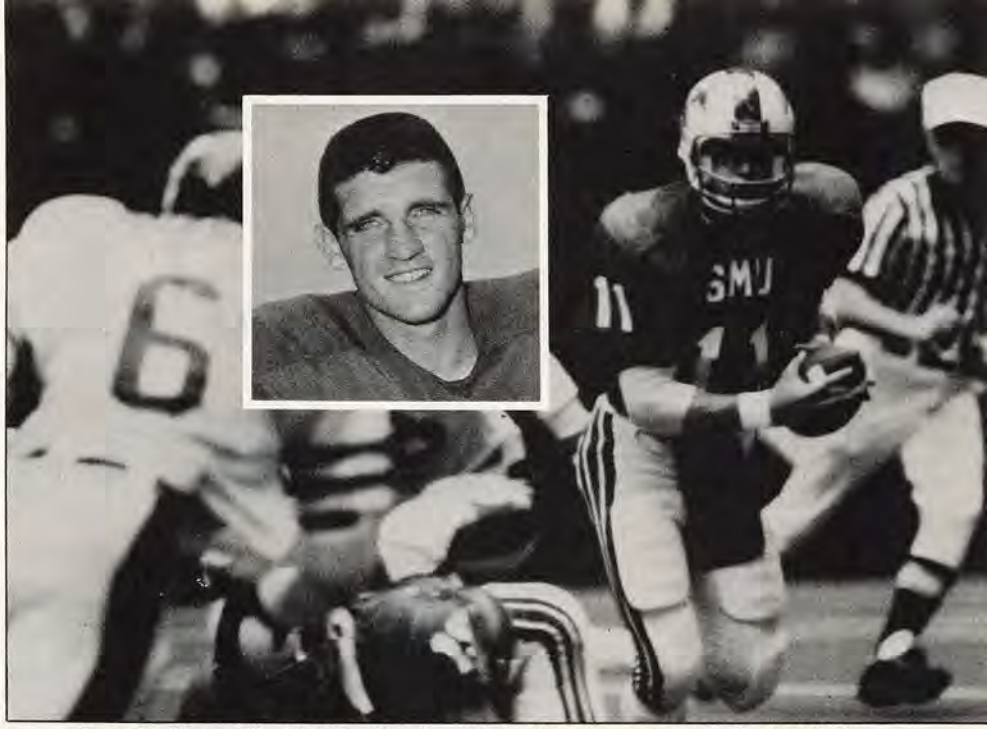
An enthusiastic supporter of his son's athletic career, Don McIlhenny coached both Lance and his older brother Lott through peewee football days, always careful to make the participation fun and low-keyed. He became a fan once the boys went into school-sponsored athletics.

"Lance taught me a very valuable lesson the first time he put on a football uniform," the elder McIlhenny recalls. "He was in the fourth grade, and I was coaching the six-man team he was playing on. At our first practice, I divided the kids into two groups for head-on tackling to see who wanted to be hitters. I had this one little boy who wanted no part of it. He was obviously scared of contact. I made him go through a tackling drill several times, trying to get him to make contact, but he simply would not do it.

"So, I had him get down in his stance again, blew my whistle and then picked him up and just rammed him into the other player, hoping to convince him that contact didn't hurt that much. All I did was embarrass the kid—all the kids, including Lance.

"After practice we were in the car, driving home, and Lance started crying. I asked him why and he told me I shouldn't have done that. He was right. I felt terrible and started crying myself. From that day on, I impressed on every kid I ever was involved with that football had to be fun.

"If I gave my sons an athletic philosophy, that is it. Enjoy what you're doing, work hard at it, give it everything you have, but be sure you enjoy it."



Lance McIlhenny, like his father Don (inset) before him, became a football star at SMU.

Obviously, Lance does. "He's very intense," says SMU Coach Bobby Collins, "and demanding of himself and everyone else on our team, but he loves the game. It shows in everything he does: in practices, in games, in the dressing room. I haven't known too many young men who seem to be able to work as hard and at the same time have as much fun at football as Lance does."

And there are rewards that come with the fun and hard work. In SMU's 7-3 victory over Pittsburgh in the Cotton Bowl last Jan. 1, it was McIlhenny who scored the day's lone touchdown and earned Most Valuable Player honors.

There was a time when Billy Cannon Sr. was certain that his son's football career would end before he ever stepped onto a college campus. Although Billy Jr. rushed for over 1000 yards and scored 26 touchdowns in his senior season at Baton Rouge Broadmoor High, causing a flood of recruiters to find the Cannon home on Sherwood Forest Blvd., Billy Sr. believed his son would choose professional baseball straight out of high school.

And, in fact, he might have, had Commissioner Bowie Kuhn not blocked the way.

Young Cannon's dream since Little League days had been to play for the New York Yankees. Major league scouts who saw him as a schoolboy agreed that he had the talent.

"In his senior year in high school, we talked about whether he should try baseball or go to college," Billy Sr. says. "I gave him the best advice I could, showing him the pluses and minuses as I saw them, but making it clear that the decision was his."

Eventually, it was decided to test the pro baseball market with Billy Sr. working in his son's behalf. The first order of business was to draft a letter to all 26 major league clubs, advising them not to bother drafting young Billy unless they were prepared to come up with a very healthy contract offer.

The terms which the elder Cannon suggested, baseball insiders hint, were out of the question.

There was, however, method to the apparent madness of the Cannon plan. Billy Jr.'s dream was to play for the Yankees, and if anyone would come up with the kind of money he was seeking, it would have to be New York's freewheeling spender, George Steinbrenner.

It almost worked. Steinbrenner did make an offer, and the Cannons were on the verge of accepting when Kuhn stepped in and called a halt to negotiations. He charged the Yankees with tampering with young Cannon, banned New York from ever drafting him and set up a "special" draft just for the Louisiana schoolboy. If Billy Jr. wanted to take a try at the big leagues, it would be with the Cleveland Indians, a team he had no interest in playing for.

Cleveland's loss was Texas A&M's gain.

"I had pretty well made up my mind that I was going to play baseball," young Cannon says, "so getting back to football was hard for a while. I really hadn't given football much thought all summer. Even after I began practice, I wasn't sure I was doing the right thing."

Again, advice from the home front helped. Just relax and enjoy sport for sport's sake, suggested his father. "I told him to give football a chance before making any decisions and to think about playing baseball in the spring," says Billy Sr. "College is a fun time, and I wanted to be sure he approached it that way."

It is advice his son has taken to heart. "I've really enjoyed it at A&M," says Billy Jr. "It's a good school and the athletic program is good. We're going to have a good football team. Our baseball program is outstanding."

In Louisiana, there are still those disappointed that Billy Jr. did not choose to follow in his father's footsteps, as Lance McIlhenny did, and attend the school where his dad gained fame.

"It wasn't an easy decision," Billy Jr. says, "but I liked A&M. That was good enough for Dad. He never pressured me to do anything I didn't want to do."

Still, he admits, the legend his father left behind at LSU may have figured in his decision. "Here at A&M, people treat me like myself, not like Billy Cannon's son," he says. "And I like that."

As their senior seasons approach, both Lance McIlhenny and Billy Cannon Jr. have gained their own identities.

END

SEC Predictions

The 'Dye' Is Cast: It's Auburn in SEC

1. **Auburn**
2. **Alabama**
3. **LSU**
4. **Tennessee**
5. **Georgia**
6. **Vanderbilt**
7. **Florida**
8. **Miss. State**
9. **Ole Miss**
10. **Kentucky**

by Jerry McCoin

With Georgia's Herschel Walker gone to the USFL and Alabama in transition, Auburn will win the Southeastern Conference championship.

Auburn has many strengths, not the least of which is the strong leadership of third-year Coach Pat Dye, *Athlon*'s National Coach of the Year.

The Tigers, picked to finish fourth in *Athlon*'s Top 20, have the conference's best tailback tandem in Bo Jackson, a preseason All-American, and Lionel James. Last season as a freshman, Jackson, heir apparent to Walker as the SEC's top running back, rushed for 829 yards and nine touchdowns. As Jackson's backup, James gained 779 yards and scored seven touchdowns.

Jackson and James will be running behind an offensive line that averages 6-5, 254. Randy Campbell, who directed the Tigers to a 9-3 record last year, returns at quarterback.

Tackle Donnie Humphrey, middle guard Dowe Aughtman and end Gerald Robinson head an Auburn defense that could be even stronger than the offense if the new faces in the secondary come through.

Alabama will be hot on the heels of its

(continued on page 138)

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(Alabama Football continued)

Perkins carries a metal plate in his head to this day.

Doctors advised him to give up football but he wouldn't. He had been advised to quit the game in high school when he suffered a back injury, but he kept doggedly on that time, too.

Bryant moved Perkins from running back to split end, and a star was born. "He had real stiff hands, like I did," Bryant said later. "But he made himself a great receiver because he worked so hard at it. He was a great team man, unselfish."

Perkins caught passes from three of Alabama's greatest quarterbacks—Joe Namath, Steve Sloan and Kenny Stabler. He played on national championship teams in 1964 and '65 and was voted permanent captain of the 1966 team which went undefeated and untied.

Some of Perkins' finest games were in bowls. He caught 10 passes from Sloan in the first half of a 39-28 win over Nebraska in the 1966 Orange Bowl, a game which clinched a national championship.

He caught a 54-yard pass from Stabler on the first play of the Sugar Bowl game the next year, when Alabama finished an 11-0 run with a 34-7 whipping of Nebraska.

Perkins was part of a great Alabama era when the Tide went 30-2-1. He played in the Senior Bowl game of 1967 after making All-America in his senior season and winning the Atlanta Touchdown Club's award to the top lineman in the SEC.

"He had real stiff hands, like I did," Bryant said later. "But he made himself a great receiver because he worked so hard at it. He was a great team man, unselfish."

Perkins was one of only a handful of players who had the leverage of negotiating with both the NFL and the old Amercan Football League after his final college game. The leagues had voted to merge the next year and would have a common draft. As a fifth-year player—he was redshirted while recuperating from his head injury—he had been drafted the year before by Baltimore of the NFL and Boston of the AFL.

The All-American didn't hesitate. He signed with the Colts shortly after the Sugar Bowl win over Nebraska.

Perkins had five years of catching John Unitas' passes before his knees wore out. He did get to two Super Bowls, a 16-7 loss to the New York Jets and Joe Namath and a 16-13 win over the Dallas Cowboys.

So he owns two national championship rings and one from the Super Bowl. Quite a haul for a skinny lad who wanted to quit school in junior high.

Perkins' coaching career began at Mississippi State but quicky moved into the NFL. He coached receivers at New England and was offensive coordinator at San Diego before becoming head coach of the Giants in 1979.

His four-year record in New York, including the strike-shortened nine-game season which was his last, came to 24-35. Unimpressive on the surface, but Perkins had the Giants in their first playoff in 19 years following the 1981 season.

They will likely go to some more because of the foundation Perkins laid. He won't be there, however.

He heard "mamma call," just as Paul Bryant did 25 years ago.

END

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'The Play's the Thing'

Miracle in Berkeley

Pictures on this page and Page 76 were taken by Donne Moen, father of California player Kevin Moen (26) shown reaching the crowded end zone after running through the Stanford band. The elder Moen shot his pictures from his seat in the 61st row of the stadium.

by George Leonard

Roy Riegels galloped into history a long time ago, running the wrong way 65 unhindered yards.

Fifty-four years later, a young fellow named Kevin Moen came along. He ran only 25 yards and he ran the right way. But the play on which he scored after catching a lateral pass supersedes Riegels' ill-fated dash in the 1929 Rose Bowl game as football's most bizarre.

The Play: You've seen it on your television screen, at least heard about it—about how five laterals by four California players with a flair for the impromptu snatched an all-but-certain victory from Stanford on the game-ending kickoff return.

The Mad Scene that followed the last flip, from Mariet Ford to Moen, has known no parallel in the college game's first 114 years. For Moen had to cope with not just 11 Stanford players but, drawn up ahead of him, 140 strange people.

Stanford's band, believing the game over, had paraded onto the field. The red-jacketed musicians, stepping smartly, had reached their team's 20-yard line when Ford, about to be tackled and in desperation, pitched the ball blindly over his right shoulder. Without breaking stride, Moen grabbed it, found a strip between the woodwinds and horns and charged into the end zone.

While this implausible thing was happening, a man who, perhaps with more reason than anybody else in Memorial Stadium at Berkeley on Nov. 20, 1982, ought to have been on his feet shouting like 75,661 others, wasn't.

Instead, Donne Moen, father of the touchdown maker, was calmly shooting The Play with his Minolta XD-11 equipped with a 300-millimeter lens. Two pictures were obtained from him to illustrate this article, the first in color to be published.

We learned by chance about the pictures in a talk with Kevin Moen not long after the game. He was asked if he had seen any shots of The Play in color in newspapers or magazines.

"No," said Moen, "the only photos in color, so far as I know, were taken by my dad. He got the start and finish. I'll give you his number in L.A. I think he may have what you're looking for."

The stage for The Play was set like this:

John Elway, Stanford's peerless passing All-American, had guided an eleventh-hour drive, kept alive when, on a fourth-and-17 situation at his 13-yard line, he completed a 19-yard pass to Emile Harry. There were 45 seconds left. California led 19-17 in the 85th Big Game, as it is known.

Stanford advanced to California's 18. Then Mark Harmon kicked a 35-yard field goal. Now, with four seconds left, Stanford led 20-19.

The jubilation after the field goal (who could blame the boys from Palo Alto?) cost 15 yards.

(continued)

Here's the start of the most bizarre play ever as Moen (far left) fields the kickoff.

(The Play's continued)

So, because of the penalty for unsportsmanlike conduct, Harmon couldn't kick from the 40-yard line deep into the end zone. He squib-kicked from the 25. Confident he would do that, California changed from its usual receiving team to one with fewer linemen and more players used to handling the ball.

Before the kickoff, Richard Rodgers, like Moen a strong safety, instructed the receiving unit: "Keep lateraling the ball." Moen said, "As soon as I walked out on the field, I heard a handful of guys reminding each other, 'Don't let the ball die.' " Dejected by the turn of events, Moen hadn't joined Rodgers' group when it huddled. Actually, that receiving team wasn't an eleven. It was one man shy.

After fielding the kickoff on California's 45, Moen ran a few yards, alert for an opportunity to lateral to somebody—anybody—who was open. He heard Rodgers yelling on the sideline in front of the California bench. "I threw it to him, then kept running trying to find somebody to block," said Moen.

Rodgers could go nowhere and tossed the ball to Dwight Garner, a running back. And here the controversy arose. Was Garner down on California's 48, a knee, or knees, touching the turf, before he was able to shovel the ball to Rodgers? Stanford people, starting with Coach Paul Wiggin, always will be convinced that Garner was indeed down and therefore the game was over.

"No way," Garner told Russell Schoch, editor of *California Monthly*, an alumni publication. "I was falling in a forward, stretched-out position. The ball was gone before my body reached the ground."

Replays are inconclusive. It was close. Art Rosenbaum, veteran *San Francisco Chronicle* writer, says that after viewing it a dozen times in slow motion, "I decided Garner was not downed and had released the ball."

Stanford also insists that the play was waved dead by an official. "None of the officials thought anybody was down at any time," said veteran referee Charles Moffett. "We could have called a penalty on the Stanford band. But we called one on the Stanford bench (which, like the band, thought the game had ended when three tacklers stopped Garner)."

Rodgers' second run also was short. He lateraled (No. 4) to Ford. And wide receiver Ford lit out for the goal line. At the 25, though, he was almost in the grasp of two opponents and was stricken with a leg cramp besides. Unable to risk a backward glance, Ford said he "felt" a friendly player nearby.

That part of The Play, the smooth transfer of the ball to an unseen Moen, as if by ESP, was remarkable. What came next was a bit of fantasy.

"I saw one white (Stanford) jersey near me and the band in front of me," Moen said. "I knew I was going to score." At the sight of the band, some players might have been nonplussed and even have come to a puzzled standstill. Not Moen. He was off to the races. He "tiptoed through the tubas," as someone put it. Actually, Moen was hell-bent for the end zone those last 25 yards as he rushed through panicking bandsmen.

Moffett conferred with other officials for 43 seconds after Moen crossed the goal line before giving the raised-arms touchdown signal, touching off a roar heard halfway to the San Francisco-Oakland Bay Bridge (final score: California 25, Stanford 20).

John Howard, a Stanford band manager, said, "We were ecstatic that we won the game. We thought it was over. We pulled a play that will make us famous for all eternity."

The band was in the wrong place at the wrong time, all right. However, many maintain that Moen was out of reach of pursuers when he ran through the band and unintentionally flattened a trombonist in the end zone. Moen himself thought he would have scored, anyway. Yet some musicians appeared to be shielding Moen from trouble and slowing down Stanford players angling toward him. One chased him to the goal line, not far behind.

Joe Kapp called it a "typical" Cal-Stanford game.

When Moen ended his run, he leaped exultantly holding the ball in both hands. Robert Stinnett, an *Oakland Tribune* photographer, was on the spot to take a memorable black and white picture.

Stinnett alone had positioned himself at the south end behind the Stanford kickoff team after Harmon's field goal. He meant to get shots of Stanford's postgame rejoicing. Other photographers collected near midfield.

"I figured if anything exciting happened, it would be a Cal touchdown," said Stinnett. "Since the Stanford band was playing with great enthusiasm, I thought the game was over. Then my reflexes spotted something unusual."

As Schoch wrote: "The 'unusual' was the rapid movement of someone in Blue and Gold coming through the Stanford band . . . a fellow named Kevin Moen. Stinnett was not certain what was going on—he thought it might be a Cal player on a lark running through the band."

Donne Moen, executive vice president of Union Bank in Los Angeles, was sitting with his wife and her parents in the 61st row on the west side. It was late in the afternoon in Strawberry Canyon, getting dark when The Play unfolded. Moen had five exposures left in the roll.

"Obviously, I was aware that this was Kevin's last play for Cal," said Moen, "so, as it evolved, I was tracking it with my camera. But due to the confusion of all the laterals, I lost him. I took a couple of pictures in The Play's infancy. Then I put the camera down. When I caught sight of him again, he was running through the band. All I could do was aim and shoot. On the last one, a lady jumped up in front of me. But I still got Kevin in the end zone."

Moen did not react like most fathers would have as he greeted his son in the dressing room.

"When I walked over to him, I asked what his grades were on midterm exams," said Moen. "One needs a sense of perspective. Football is the toy department of life—a lot of fun, a great experience, not the end of everything."

But deep down, what were his feelings?

"When it was over, I turned to my father-in-law and said, 'This was scripted in heaven.' It was the last play of his senior year and their big game. He was a four-year letterman and a starter. Nothing flashy, but reliable—a strong hitter. It was drama that was so surprising, so shocking. It all ended on a note of disbelief."

Tampa Bay Buccaneers' Coach John McKay, for 15 years at Southern California, said he remembered, "The Stanford band never could play defense."

Joe Kapp, California's first-year (1982) coach, deadpanned: "Just a typical Cal-Stanford game. I thought it was a fitting ending to the first 100 years of California football."

A spectator commented, "That was the first time I ever saw a tuba player leading the interference."

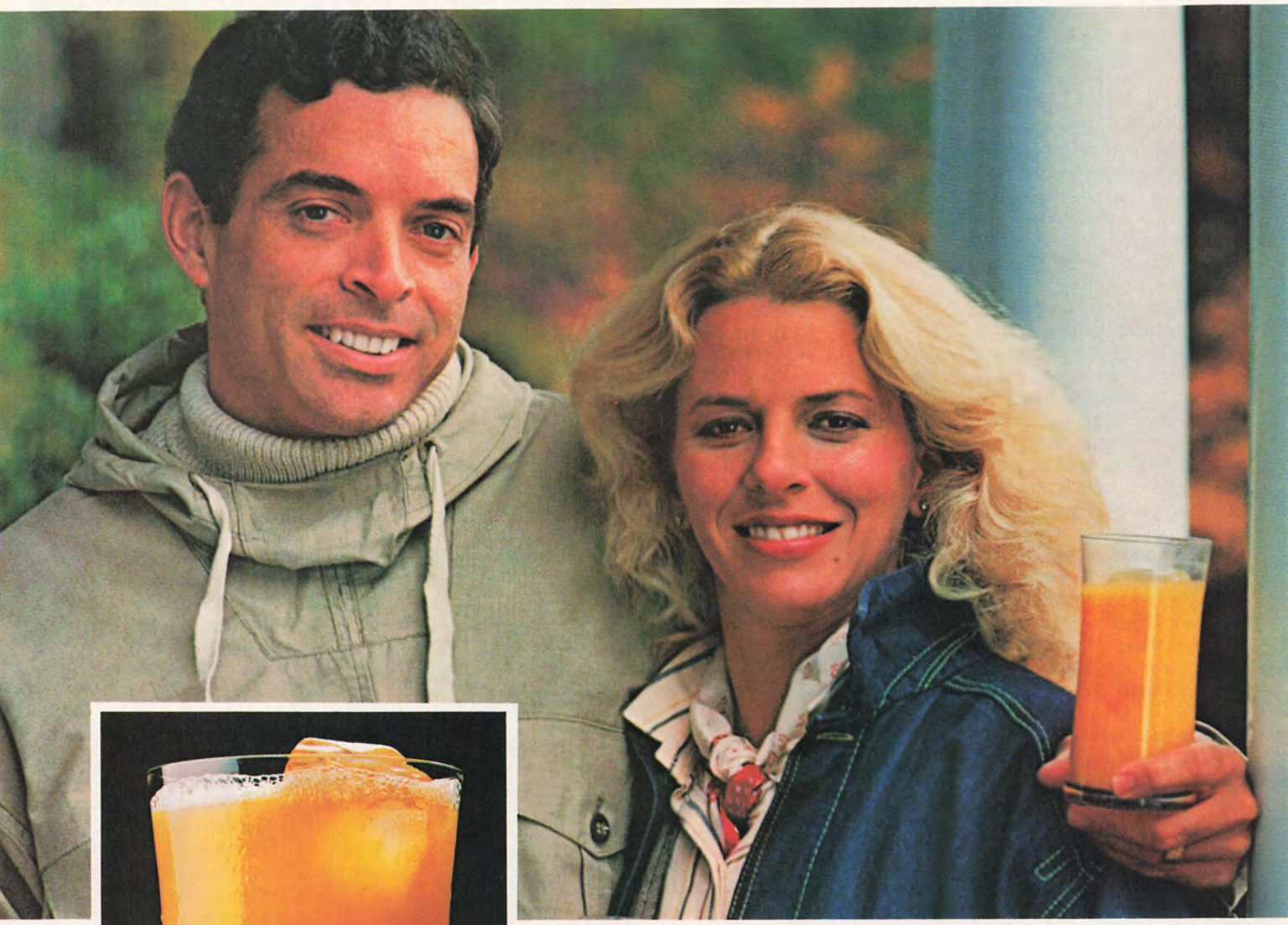
Four days after the game, a front-page story appeared under the logo of *The Daily Californian*, the Berkeley campus newspaper, with the headline: "NCAA Awards Big Game to Stanford." The story informed readers that the play had been blown dead at midfield. Other stories reported that the Bears were "appalled" and that the "Decision Stuns Joe Kapp."

The Stanford Daily, ingeniously duplicating *The Daily Californian* logo, had the fictitious paper printed. Stanford paper staffers distributed 7,000 copies on the California campus. More than a few believed what they read at first.

Kapp probably enjoyed a belly laugh.

END

"Puerto Rican white rum makes a much smoother screwdriver than gin or vodka."



"In fact, our Puerto Rican rum makes any drink taste better."

Ivar Pietri, Investment Banker, and his wife Tey.

It's happening all over—people drinking white rum in place of gin or vodka! With orange juice or tonic, in Bloody Marys, or on the rocks.

The reason? Smoothness. Rum from Puerto Rico is aged for at least one full year, by law. And when it comes to smoothness, aging is the name of the game.

Make sure the rum is from Puerto Rico.

Great rum has been made in Puerto Rico for almost five centuries. Our specialized skills and dedication have produced rums of exceptional dryness and purity. No wonder 86% of the rum sold in the United States comes from Puerto Rico.

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Nicknames from Artichokes to Zips

by Rick Reilly

You say your favorite college team has lost 30 straight? You say the best player has left to join a monastery and the guy from the NCAA's Bureau of Investigations has called a press conference for 10 o'clock tomorrow morning?

Take heart.

At least you don't have to root for the Thunderducks.

Or the Zips.

Or the Moles.

Or (heaven forbid) the Fighting Artichokes.

And those are just a few of the weird, bizarre, outrageous, nonsensical and sometimes inexplicable nicknames that make college athletics so . . . well, so different.

Now, even Dorothy and Toto can reel off the usual list of nicknames: Lions and Tigers and Bears (Oh, my!). Eagles are the least extinct (72 schools go by this name), followed in order of popularity by Tigers, Cougars, Bulldogs, Warriors, Lions, Panthers, Indians, Wildcats and Bears.

But the real challenge of college athletics is to be able to get behind a team with a nickname that makes absolutely no sense.

Take the Thunderducks.

Please!

They're the Richmond College Thunderducks from Dallas, Texas, to be exact and their namesake was a feisty wrestler known as "Duck." Nobody is quite sure what sound a Thunderduck makes but it can't be good.

The University of Akron actually is named after a pair of (how embarrassing) slippers. The idea was sent in by an Akron coed years ago. She thought it would be nice to name teams after her slippers, known also as "Zippers." Thus, Akron became the Zips.

Students at Nazareth College in Kalamazoo, Mich., chose the nickname Moles because all the buildings on campus are connected by tunnels. And we thought the species was limited to officials.

Perhaps the cruelest nickname belongs to the Grays Harbor College Chokers in Aberdeen, Wash. Understand that a choker is the guy at lumber camps who puts a clamp on a log so that it can be loaded on a truck. And since Grays Harbor is in the heart of timber country, well, you get the idea.

Of course, the mascot none of us should have any trouble understanding is the one at Scottsdale (Ariz.) Community College. The disciples of higher learning there approved the choice of the ferocious, brave and universally feared artichoke after it was picked in a student contest in the early 1970s. Say what you will about it, it's a nickname with a heart.

Honorably mentioned in college athletics' theater of the bizarre are the Cal-Irvine Anteaters (inspired by the anteater in the comic strip "B.C."), the Heidelberg (Ohio) Student Princes, and the Missouri-Kansas City Fighting Kangaroos, an animal quite indigenous to the Kansas City area. Right.

Of course, not all schools have the vision to follow the way of the artichoke, zip, mole or anteater. Some name their athletic teams after famous men of local lore.

The Whittier (Calif.) Poets have the poet John Greenleaf Whittier as their namesake. Brandeis University is known as the Judges, after Louis Dembitz Brandeis, Supreme Court justice from 1916 to 1939. North Texas State became the "Mean Green" after All-America Mean Joe Greene caused sportwriters to nickname the North Texas defense the "Mean Green Defense." Now it's official. Greene, who played at North Texas State and for the Pittsburgh Steelers, later gained some fame drinking Cokes.

Some nicknames are jokes in themselves. Take the Converse All-Stars of Converse College in Spartanburg, S.C. Converse athletes don't necessarily wear Converse on the basketball court, but they all go by the name. (The school, by the way, has never so much as received a howdy or a shoelace from the shoe company, located in Wilmington, Mass.)

The Stetson Hatters of DeLand, Fla., aren't named on a whim. They're called the Hatters in honor of the founder of the hat company, John B. Stetson, who bailed out the school when it was up to its brim in red numbers.

And then there's Marist College in Poughkeepsie, N.Y., the only school named after a comedian. They're the Red Foxes.

But what of the superpowers, the schools with tradition and glory? What of the Fighting Irish of Notre Dame? The Tar Heels of North Carolina? The Cornhuskers of Nebraska? And what's a Georgetown Hoya, anyway?

Start with North Carolina. Nobody's quite sure, but legend has it that Gen. Robert E. Lee was fighting a certain battle during the Civil War when he noticed that while all the other troops were being forced to retreat, the men from North Carolina were staying firm. "Look at those North Carolina boys," General Lee reportedly said, "they're holding their ground like they have tar on their heels."

There is a less fathomable explanation for The Fighting Irish of Notre Dame. Though there are many stories, the most reasonable is that back when Notre Dame was simply a small school with no athletic reknown, other cities labeled the team "The Fighting Irish"—and the term wasn't a compliment. But when Notre Dame started winning, the term "Fighting Irish" took on a gallant meaning. It became official in 1927.

Is this a Thunderduck?

One way to make an offensive lineman at Nebraska red with rage (should you ever decide to end it all) is to call him a "Bugeater." Nebraska teams were actually known as Bugeaters at one time. But in 1900, a Lincoln sportswriter, weary of using such an inglorious name, decided to borrow the Cornhusker nickname from Iowa. Folks in Iowa had taken a fancy to Hawkeyes and had all but abandoned Cornhuskers. Nebraska has had it ever since and Bugeater is a thing of the past. Quarterbackeaters, however, may still apply.

And who can figure out the Hoyas? The nickname for Georgetown's teams came from the days when Georgetown students were required to study Latin and Greek. In those days, the school's baseball team was known as the Stonewallers. One student (probably daydreaming during Latin 401) came up with a Greek and Latin mix for the word "Hoya Saxa"—which, translated loosely, means "what rocks." It eventually shook down to just Hoyas. Now you know.

Some nicknames were born when the original lost something in translation. DePaul's original uniforms were sewn with the letter *D* and the athletes were known as the "D-men." Over the years, crowds misunderstood it to be "Demons" and it stuck. The "Blue" was added later.

Like anything else, nicknames change, sometimes to make life easier on everybody involved, sometimes to change with society.

Stanford, in deference to its American Indian students, switched from Indians to the Cardinal (the color, not the bird) in the 1970s. Skidmore College used to be known as the Wombats. Somehow nobody at Skidmore saw much grace in the Wombat and changed it to the Thoroughbreds. "Wombats lacked the image of an athlete," sniffed the Skidmore athletic department. Tell that to a wombat.

At Olivet College in Michigan, they changed from the Congregationalists to the Comets, much to the relief of headline writers and the Olivet cheerleaders. You understand, "Congregationalists" rarely fits over any newspaper story. And the cheerleaders, well, they never were able to finish the standard "Gimme a C, Gimme an O, Gimme an N" cheer. Nobody's attention span is that long.

Some nicknames just need a little explaining.

The Southern Illinois Salukis are named after a breed of dog with relatives dating back to ancient Greece. Since the southern region of Illinois is sometimes known as "Little Egypt," it fits. Western Carolina goes by "Catamounts," a catamount being a wildcat. St. Louis University is the Billikens—"the god of things as they should be."

And even if things aren't as they should be at your college, take heart.

Compared to having to root for the Thunderducks, losing 30 straight isn't that bad.

END

For Heisman Trophy Winners

The Living Is Easy

by Jay Searcy

For 48 years now, the Downtown Athletic Club of New York has presented a trophy to the nation's outstanding college football player, selected by the ballots of more than 1000 sportswriters, sportscasters and telecasters. When the winner is announced in early December, it is headline news all over America. And the winner is assured of lasting fame.

It is, perhaps, the most exclusive significant football fraternity in the world, with 47 members in 48 years, many gathering once a year to greet the one new shining member. All get expense-paid trips to New York, a two-day party and a ceremony that has become a sports TV extravaganza. They are housed, with their wives, in the 35-story D.A.C. Building, guests of the 3,100 club members who have no vote in the selection of the Heisman winners.

It began in 1935 when John Heisman, for 36 years a top-ranking college coach, was the club's athletic director. But the trophy was called simply the D.A.C. Trophy that first year. Before the second winner could be announced, Heisman had died and the trophy was named for him.

The trophy itself is 25 pounds of statuary bronze depicting a sidestepping, straight-arming football player. It was created by sculptor Frank Eliscu, using as a model a New York University player named Ed Smith. The trophy stands 13½ inches high, is 14 inches long and is mounted on a 17½ by 5½ inch black onyx base. The original stands in the D.A.C. lobby on a three-foot Italian marble pedestal.

Since the 1950s, each winner has been presented two trophies at a cost of about $900 each, one for himself and one for his school.

Winning the trophy is a great accomplishment. Living with it, according to many of those who do, is a life's pleasure. Four of the 47 winners are dead. Davey O'Brien, the 1938 winner from TCU, died in 1977. Bruce Smith, 1941 winner from Minnesota, died in 1967 after a long illness. Nile Kinnick, 1939 winner from Iowa, a fighter pilot in World War II, was a war casualty in 1943. Ernie Davis, 1961 winner from Syracuse, died of leukemia in 1963 before he could play a down of pro ball.

The living ones are scattered all over the United States and beyond, each with his memories, each feeling that special pride that grows and grows with each passing year.

Most of them have been as successful in their private lives as they were on the football field, but ironically, none has ever made the Pro Football Hall of Fame. O.J. Simpson, the 1968 winner from Southern California, is likely to be the first. He will be eligible in 1985.

The interviews that follow were collected over a period of three months, selected from conversations with a number of Heisman winners—at least one from every decade except the present one since the trophy was first presented.

Jay Berwanger, back, University of Chicago, 1935: He was the first winner, before the trophy was named for Heisman. He won out over Monk Meyer of Army, who placed second; William Shakespeare of Notre Dame, who was third; and Pepper Constable of Princeton, who was fourth. No player west of the Mississippi was eligible for the trophy that year. Berwanger was an all-state player at Dubuque, Iowa, a wrestler and sprinter when he went to the University of Chicago on an honors (academic) scholarship. In 23 games with Chicago, he gained more than a mile rushing, averaging 4.19 yards per carry. He completed 50 of 146 passes, scored 22 touchdowns, kicked 20 extra points and averaged 38 yards per punt. He was called Chicago's "One-Man Gang." He spurned pro offers. After a tour of duty as a Navy pilot, Berwanger went into business in Chicago and, although he spends much of the winter in Manzanillo, Mexico, he still has an active interest in the business. He had three children, none football players. He is 69.

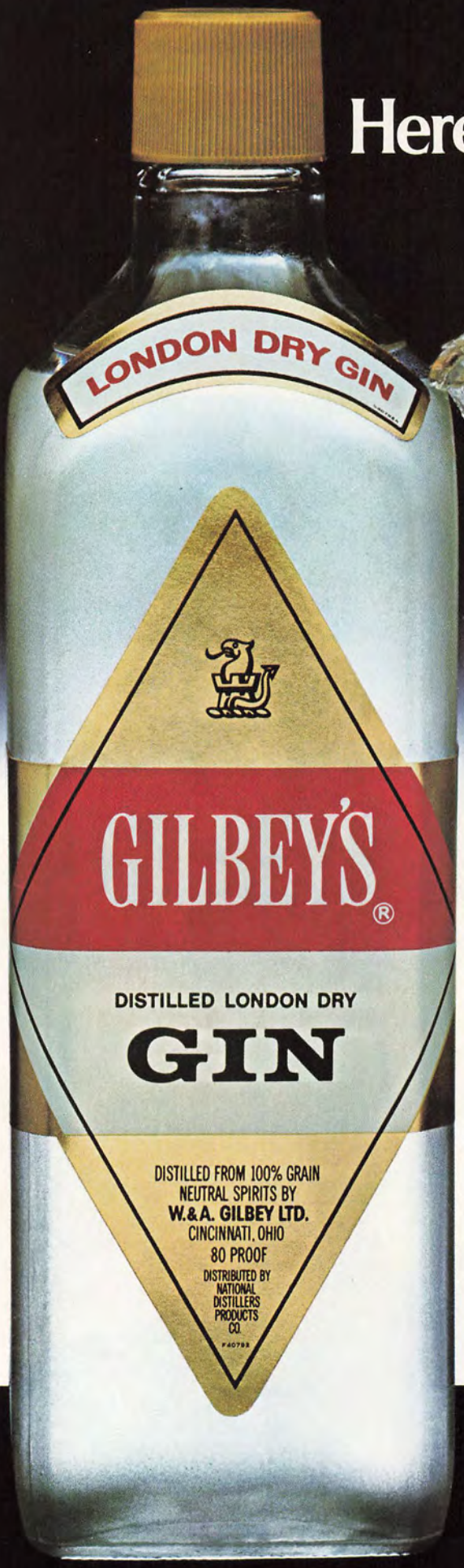
"Living with the Heisman Trophy? It just gets better and better each year. It never caused me a

(continued on page 103)

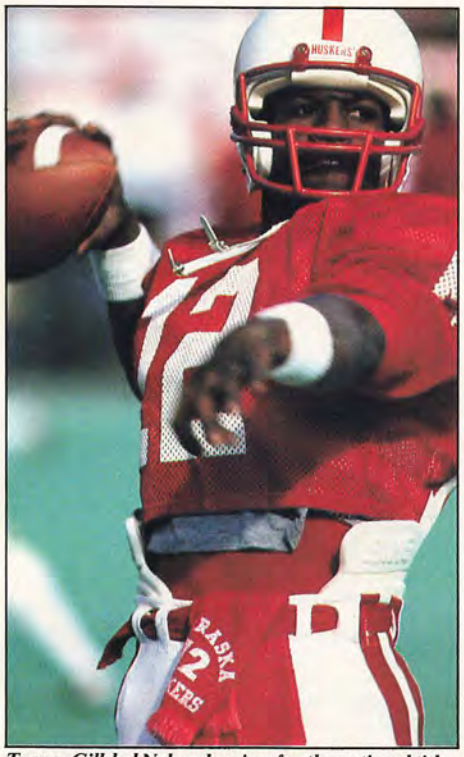
Disposition of the Heisman Trophy is in Tom Harmon's will. Here is "Old 98" in action in a Michigan game 43 years ago.

Who will win the Heisman Trophy in 1983?
Watch "The 1983 Heisman Trophy Award" television special on Saturday, Dec. 3. Check your local TV listing for time and channel.
Crum and Forster
organizations
Brought to you by the Crum and Forster insurance organization on behalf of independent agents and brokers everywhere.

Here's to more gin taste.



Here's to tastier gin and tonics. With Gilbey's.
After all, why mix a gin drink if you can't taste the gin?
Gilbey's. Superb gin taste that's worth a toast.



Turner Gill-led Nebraska aims for the national title.

1 There Is No Team Like The Huskers

by Jerry McCoin

What an inauguration for the new Hall of Fame Kickoff Classic this August!

Athlon feels it will feature the two best teams in America. Yes sir, Nebraska and Penn State should decide the national championship on the first day of the season (Aug. 29), with the Huskers nosing out Joe Paterno's Penn Staters by a whisker.

Southern California will feature an exciting offense and scramble back to the top in the Pacific-10. We also think the Trojans will finish third-best in the land.

Surprise! Auburn will soar to the number four spot, and that surely will make Pat Dye the National Coach of the Year.

Ray Perkins inherited a sound Alabama squad from the legendary Paul Bryant at Alabama, good enough to finish fifth nationally and give Auburn a run for the money in the rugged Southeastern Conference. The season-ending game in Birmingham between these two should be a classic.

Oklahoma should be revitalized, utilizing Marcus Dupree in its explosive I-formation and finishing sixth.

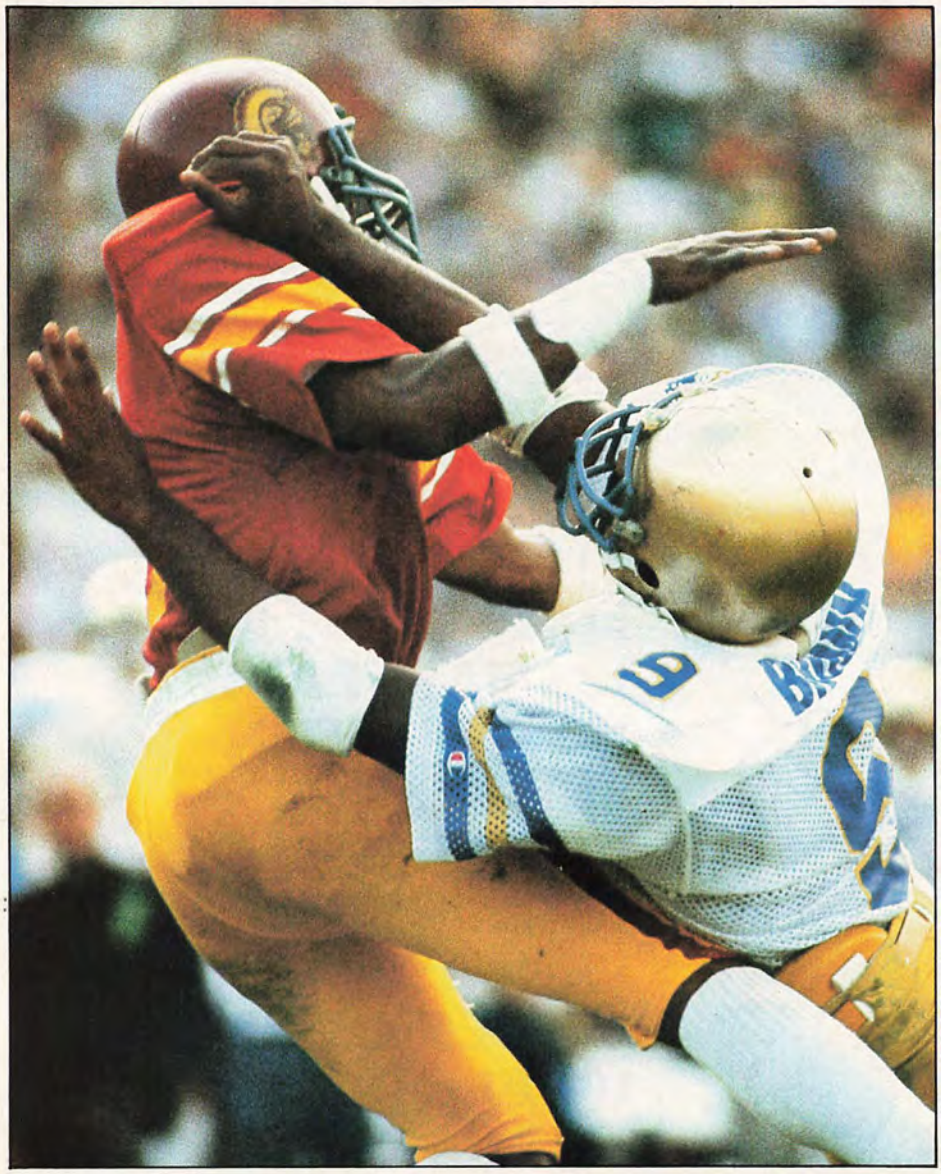
Texas has a huge question mark at quarterback but is so deep and talented elsewhere that the Longhorns should win the Southwest Conference title.

Ohio State will benefit from a solid rebuilding effort, win Big Ten honors

(continued)

Athlon's Top Twenty

1. NEBRASKA
2. PENN STATE
3. SOUTHERN CAL
4. AUBURN
5. ALABAMA
6. OKLAHOMA
7. TEXAS
8. OHIO STATE
9. NOTRE DAME
10. ARIZONA STATE
11. LSU
12. MARYLAND
13. HOUSTON
14. MICHIGAN
15. ARIZONA
16. NORTH CAROLINA
17. WASHINGTON
18. TENNESSEE
19. FLORIDA STATE
20. MIAMI



Texas (above left), Auburn (above), and Southern California and Notre Dame (left) should finish in the Top 10 this season.

(National Predictions continued)

and finish eighth, while Notre Dame will feast on a favorable schedule and return to its winning ways.

Coach Darryl Rogers' exciting Arizona State squad will round out the Top 10.

After three great recruiting years, LSU's Tigers should do no worse than 11th in 1983 and by 1984 could challenge for the national championship.

Maryland will feature a veteran team that will win the Atlantic Coast Conference crown and finish 12th.

Southwest Conference coaches fear that Houston is headed back toward the top of their league. Michigan should finish no lower than 14th with strong quarterbacking but will miss the exploits of wide receiver Anthony Carter. Look for surprising Arizona to have a hand in deciding the Pac-10 champion and finish 15th.

North Carolina will win with defense and finish strong in November. The Washington Huskies should not finish as strongly as in years past, but they can settle for 17th.

The Tennessee Big Orange, once a Top 20 automatic, has suffered several ordinary seasons, but a revamped coaching staff and experience on defense and at quarterback should push the Vols back into the limelight.

Two powerful Florida independents, Florida State and Miami, should round out the Top 20.

Pitt, Clemson, UCLA, BYU and Iowa will be close.

(continued)

ALL-AMERICA

Offense

Mike Rozier, Nebraska

Marcus Dupree, Oklahoma

Placekicker: Luis Zendejas, Arizona State

Bo Jackson, Auburn

Ben Bennett, Duke

Gordon Hudson, BYU

Conrad Goode, Missouri

Stefan Humphries, Michigan

Tony Slaton, USC

Doug Dawson, Texas

Bill Fralic, Pittsburgh

Kenny Jackson, Penn State

Wilber Marshall, Florida

William Fuller, North Carolina

Rick Bryan, Oklahoma

Ron Faurot, Arkansas

Andy Ponseigo, Navy

Carl Banks, Michigan State

Ricky Hunley, Arizona

Don Rogers, UCLA

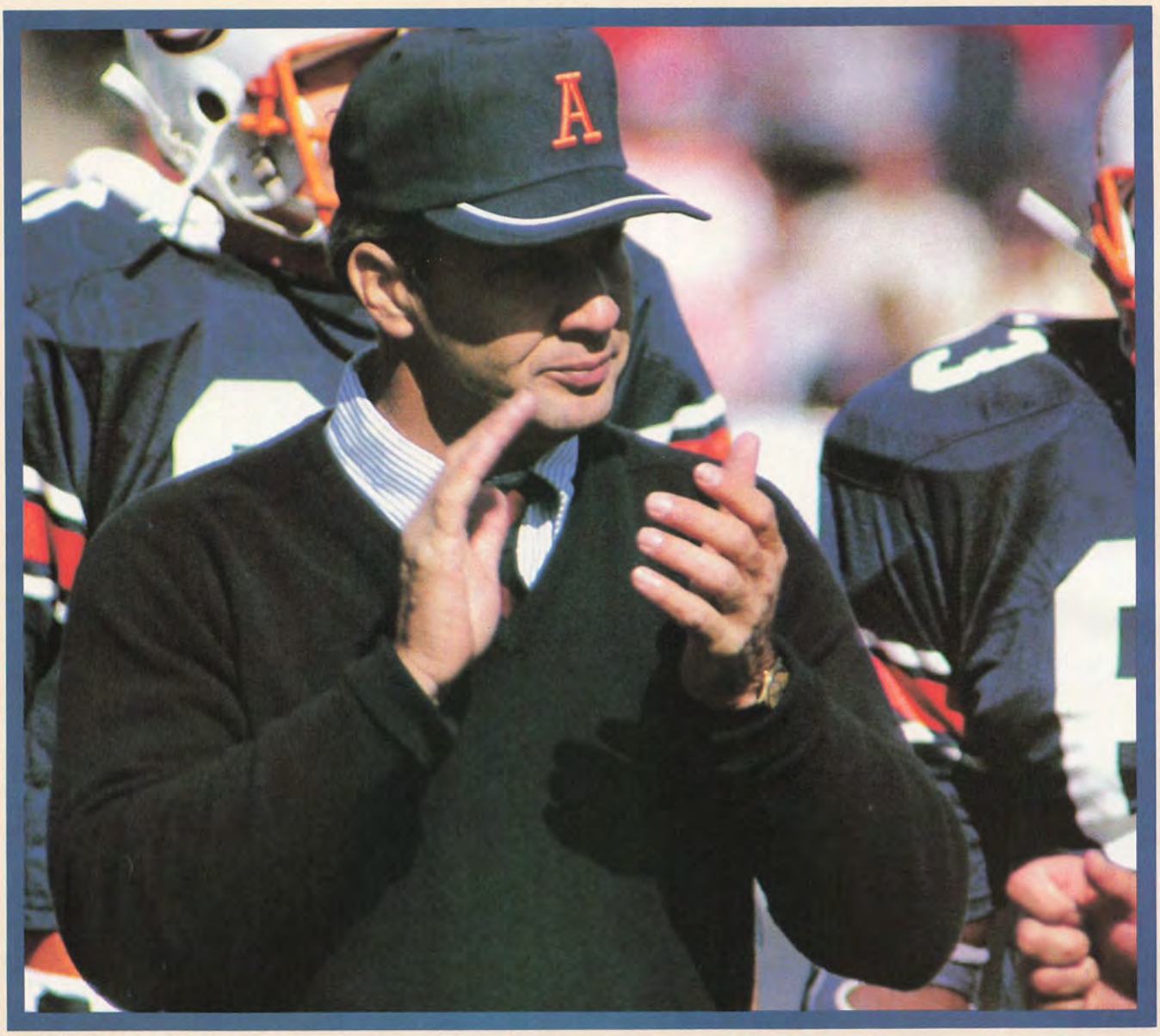
Terry Hoage, Georgia

Russell Carter, SMU

Mark Robinson, Penn State

Punter: Jimmy Colquitt, Tennessee

Defense



(National Predictions continued)

Pat Dye of Auburn

ATHLON'S NATIONAL COACH OF THE YEAR

Pat Dye of Auburn is Athlon's selection as 1983 National Coach of the Year.

In Dye's third season at Auburn, his team is picked to win the Southeastern Conference championship and finish high in the final polls. The Tigers should better even their 9–3 record of 1982. This also takes into consideration one of the most difficult schedules in the country.

The 43-year-old Dye, a native of Blythe, Ga., was an All-America guard at Georgia under Wally Butts. He played on Georgia's 1959 SEC champion and in 1960 was co-captain with Fran Tarkenton.

Dye's coaching career began in 1965 at Alabama after two years in the Canadian League and two and a half years of military duty as an Army lieutenant. In his nine years as an assistant coach under Paul "Bear" Bryant, Alabama won two national and five SEC titles, and 80 games.

Dye became head coach at East Carolina in 1974. His teams there had a record of 48–18–1 and appeared in two bowls. He was coach at Wyoming in 1980, leading the Cowboys to their first winning season in six years, and in 1981 went to Auburn. His nine-year record as a head coach is 68–32–1.

END

Wheat farmers in seven states listen to me.
I listen to E.F. Hutton.
When EF Hutton talks, people listen.

Pre-Game Warm-up

Whether you're enjoying it as a great-tasting snack or as the perfect mixer for your Bloody Mary, "V-8" Spicy-Hot Vegetable Juice Cocktail is a great warm-up any time of day.

It's just the right combination of sizzle and spice and everything nice, with 8 nutritious vegetable juices specially blended together.

"V-8®" Spicy-Hot. Warm-up to some today.

Drink in the Good Things

(Vanderbilt continued)

"He ran off the field. The officers were waiting. They wrestled him down and put him in handcuffs. The crowd booed. It was so distracting."

Bearden can't replay the experience without laughing at what he saw and at himself.

"It was on TV that night," he says, "I saw it. I didn't believe it but I saw it."

Vanderbilt Coach George MacIntyre says Bearden combines big-play ability with a sense of responsibility.

"Steve is extremely aggressive, very coachable, just a great young man to be around," says MacIntyre.

Mickey Jacobs, who coaches defensive ends, works with Bearden in daily drills.

"Steve is a dream to coach," says Jacobs. "Anything you ask, he'll do it and more. He tutored some freshmen last fall. He's unselfish, completely team-oriented."

Jacobs says Bearden has exceptional quickness and makes few mistakes.

"He is a good pass rusher but he needs to be bigger," says the Commodore aide. "I tell him that at 245 he could be great."

"He's the toughest defensive player, pound for pound, that I've ever coached."

Vanderbilt's defense will be in the early spotlight this season. There is no Whit Taylor at quarterback to take the heat.

MacIntyre is counting on the secondary and defensive ends to set the pace from the beginning. Cornerback Leonard Coleman and safety Manuel Young are all-conference types.

Coleman (6-2, 208) combines the size and speed of a good running back with great instincts required of a defensive back. He had eight interceptions last season and 13 in his Commodore career.

Young has started 34 consecutive games at Vandy and has the respect of friend and foe.

"He's the toughest defensive player, pound for pound, that I've ever coached," says MacIntyre.

Young led the team in punt returns and unassisted tackles (84). He made 16 stops in the Hall of Fame Bowl game.

Linebacker Bob O'Connor (6-5, 230) plays the sweep from sideline to sideline and scored 11 tackles behind the line last season. Tackle Willie Twyford (6-3, 253) is strong enough to force some opponents to try the other side. MacIntyre says Twyford played as well as anybody at his position in the SEC.

Steve Wade (6-3, 250) will be the other defensive tackle. John Windham (6-4, 245) or Glenn Watson (6-2, 222) will team up with Bearden at end. Jeff McFerran (6-1, 215) and Tom Moore (6-2, 200) are O'Connor's linebacking partners. Steve McCoy (6-2, 220), a two-year letterman, can help.

In the secondary with the stars are Kermit Sykes and William Thomas.

Kurt Page isn't another Taylor but the homegrown junior is a promising quarterback. Keith Edwards returns at fullback. Chuck Scott and Phil Roach are veteran wide receivers. Carvel Massengale (6-3, 218) is the new tight end.

Vanderbilt has three offensive linemen. Tackle Rob Monaco (6-3, 272) was almost perfect in protecting Taylor's blind side last season. He also fulfilled a lineman's dream with a touchdown against Florida. Despite what Monaco may tell you, it was not the result of a dazzling run. He recovered a fumble in the end zone.

Center Bill Fletcher (6-3, 265) is an all-conference candidate. Ken Sample (6-5, 260) is a veteran at right tackle. New guards are Jim Dralle (6-4, 260) and Will Wolford (6-5, 250).

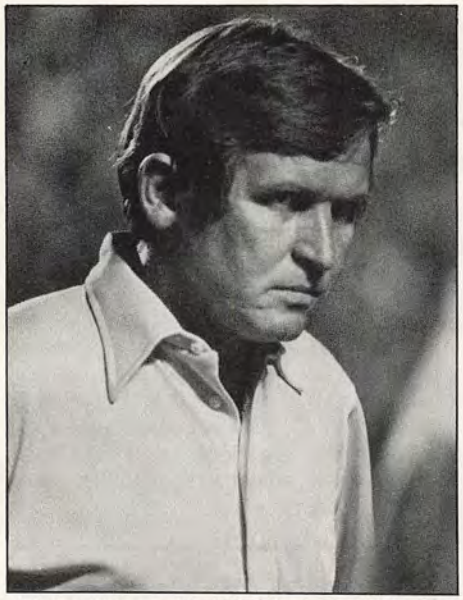
The Commodores' kicking game is under reconstruction. Ricky Anderson is established as placekicker but Vanderbilt must find a replacement for All-American Jim Arnold. John Patton or Page may do the punting.

MacIntyre does not expect Vanderbilt to retreat from the bold position it took last season. Despite the loss of Taylor and offensive coordinator Watson Brown, now head coach at Cincinnati, the team will continue with much the same offensive philosophy. The defense intends to be better.

END

Keith Edwards heads the running game, completely overshadowed by the passing attack in 1982.

When Chuck Coleman, now a senior, ran 34 yards for a touchdown against Alabama (above), he stamped out Tennessee's 11-year losing streak to the Tide.



Johnny Majors needs eight wins to reach 100. With Willie Gault, Mike Miller and Darryal Wilson gone, Clyde Duncan gets his chance to catch and run.

(Tennessee continued)

Volunteers. He led the team in scoring last year with 101 points. Tailback Chuck Coleman got 30. Coleman returns to compete with Randall Morris for regular opportunities. Johnnie Jones will be in the same race.

Cockrell will be a junior. He completed 59.2 percent as a sophomore. He threw for 2,021 yards and 12 touchdowns.

Top targets will be Clyde Duncan and Lenny Taylor. Jeff Smith (6-4, 223) projects as the starting tight end.

Tennessee will be stronger in the offensive line than in recent seasons. Veterans are returning from tackle to tackle. They are John Matthews (6-5, 258), Curt Singer (6-5, 260), Bill Mayo (6-3, 264), Mike Furnas (6-0, 243) and Glenn Streno (6-1, 248). Capable replacements include veterans such as Steve Knight (6-5, 270).

The Vol defense is less certain. It is under reconstruction, starting with defensive coordinator Larry Marmie.

Outside linebackers will probably be Ricky Holt (6-4, 218) and David Scandrett (6-1, 243). Tackles are Reggie White (6-5, 264) and Mark Studaway (6-3, 237), if the latter has completely recovered from a damaged knee. The middle guard is Johnny Williams (6-0, 232).

Inside linebackers may be Joe Cofer (6-1, 195) and junior college standout Jim Dunkin (6-4, 235). Carl Zander (6-2, 206), Duan Henry (6-2, 215) and Lavoisier Fisher (6-3, 223) expect to help.

There are big questions in the secondary, much like last year. Tommy Sims, Xavier Cook, Vince Clark and Mark Hogan are possible starters.

Tennessee's kicking game is a national attraction. Reveiz is a probable All-American and punter Jimmy Colquitt is a potential national champ. He averaged 46.9 yards last season, second-best in the country. He, too, credits the old master, Cafego.

END

Faurot has all the ingredients to be an All- American in the opinion of an Arkansas aide.

(Faurot continued)

six for 39 yards in losses, a fumble recovery and two passes blocked.

Faurot was aggressive enough that late in the season Smith pointed to him in a crowded postgame dressing room and predicted greatness. "That guy," said Smith, "is going to dominate football games next year."

Lindsey thinks it is possible. "He could even be an All-American," says the coach. "He has all the ingredients. He has great size, tremendous speed and excellent feet. He's hard to cut down. Last year he could have made All-SWC if Billy Ray and Richard hadn't been around to make so many big plays. This year he'll be our big-play man."

"Of course, I would like to do some things as well as he did. But I'm not Billy Ray Smith. All Ron Faurot can do is play the best he can in his own way."

That's why, in the spring, Lindsey moved Faurot from his former down-position spot to the up-position on the other side, where Smith made a name for himself in the last two years. The Arkansas defense is virtually built around that position. It requires an aggressive player.

Faurot will be almost a cross between a linebacker and end. He will be in the middle of the action nearly all the time. He thinks he's ready for the responsibility.

"It probably wouldn't have been a good position for me a couple of years ago," says Faurot. "I was still young. I wasn't prepared to be that aggressive.

"Well, I'm ready for it now. I'm expecting a great deal from myself and I know Coach Lindsey is, too."

One thing is sure: Anyone following in Billy Ray Smith's shoes had better have big feet and inevitably will be compared to the departed great.

"If I try to live up to what Billy Ray was, the pressure would be too much," says Faurot. "I can't worry about that. Of course, I would like to do some things as well as he did. But I'm not Billy Ray Smith. All Ron Faurot can do is play the best he can in his own way.

"I like the position. There's a lot of things you can do from there. You have a lot of freedom you don't have on the other side.

"I've made up my mind to be a truly dominant player. I'm going to try to make all the big plays this year.

"Many say our defense won't be too strong since we lost five key players. I think we'll be every bit as good."

Maybe better with that baby-faced blond kid properly motivated in advance.

END

LOUISVILLE

Quarterbacks seldom admit to nervousness. Bad for the image.

That's despite the fact that redwood trees on roller skates are masquerading as defensive linemen these days. Instead of mulch, they feed on a steady diet of quarterbacks.

Cool, calm and collected—that's the image to maintain.

But Dean May is a big enough man and quarterback—besides standing in the tall trees himself at 6-5, 216—to admit to being nervous on one particular instance two years ago.

He wasn't nervous about a lineman. Oh, no. May is no dummy—that would be bad for the image.

Instead, he was nervous about meeting Johnny Unitas. May was petrified in a forest of tall timber.

"They were retiring Unitas' jersey," recalls Louisville's senior quarterback, "and they had a ceremony on the football field. It was during my sophomore year. I just went up to him and introduced myself. He said, 'Pleasure to meet you.' "

"I was quite nervous," May admits. "You read in the old books that he was the greatest, the master of the two-minute offense and all that. Johnny Unitas was one of the reasons I decided to attend Louisville. He went to Louisville and ended up being a great quarterback. It's a challenge to me."

Last year, May met the challenge. His performance was, well, Unitas-like. May broke Benny Russell's school records for most yards passing in a season (2,034 to 2,016) and most pass attempts (311 to 310) and also shattered John Madeya's touchdown passes record (17 to 16).

Of course, when Louisville quarterbacking greats are listed, the first name is Unitas. May wasn't even born when Johnny U. was starring for the Cardinals from 1951-54. The current UL signal-caller is intrigued that he is on the verge of being mentioned in the same breath as the great Unitas. "That would be something, wouldn't it?" says May.

Unitas was a winner, gifted with the intangibles that make a great leader, and his name survives from his many years with the Baltimore Colts of the National Football League. The Colts were of championship caliber throughout most of those years. But his alma mater, as Bob Weber begins his fourth season as head coach, has waded through consecutive 5-6 seasons.

"Good and getting better" was the team's slogan for the 1982 season. May, for one, is dedicated to taking the slogan to heart this fall. He will not rest on individual laurels.

"They tell a quarterback that he is supposed to be a leader, he says. "You want to lead, sure, but you don't want to do it to the point of alienating your teammates. They tell a quarterback to show a lot of confidence, have that air of authority about you. I think there's a place for that. There is a fine line, though."

The quarterback has straddled the line by choosing his close friends on the squad with care. His closest buddies are offensive linemen. Smart move. After all, they're the men whose job it is to protect the quarterback, give him time to throw and create holes for the running backs. May makes them his running mates off the field.

"My roommate is Kelly Stickrod (6-1, 272), left guard and as strong as an ox, and I try to compliment him whenever I can," May says. "I hang around linemen, basically. I don't know how many quarterbacks do that. But the boys up front, the ones in the trenches, are the ones helping you run that extra yard or helping you get that pass off.

"I have personal goals, sure, but my first goals are team goals. The personal goals are met with the help of teammates. I wouldn't have broken the records for yards and touchdowns without the contributions of the line, the defense and receivers like Mark Clayton. I like to give credit where credit is due."

After playing off and on his sophomore season, May flourished as a junior in Louisville's pro-style passing attack. As long as he is quarterback, the Cardinals likely will feature their passing; he hints that they might even show a shotgun formation at times this season.

May is hoping for improvement. In particular, he wasn't satisfied with his 45.8 passing percentage (141 of 311) nor the five interceptions he threw in a loss to Miami (Fla.). "I'm always open to criticism," he says, "and I've always heard it from my family. They've been a big encouragement, from Little League on up."

Although May graduated from Chamberlain High School in Tampa, Fla., playing at Louisville is a homecoming for him. He was born in Florida but spent his formative years in Louisville, attending Trinity High for two years.

"I knew Louisville was a fine school, but I didn't really follow it as much as I did the University of Kentucky," he says. His father's job transfer then prompted the May family to move to Tampa. Dean was a reserve until his senior season in high school; subsequently, he wasn't recruited by the major schools in Florida.

"It kind of got me down that I wasn't offered any scholarships by the Florida schools," May recalls. "Wayne Peace (now starring at Florida) was a senior when I was. My problem was that I sat behind two other guys until my senior season. Florida schools were interested in quarterbacks who had played for three years."

Kansas and Louisville were the universities most interested in May. He chose the Cardinals in part because of their schedule. "Every year we've played in Florida," says May. "Kansas was too far away. Our schedule is one of the toughest. We have to play the top-class teams. But I believe it is making us better. It keeps you on your toes. What we really need is more wins over the major independents. We're trying to upgrade our program to rank up there with Pittsburgh and Florida State."

May rated a 28-22 triumph over Oklahoma State as the highlight of last season. The offensive firepower that carried the Cards to subsequent 35-point efforts against Richmond (35-0), Indiana State (35-23) and 38 points against Memphis State (38-19) will be missing a big chunk with the graduation of Clayton.

Clayton finished second nationally in pass reception yardage with 1,112 yards on 53 receptions.

Dean May means it when he puts team goals first.

He scored six touchdowns. Replacing the gifted flanker will be top priority.

Junior Keith Humphries (seven catches, 120 yards), junior Carl Williams (11-186), senior Jeff Hortert (5-52) and sophomore Danny Thomas could take up the slack in pass catching.

The top returnee in the backfield is junior fullback Ron Davenport (6-2, 220). He led the team in rushing last season, carrying 120 times for 526 yards and five touchdowns. Sophomore Willie Shelby (70-324) is the leading returnee at tailback.

The strength on the offensive line will be on the left side, where Stickrod and Tom Andrews (6-4, 250) return for their senior seasons at guard and tackle, respectively. Dave Hatfield returns at tight end, after 16 receptions for 202 yards while splitting time with since-graduated Courtney Jeter.

Louisville's defense will be young. The top 11 tacklers from last season were seniors. No. 12 was noseguard Mike Botts (6-2, 236), now a junior, who had 28 tackles. Senior linebacker Dick Collage (5-11, 201) recorded 21 stops. Returning placekickers are junior Phil Ellis and senior Tony Blair, who split time. Ellis was a perfect 10-for-10 on extra points and three-for-three on field goals. His longest field goal was 44 yards. Blair was eight of nine on PATs, making two of five field goals.

Ellis is also the team's punter. He averaged 35.7 yards last season on 69 punts.

The professed goal for the Cardinals in 1982 was a bowl. They fell a few games short. May says they won't make the same mistake.

"We feel if we go out and play hard in every game, we'll have a chance," May says. "We open with SMU but that's only the first of many challenges. We've learned our lesson on talking about bowls."

One plus for Louisville is a proven quarterback. Most every bowl team has one.

END

MEMPHIS STATE

Every time Johnny Walker recalls Memphis State's football record, he sees red.

The Tigers were 1-10 last fall. They were saddled with the nation's longest losing streak among major college football programs—17 straight games—until a season-ending 12-0 shutout of Arkansas State. The skies poured rain throughout. Even in Memphis State's finest hour in 18 months, it rained on the parade.

Walker, senior outside linebacker and leading tackler (114 in 1982), says that the figure in the loss column was misleading. "The record doesn't reflect it, but we improved," he says. "Despite the long season, I think everyone's attitude is better. A lot of young players matured as the year went along. We learned. Last year wasn't a total loss. And we aren't a team of losers."

The 6-2, 218-pound senior has dedicated himself to keeping that spirit alive.

Walker is humble about his statistics. His tackling total was 32 more than the next-highest. His team-leading four interceptions were twice that of the runner-up.

"I didn't think of myself as a blue-chip athlete at Ridgeway (a Memphis high school)," says Walker. "I was only fair."

He was recruited and signed by Austin Peay State in Clarksville, Tenn. His recruitment was something of an accident. An Austin Peay aide was watching film of another player at another high school, which was playing Ridgeway, and one of Walker's tackles caught his attention.

Walker played at Austin Peay for two seasons, then transferred to Memphis State, sitting out 1981. That was Coach Rex Dockery's first season at Memphis State. The Tigers went 1-10 that year, too.

"I have to improve my strength and quickness," says Walker. "That was our goal during winter workouts. Last year I didn't really like lifting weights and running. I did it because the sport required it. This year, there was a pleasant atmosphere in the weight room. I did the required program plus extra work."

Surprisingly, considering his statistics, Walker is far from satisfied with his tackling technique.

"It really needs improvement," he says. "Tackling is something that gets right down to the basics, which is beating the blocks and getting to the ball. It would help me if I kept my head up at all times. That's one of my main problems. I have improved year by year, made a lot of strides, but there is always room for improvement."

Trell Hooper has his eye on a brighter future.

Walker recalls running head-on into Herschel Walker, Georgia All-American and 1982 Heisman Trophy winner. The Memphis State linebacker had 15 tackles against Georgia, several on Herschel, in a 34-3 loss in Athens, Ga.

"I never thought I'd play against anybody at that level," recalls Johnny. "It's something I can tell my children about, that I tackled Herschel Walker. It was good exposure for me and our entire team."

If Johnny Walker could be considered an overachiever, the same holds true for the Tigers' starting quarterback, Trell Hooper. Hooper, a junior from Jackson, Tenn., came to Memphis State as a walk-on. He was a junior varsity defensive back at first.

College recruiters ignored Hooper. So he attended Tennessee Military Institute in 1980. There he caught the attention of Memphis State recruiters, but although he was promised a scholarship if he could make the second team, he was a walk-on in 1981.

Hooper thought he had an outstanding spring at quarterback, good enough for a scholarship, but he was moved to defensive back, where he spent the 1981 season.

"I don't even want to think about those days," Hooper says. "I do remember the day I was told I'd be moved to defense. I was halfway crying, halfway mad because I didn't understand it. But my dad (veteran high school Coach John Hooper) helped a lot. He told me, 'Go out and knock people's heads off; don't worry about it.' "

Indeed, Hooper lettered at defensive back and received a scholarship the next January. In the spring of 1982, he vaulted from No. 4 on the quarterback depth chart to No. 1. There will be others trying to knock him off for the starting position before Memphis State's opener. But he's prepared.

"What I've gone through actually has been a blessing in disguise," says Hooper. "It makes you appreciate success a lot more when you go the long route." He connected on 112 of 201 passes for 1,194 yards and rushed for 249 yards. He accounted for 10 touchdowns, five by passing and five rushing.

Hooper will be pressed by sophomore Page Belongy and senior Tom Smith. Belongy, top quarterbacking prospect in Missouri as a high school senior, completed 23 of 52 passes for 339 yards last season. Smith, a former starter, was 18 of 37 for 221 yards.

Senior flanker Derrick Crawford, the leading receiver, caught 32 passes for 523 yards and two touchdowns. Senior Michael Harper caught 16 passes for 160 yards and senior Smokey Jordan had 11 for 169 yards.

"The feeling is that we're on the brink," says Walker. "We feel that success is right around the corner."

But the Tigers graduated their top four running backs. Leading returnee is sophomore Jeff Womack, who carried 21 times for 129 yards for a 6.1 average. He had a leg injury for much of the season. Womack rushed for 6,420 yards and scored 65 touchdowns as a high schooler in McMinnville, Tenn. In one high school game, he carried 56 times.

Help at wide-out could come from speedy sophomore Enis Jackson, the leading punt and kickoff returner. The remainder of Memphis State's specialty team regulars returns.

Defensively, Memphis State has a veteran cast. Walker is joined by sophomore Eric Fairs (6-3, 230, 76 tackles), junior Rozell Clayton (6-0, 220, 64 tackles) and junior Keith Mutters (6-2, 210, 46 tackles) at linebacker. The front line is led by senior noseguard Greg Montgomery (6-1, 250), who was second on the team in tackles with 82, senior Cedric Wright (6-3, 240, 27 tackles) and sophomore defensive end Tim Harris (6-7, 230), who had 56 tackles and five quarterback sacks.

The defensive backfield is experienced, led by senior Percy Nabors (65 tackles, 50 unassisted, with two interceptions) and junior Donnie Elder (30 stops).

"The feeling is that we're on the brink," says Walker. "We feel that success is right around the corner."

END

MIAMI

He was bigger, taller and stronger than other kids his age in Akron, Ohio. You might say he was born to play football. High school was one honor after another, including All-American. Colleges beckoned. He was a star from the beginning. He raked in the awards and signed a lucrative contract when he finished.

That's the American Dream. It was his dream. But it wasn't quite that simple.

Ask Jay Brophy, senior linebacker of the University of Miami.

Brophy was one of those high school superstars: a 6-3, 215-pound tight end who caught everything in sight; a linebacker who averaged 20 tackles a game.

Ohio State and Michigan battled for him, but he decided to play for Miami. The Hurricane had a new coach, Howard Schnellenberger, and new optimism. Everyone in Ohio knew Brophy would be an instant star for Miami.

"In high school, I had the football once every two plays, it seemed," Brophy says. "In college, I wasn't catching the ball on every play. Tight end wasn't working out really well for me."

Brophy quit. He didn't transfer. He gave up football and went to work with his older brother, Ray. They took jobs in industrial cleanup with a rubber company in West Arkansas.

"Taking time out to work gave me the dedication I needed to return to school. My teammates would call me from school, too, and that helped. I realized football wasn't that bad after all."

Brophy re-enrolled at Miami the next spring. During spring practice, one of the defensive coaches asked him if he would switch to linebacker.

By the end of Brophy's sophomore season, he was a starter. He made 11 tackles in the Hurricanes' win over Notre Dame. He added 20 pounds of muscle, lifting weights diligently for the first time in his life. Last season, he led the team in tackles with 135. He has what they call in the trade "good feet." He likes to hit. Now, he's an All-America candidate entering his senior season.

"At first I thought, 'Well, I'm never going to catch another pass again,' " Brophy says. "But then I figured I'd get a chance at intercepting some (three last season), and I liked the idea of hitting people rather than getting hit. You get your head taken off and handed to you sometimes as a tight end. Now, I'm on the other end of the stick. Yes, I'm glad now about the switch."

Brophy fits in well in a Miami defense noted for its prowess in recent years, despite all the publicity that graduated quarterback Jim Kelly and the offense generated.

The Hurricanes ranked 12th nationally last season in scoring defense (13.9 pts per game) and 11th in pass defense (146.1 ypg). The team finished 7-4, and one could hardly point a finger at the defense in the losses. Only Florida State could muster more than two touchdowns against Miami's defense in the defeats.

"Our defensive tradition motivates us," Brophy says. "We've had devastating defenses in the past, and I still think we have that type. We don't like to have anybody move the ball on us. I'm not sure every defense thinks that way. Our secret is getting to the ball. From the down linemen to the defensive backs, we all get to the ball."

Speedy Neal: on course for the end zone.

Five starters graduated from the defense, meaning Brophy will be one of the leaders. Returning regulars are Brophy, now 230, at linebacker, senior Rodney Bellinger (5-9, 183) at cornerback, senior Eddie Williams (6-0, 196) at free safety, junior Joe Kohlbrand (6-4, 225) at end, senior Tony Fitzpatrick (6-0, 240) at middle guard and senior Fred Robinson (6-4, 235) at left tackle. Other projected starters are junior Ken Calhoun (6-1, 195) at rover, junior Ed Brown (6-1, 190) at cornerback, either senior Ken Sisk (6-2, 219) or senior Jacinto Fernandez (6-1, 210) at linebacker, junior Julio Cortes (6-2, 210) at end and junior Kevin Fagan (6-3, 245) or junior Willie Lee Broughton (6-5, 245) at right tackle.

Offensively, the story is at quarterback, as in past years. Kelly was a Heisman Trophy candidate last season until he suffered a separated shoulder in the third game and was lost for the season. Mark Richt, also graduated, filled in admirably until he was suspended with three games remaining for violating team regulations. Freshman Kyle Vanderwende displayed the poise of a veteran in passing for 192 yards on 16 of 28 completions in his first game against nationally ranked Maryland, although the Hurricanes were edged 18-17.

Vanderwende wound up the season on a high note, as Miami defeated North Carolina State and Cincinnati on consecutive Saturdays.

Vanderwende rates as front-runner for the quarterback job, although redshirt freshman Bernie Kosar and sophomore Vinnie Testaverde also will battle for the spot. Vanderwende passed for 467 yards, completing 41 of 68 for a 60 percent average. The 6-3, 210-pounder has a cannon for an arm and will have benefited from two springs under the tutelage of Miami quarterback coach Earl Morrall, who spent 21 years as a professional player. Vanderwende missed his freshman year due to a broken left wrist.

All the remaining skilled-position players, with the exception of receiver Rocky Belk, return, although the line lost three starters. Senior Keith Cleveland (6-2, 180) returns at flanker, senior Glenn Dennison (6-3, 220) at tight end, senior Speedy Neal (6-2, 245) at fullback, senior Keith Griffin (5-8, 193) at halfback, along with senior left guard Mike Moore (6-4, 235) and junior right guard Alvin Ward (6-1, 245). Senior placekicker Jeff Davis (13 of 20 field goals) returns, too.

Griffin, brother of two-time Heisman Trophy winner Archie Griffin and pro player Ray Griffin, is a powerful runner who led the team in rushing last year with 473 yards. Neal had 466 yards and a team-high seven touchdowns. Senior Albert Bentley gained nearly 250 yards at fullback. Cleveland, junior Stanley Shakespeare or senior Lawrence Thompson will have to take up the slack left by Belk, who was by far the favorite receiving target.

On the line, possible starters include junior Dave Heffernan (6-4, 240), junior Juan Comendeiro (6-2, 238) and junior Eric Larkin (6-4, 240). Junior Ian Sinclair (6-4, 240) could get the nod at center.

In the past three seasons, the Hurricanes have won more games (25) than in any other three-year period in the school's history. Schnellenberger and crew were at first dismayed that they didn't receive a bowl bid last season despite their record. The word was that the Hurricanes were too dangerous to play in a bowl, too tough for one of the upstart teams in a minor bowl.

"It hurt a bit at the start," says Brophy. "But so many things went wrong last season, starting with Kelly getting hurt, that we probably were fortunate to win seven games.

"Our goal this season is what it has always been—go 12-0 and become national champs," he says. "Definitely, we want to go to a bowl. One of the things I liked about the Ohio State and Michigan programs was that they have tradition, more than we have at Miami. But people are starting to get behind us in a big way. More fans are coming to our games; we're getting more publicity.

"Speaking for the defense, we want to finish better statistically. Most people don't realize this, but last season we had better defensive statistics than we did the previous year when we had Lester Williams and Fred Marion and guys like that."

Brophy was asked what he would tell a high school superstar if he found that college wasn't what he expected.

"I would tell him to evaluate the situation first," Brophy said. "I'd tell him to ask himself what he'd do if he didn't have football and school. There are no jobs out there, especially up north where I'm from. If he didn't enjoy it after a year or two, then maybe transfer. But give it a try. I'd say: 'There will be an emotional letdown when you get to college. You won't be a superstar, no matter how good you were in high school.' "

Brophy knows. He learned the hard way.

END

FLORIDA STATE

He was billed as "the best second-string running back in the nation." His name is Greg Allen. All he wants for Christmas, since he has his two front teeth, is at least 25 carries of the football each Saturday.

Allen, Florida State's junior tailback, led the nation in scoring last year with 126 points. He tallied 21 touchdowns during the regular season and two more in the 31-12 Gator Bowl victory over West Virginia.

If Allen has any specific personal goal for this season, it's to get more opportunities to do what he does best—carry the football.

Hard to believe that he didn't start last season and still scored that often. That's because Florida State shuttled since-graduated senior Ricky Williams and Allen at tailback.

"Ricky beat out Greg in the spring," says Seminole assistant Nick Kish. "And we just kept it that way. It worked great."

Allen again expects to divide playing time, much more than the usual "franchise" tailbacks. But this season, it'll be someone backing *him* up. He was never one to complain much, anyway. He saw the logic in splitting time.

"I wasn't satisfied with my year," says Allen. "I had a goal for more yardage (he gained 776 yards to Williams' 857). More playing time would be nice, sure. But the good thing about sharing time is that we keep a fresh back in there at all times. It wears down a defense."

Allen averaged about 14 carries a game as a sophomore. The Seminoles rotated Williams and Allen in offensive series. Allen, bigger (at 5-11, 200) than Williams, was in the lineup when Florida State penetrated inside the 10-yard line. Most of his scores were from one to four yards out.

"Before Greg leaves here," says Kish, "he'll be in Herschel Walker's class."

Allen splits time in the spring between football practice and the Florida State track field. He is a long jumper, with a best leap of 24 feet, 9 inches. He's also a member of the 400-meter relay team. Allen and junior teammate Billy Allen (no relation), who could be Greg's backup this fall at tailback, were half of the relay team that competed in the NCAA championships.

"I like to keep active," says Allen of his track involvement. "Track has definitely helped my speed. In high school, I ran the 40 in 4.6. I ran it in 4.36 the last time they timed me."

Allen says he is striving to become "full of surprises. I want to keep people on their toes, thinking I might break one at any minute. I wouldn't call myself a power runner or a technical runner. I'm a combination. I'm aggressive, particularly around the goal line."

This aggressive quality has served him well in his role as kickoff returner. "I enjoy doing it," says Allen, who returned 20 kickoffs for 515 yards last season. His 25.7-yard average was seventh in the nation. "But you can get seriously hurt if somebody misses a block with a guy coming at full speed."

The Seminoles have talented running backs returning. They include sophomore Tony Smith, junior Cedric Jones and the Allens.

"These guys could start for many teams," says Kish. "It's tough keeping them all happy."

Smith, Jones and Billy Allen have a shot at fullback.

Senior Kelly Lowrey should have a lock on the starting quarterback job. He shared time with the graduated Blair Williams last season as the Seminoles finished 14th nationally in passing with an average of 253.2 yards a game. Lowrey (6-1, 225) opened last fall as the No. 3 quarterback. His progress was slowed by a freshman knee injury and a switch to defensive end. A motorcycle accident in the spring of 1982 curtailed his work at end, and he moved back to quarterback. He wound up passing for 1,671 yards and 11 touchdowns after earning the job in the third game.

Lowrey will be hard-pressed to top one feat—a rare troika. He threw for, ran for and caught a pass for touchdowns.

Lowrey's main target again will be senior Tony Johnson, who led the Seminoles in receiving last year on a crew labeled perhaps the school's finest in history. He had 30 receptions for 500 yards, a 16.7-yard average. Most of Johnson's work is in heavy traffic.

Other returnees at receiver include sophomore Hassan Jones (12 catches, 193 yards) and junior Jessie Hester. Hester had 25 catches for 541 yards, a 21.6 average. Junior Orson Mobley (6-6, 250) is a candidate to take over for graduated tight end Zeke Mowatt.

Senior center Tom McCormick (6-2, 230) heads the offensive line that will remain intact

(continued on page 140)

Greg Allen has a nose for the goal line. Last year he scored 126 points to lead the nation.

(Top Players continued)
includes Tim Ryan of Wake Forest, Florida State's Jessie Hester, Dwayne Dixon of Florida, Tulane's Robert Griffin, Rich Hollins of West Virginia, Jesse Bendross and Joey Jones of Alabama, Baylor's pint-sized (5-7, 135) Gerald McNeil, Colorado State's Jeff Champine and Reuben Eckels of Wichita State.

Of course, all those great skilled people need someone to do the dirty work up front and Pitt's Bill Fralic, a 6-5, 270-pound behemoth, looms as the best of the bunch. With two years remaining, Fralic could wind up his career as one of the all-time great linemen. He stepped in at right tackle in 1981, the first freshman to start his first game at Pitt since a tailback named Tony Dorsett in 1973. In a 1981 game against Boston College, Fralic graded out a perfect 100 percent (meaning the man he was blocking never touched a ball carrier) and last season he didn't allow a sack.

LSU's Lance Smith, also a junior, is a complete offensive tackle. Knocking on the door are the likes of North Carolina's Brian Blados (a 295-pounder), Missouri's Conrad Goode, Glen Howe of Southern Mississippi and John Robertson of East Carolina. The top guards should be Doug Dawson of Texas, Nebraska's Dean Steinkuhler, Oklahoma's Paul Parker and Terry Long of East Carolina. At center, Southern Cal's Tony Slaton should succeed Nebraska's Dave Rimington as the cream of the crop, with a push from Philip Ebinger of Duke and Tom Dixon of Michigan.

On defense, it is impossible to overlook Clemson noseguard William Perry, and not just because he tips (wrecks?) the scales at an imposing 320 pounds. An asterisk in Clemson's spring prospectus notes that Perry's tonnage depends "on what and how much he eats for breakfast." Nicknamed "Refrigerator" for obvious reasons, Perry ranked second for the Tigers in tackles for loss, sacks and caused fumbles, no mean feat for a middle guard who often is double-teamed. Perry is the largest and strongest (1,245 pounds—465 in the bench press, 780 in the leg press) player in Clemson history.

A pair of heralded tackles are Oklahoma's Ricky Bryan and North Carolina's William Fuller. Bryan, Defensive Player of the Year in the Big Eight, is considered in some quarters Oklahoma's best down lineman since Lee Roy Selmon. Bryan led the league in tackles by a down lineman with 112, including 19 against Kansas State and 18 against Southern Cal. Against Oklahoma State, he chased the quarterback into the end zone for an 18-yard loss, only to have the play nullified by a penalty.

UNC's Fuller was a better player last year than in his sophomore season, although his statistics weren't quite as impressive. He created constant chaos at the line of scrimmage with his amazing quickness.

Auburn has a pair of outstanding tackles in Doug Smith and Donnie Humphrey (the latter missed most of 1982 with a knee injury). Other good ones include Reggie Singletary of Kansas State, Tennessee's Reggie White, Darryl Sims of Wisconsin and Florida State's Alphonso Carreker. The ranks of top-flight noseguards include SMU's Michael Carter, Washington's Scott Garnett, Falaniko Noga of Hawaii and Miami of Ohio's Brian Pillman.

The most publicized linebackers are Florida's Wilber Marshall, Ricky Hunley of Arizona, Jackie Shipp of Oklahoma and Jack Del Rio of Southern Cal.

Marshall was only the fourth non-senior in Florida history to gain first-team All-America honors. A 14-tackle effort against Southern Cal earned him this tribute from ABC-TV commentator Frank Broyles, former Arkansas coach: "He might be the most dominant college football player today. He's certainly one of the most dominant from that position—the weak side—that I've ever seen."

Hunley, who attended the same high school (Petersburg, Va.) as pro basketball star Moses Malone, led Arizona last fall with 173 tackles, 100 of them unassisted. Shipp, extremely quick and strong, led Oklahoma with 136 tackles from his weak-side linebacker position. He was at his best in the big games—21 stops against Texas, 17 against both Southern Cal and Nebraska. Del Rio came to USC in 1981 as one of the most heralded high school players in the country, became a starter in his fifth game and has done nothing to make the experts eat their words.

Texas will have one of the biggest (255) and best linebackers around if Jeff Leiding bounces back from knee surgery midway through the 1982 campaign. He was third on the team in tackles despite missing six games.

USC linebacker Jack Del Rio gets kudos.

Others to watch in the defensive end-linebacker category include Kevin Murphy of Oklahoma, Freddie Gilbert and Tommy Thurson of Georgia, Mississippi State's Billy Jackson, Johnny Jackson of New Mexico, Scott Radecic of Linebacker U. (alias Penn State), Iowa's Larry Station, Michigan State's Carl Banks, Steve DeOssie of Boston College, Navy's Andy Ponseigo, Jim Dumont of Rutgers, Colorado State's Jeff Harper and Jay Brophy from Miami (Fla.).

With Walker having raced off to the ranks of (a) pros and (b) instant millionaires, Georgia's top dawgs are on the defensive side of the ball. Two of the best reside in the secondary—rover Terry Hoage and safety Jeff Sanchez. Hoage led the nation with 12 interceptions and Sanchez was second with nine. Only 10 *teams* in Division I-A had more.

Other preseason all-star secondary candidates figure to be SMU's Russell Carter, Mark Robinson of Penn State and Pitt's Tom Flynn. Also watch Oklahoma's Keith Stanberry, George Radachowsky of Boston College, Temple's Anthony Young, Don Rogers and Lupe Sanchez of UCLA, West Virginia's Tim Agee, Vaughn Williams of Stanford, Florida's Tony Lilly, Manuel Young of Vanderbilt, Billy Cannon and Domingo Bryant of Texas A&M and Martin Bayless of Bowling Green.

With all the annual offensive and defensive heroes and heroics, specialty teams usually get relegated to the back of the pack. So it is here, too, but they can be extremely instrumental in determining who wins and who loses.

There probably won't be a better kicking combination this fall than Tennessee placekicker Fuad Reveiz (27 of 31 field goals, including NCAA records with eight of more than 50 yards and 13 from 40 and beyond, plus a perfect 20-20 on extra points) and punter Craig Colquitt, who set a school record (second-best in the country) with a 46.9 yard average.

In two seasons, Arizona State's Luis Zendejas has connected on 37 of 48 field goal attempts and 72 of 72 conversions. His brother, Max, kicks for Arizona, with cousins Tony at Nevada-Reno and Joaquin at Laverne College. The top placekicker-punter in this age of specialization may be Michigan State's Ralf Mojsiejenko.

Other placement experts include Georgia's Kevin Butler, Oklahoma State's Larry Roach, Paul Woodside of West Virginia, South Carolina's Mark Fleetwood and Sean Pavlich of Air Force. Among the better punters are Clemson's Dale Hatcher, Army's Joe Sartiano, Ray Criswell of Florida and Joe Phelps of Bowling Green.

As usual, there are bound to be those who come out of virtual anonymity to gain stardom.

END

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Life After Football

An Academic Breakthrough

by Marvin West

Athletics Avenue is now a two-way street. It still runs to the football field, the weight room, the film room, the training table. It is also open in the other direction, to math and English class, to an education, to graduation.

Colleges came up with this new idea. Athletic departments and the academic sector are now connected, as if they were full partners. Seems strange, doesn't it? One supposes we'll get used to it—the same street running both ways.

Even coaches, for the most part, thought the change was right.

True, not all schools and their coaches and administrators placed a successful athletic program above academic attainment. But only the naive fail to recognize or admit that as a group college football players are the most exploited in this country.

Colleges finally spoke up.

"We are changing our ways," they said. "We are through using you and giving so little in return. Pads and liniment are not enough. No more will we play you, profit from your size and speed, then discard you when you run out of years. We are going to prepare you for life when the games are over, prepare you to earn a living.

"You won't hear us saying that if you just sign with us, we'll guarantee your future. We both know we can't really do that. It's more complicated than we have admitted. A football letter isn't quite enough when you apply for a job . . . if you can't read and write."

The new direction for athletics came out of the NCAA convention earlier this year. There was this thing called Proposal 48. The number made it something like a play you call in the huddle. Incoming freshmen, as of Aug. 1, 1986, must have had a high school average of at least 2.0 on a scale of 4.0, and it must be from a "core curriculum" of specified college preparatory courses—things like English, math and science.

It will take more than an improved high school background to get on Athletics Avenue in the future. There will be test score requirements, a minimum of 700 out of a possible 1600 on the Scholastic Aptitude Test or 15 of 36 on the American College Test.

There are some loopholes. There may be changes, modifications. Some don't like the ACT/SAT idea.

There is a built-in backdoor. Colleges can still sign substandards but there is a penalty. Non-qualifiers won't be able to play as freshmen, and they won't be able to use that year later in football. They're going to have to prove themselves the hard way, inside the classroom, before they'll be able to get into games.

Reaction to Proposal 48 ranges from cheers to smoke and fire. Some insist it is only the first step in the right direction, that colleges must enforce a core curriculum of their own, that they must keep athletes on a course toward a real education instead of letting them major in eligibility.

Bobby Dodd, Hall of Famer from Tennessee, coach emeritus at Georgia Tech, tells the sad story of running out of eligibility about the time he ran into his junior year of academics. He is convinced there is a better way.

Joe Paterno, Penn State Coach of the Year, chose more biting words.

"We've had this problem 15 years," Paterno says. "We've raped a generation and a half of black athletes. We've told kids that bouncing a basketball or running with a football is an end in itself. We can't afford to do that to another generation."

Some didn't take kindly to what Paterno said. Some don't like the sound of Proposal 48.

"I've heard we have exploited athletes," said Jim Dickey, coach at Kansas State. "I resent that. We have worked harder than anybody I know to help athletes get an education. I've knocked on dorm doors to wake them and send them to class. A lot of coaches have motivated players to overcome backgrounds and get an education."

Black leaders spoke in heated tongues.

Benjamin Hooks of NAACP said he was going to sue.

Jesse Stone, president of Southern University, said the change is racist.

"Underlying much of this movement is the desire to reduce the number of black faces that we see dominating collegiate athletics," said Stone.

Dr. Joseph Johnson, Grambling president, shot off a red flare: "I hope this message goes out to all black athletes. They don't want you at white institutions."

Blacks point to test scores as the stumbling block. Latest reports say blacks average 707 on the SAT while whites average 927. Only 28 percent of blacks who took the ACT last year exceeded the NCAA minimum of 15.

Some whites have noticed the same problem.

"I feel this change is discriminatory," said Nebraska Coach Tom Osborne. "You might have two individuals with the same basic intelligence. If one had not been in a good school system, had not been in a home where there were books, where a certain vocabulary is in use, that person will not test as well."

Bill Yeoman, Houston coach, tells this story of Robert Newhouse, former Cougar, with the Dallas Cowboys:

"Bobby was valedictorian at Galilee High in Hallsville, Texas. He had to take the entrance exam three times to get a score over 700. His grade average in college was 3.5. He has a degree in banking and is back at work on his master's.

"It's not obscene to learn to read and write. This change puts the burden on high schools to do a better job. Now, parents must leave teachers alone and let them teach."

Yeoman has noticed some inequities in Proposal 48.

"Teaching qualifications are not the same," he says. "Some schools just don't spend enough money to do the job."

Yeoman also snaps back at Paterno's position.

"This talk of 'being used' is a crock of cucumbers. An athlete can leave college any

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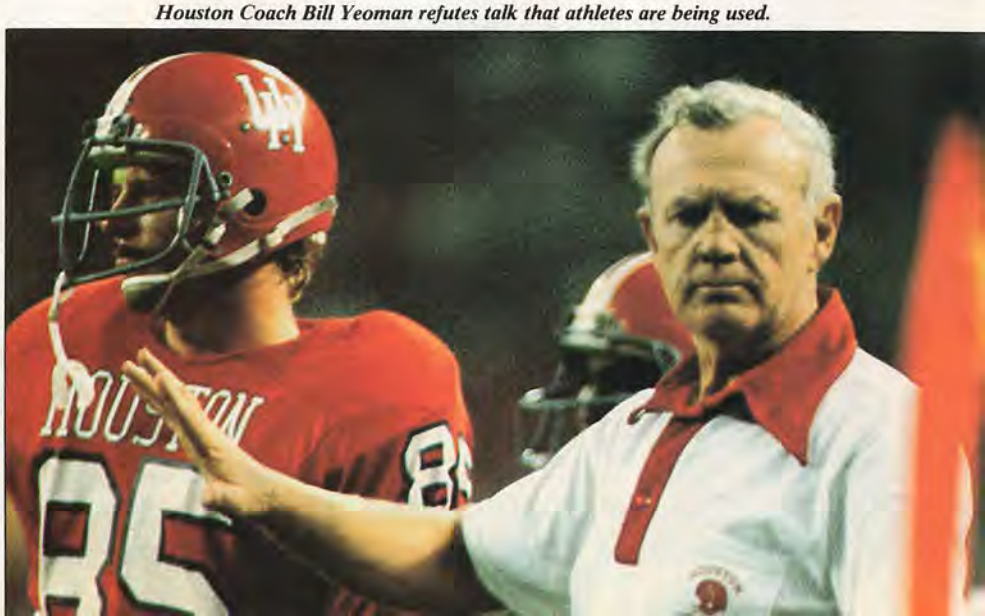
Houston Coach Bill Yeoman refutes talk that athletes are being used.



(Academics continued)

time he feels used."

Yeoman thinks that any college experience is better than none.

"It's as the kids say, they get three hots and a cot. Some chance is better than no chance."

There are blacks who see Proposal 48 from the opposite side of the room. Dr. Harry Edwards, sociology professor at California-Berkeley, thinks the changes are excellent.

"We're not talking about high standards," says Edwards. "They are almost minimal. I think black educators underestimate the capabilities of black athletes as students. Dumb athletes are not born. They are systematically created. That could be changed."

Attorney Alan Page recalls a defensive skull session when he played with the Minnesota Vikings.

"Two of us could read the playbook," he says. "Three others had trouble but managed. Four teammates couldn't read it at all. We had been in college four years. It was embarrassing.

"Many athletes, black and white, were never expected to learn the basics in the classroom. They floated through school because they were talented athletes."

No one could say, "There is no problem." There have been classic cases of proof ranging from "We don't care" to almost-criminal dereliction and corruption.

Perhaps you recall eight Arizona State football players were found ineligible on Nov. 15, 1979. They had received credit for an extension course, Remediation of Reading, from Rocky Mountain College, Billings, Mont. Players neither attended any classes nor completed any work. Arizona State forfeited five football victories. The athletic director was fired.

Southern California athletes, including 19 on the 1980 Rose Bowl squad, were enrolled but not attending Speech Communications 380. The instructor who let it happen resigned. The academic coordinator was suspended. Athletes received five-day crash courses and makeup exams. Twenty-six had to do it again. The president discovered irregularities in the conduct of the first makeup test.

Remember Ottawa (Kan.) University and how it gave grades to athletes it had never met? Oregon State forfeited a football victory because a player was eligible on hours obtained from Florida Community College without passing the course.

Purdue threw back a junior college transfer because Pasadena City College gave credit for courses he acknowledged not taking.

Oregon had four football players with unearned Ottawa credits. One had academic hours for a jogging course that counted running already done in football practice.

Oh, yes, there was a need for improvement. The NCAA did a 1975-1980 survey and discovered that only 42.9 percent of college football players graduated. A similar study by *The Sporting News* showed that 45 percent got degrees—from 100 percent in the Ivy League to 16.7 in the Southwest Conference.

The pitch was simple: Give us your body. Do whatever you choose with your mind but don't miss film meetings and don't mess up the snap-count.

In some cases, the treatment was worse than the ailment. Colleges did everything for athletes except educate them. "I'm on scholarship" meant preregistration, tutors, guides, all problems solved. Small wonder that colleges were turning out too many mental cripples, former football players ill-prepared to face the world.

You've heard the joke: "He can do everything with the ball except autograph it." That isn't very funny any more. Nor is the one about the peerless linebacker who broke out in a cold sweat at the thought of conjugating a verb.

Well, maybe things are going to get better. Maybe more colleges will travel both ways on Athletics Avenue.

END

Grambling's Eddie Robinson

That *Other* Coaching Legend

by Marvin West

Eddie Robinson shakes his head slowly, no, no. He doesn't want to be the heavy, running after Paul "Bear" Bryant's precious record.

Robinson doesn't even want to talk about his 305 college football victories and how long it will take to beat The Bear. When Robinson's wife is around, Eddie won't even say how long he might continue coaching.

"I refuse to reflect on this," says the veteran coach at Grambling State University. "I try to keep Coach Bryant's record (323) out of my mind. I just pray and I'm thankful for my blessings. I do my job and let happen whatever happens.

"But it is so hard to keep pushing this back. I hear about it. I read about it. People tell me I am the one who might win more than he did.

"I don't want to be the man chasing Coach Bryant's record. I don't like the sound of that. I just want to do what he did and be what he was. I want to stand for the same things."

The Grambling coach is 63 but looks 40. He could be a million-dollar salesman or a diplomat. He has warmth and charm, a toothpaste smile, lights in his eyes and goodness in his heart.

He can tangle the language and lose listeners in the verbal woods or speak with the tongue of angels, the decisiveness of a double-edged blade, the fervor of an evangelist.

Eddie Robinson is clearly a man for all ages. He has coached 40 seasons with a minimum of scars. Much of his success has been conveniently overlooked, and even if he passes Bryant, not everybody may count it. Oh, his numbers will be printed in the record book but the world may not accept them. Robinson may get an asterisk, as did Roger Maris for hitting more home runs than Babe Ruth.

"I didn't want to talk about that," he says in a soft tone. "I wanted to dodge the question of whether I'd be accepted. I hate to think about that. Nobody can do what Coach Bryant did. I've never seen one like him and I don't expect to. He did such a great job for Alabama and college football."

Robinson didn't really answer the question of whether his wins count one each, the same as Bryant's. Is beating Florida A&M the same as beating Tennessee or Auburn? Does it matter that Robinson has done almost as well with what he has had to work with as anybody has ever done?

"I *will* tell you how I feel about Maris' home runs," he says. "There was only one Babe."

Robinson is 100 percent certain he doesn't want to go one-on-one with Bryant's memory, not right now.

"So many loved that man," he says. "Coach Bryant had the ability to reach all kinds of people. He spoke a language everyone understood. I got a letter from a woman who said she loved Coach Bryant and pulled for him all those years. She said now that he is gone, she'll be for me. That got to me. It made me realize the number of victories isn't nearly as important as how Eddie Robinson continues to carry himself, that he be honorable and stand for what is right."

Numbers do matter. Robinson understands. He tried to pretend last season that the 300th win was just another game. He spent a week telling his players to keep the game in perspective, that it was like the one before and the one after.

Eddie Robinson: 305 wins but he's not counting.

"But when we met in the dressing room before the kickoff, I couldn't even talk," Robinson admits. "They hadn't been fooled for a minute. They knew what the old coach was thinking. And when it was over, and the celebration on the field ran down, and we got back inside, the players told me No. 300 did matter, that they were all a little part of history. They paraded and carried on for at least 15 minutes. It was like a convention.

"I asked myself, is any man worth all that noise? I certainly didn't do anything by myself. There were all those players through all those years. They won the games."

With practice, Robinson may get to where he sounds like Bryant. They traveled many of the same backroads. Eddie's daddy was a sharecropper in Louisiana in a place as poor as Moro Bottom, Ark., where Bryant grew up. Mr. Robinson got smart and moved to town.

"He worked at the Standard Oil plant in Baton Rouge," says Eddie. "But for football, I might be there . . . if I could have got a job."

Like Bryant, Robinson used football to beat the odds. He discovered the game in the third grade. Julius Kraft owned a neighborhood grocery, taught chemistry and coached football at McKinley High.

"I watched him from the time I was eight until I was 18, until I graduated. He never lost more than one or two a year. Some he won by 70 points. Some by 80."

Robinson likes winning. He was a single-wing fullback at long-gone Leland College, a tiny Baptist school in the Baton Rouge suburb of Baker. He still uses some single-wing principles. He still uses tidbits of all he has learned.

The degree from Leland helped handsomely. Robinson got his first job in a feed mill. When his wife was expecting their first child, he sought additional income. He worked on a truck, delivering ice and coal. In the summer of 1941, he got a real break.

Louisiana Negro Normal College in the town of Grambling woke up one morning without a football coach. The president, Ralph Waldo Emerson Jones, thought he'd best do some looking around. Grace Jackson, Robinson's aunt, had a nomination. She arranged an interview for Eddie Robinson, age 22.

"Dr. Jones came to my in-laws' house to meet me," Robinson recalls. "He let me know right off that he was a baseball fan. He said that he could throw a curve, too. He did a little bragging and I forgot I needed a job and did some, too. I said I could hit anything he could throw."

In minutes, the old college president and the very young coach-to-be were out in the field with sleeves rolled up. Football was far from the picture but Robinson won Dr. Jones' approval.

"I got the job," Eddie says. "I don't think anybody else wanted it. The pay was $63.75 a month."

There was no money for an assistant coach.

"The night watchman knew some football," says Robinson. "He said he'd help."

That was Jesse Applewhite. Together, they assembled a team. Robinson's first win was over Houston Tillotson College of Austin, Texas. Louisiana Negro Normal won two more that season . . . but almost lost them down the track.

Collie Nicholson, a legendary tub-thumper of a publicity man, eventually decided there was nothing special about a 3-5 coaching debut. Since Robinson's second season was 8-0, Nicholson thought the record would have more impact if the coach had turned the team around from 0-8. It took NCAA research to get those first three victories restored.

Robinson's first superstar was Tank Younger, a tackle-turned-fullback who went on to stardom in the NFL. Robinson found him during World War II, when the college stopped playing for two years, and the coach went back to high school so his family could eat. Younger didn't want to play football. He was bigger than the other kids, but they could whip him and make him run away.

"I got a good-sized switch off a nearby tree and made Younger play," says Robinson. "He was slow and clumsy in the beginning. Later, he could outrun everybody. He wanted to return kicks and I wanted to knock some cockiness out of him. We'd boot it to him and I'd send my best linemen to get him. Tank would break tackles and wave at me as he went by. I kept sending good people onto the field, and they kept getting hurt. I was so stupid."

Robinson sometimes switched Younger outside the tackle so he could carry the ball on an end-around.

"We cooked up a play and called it 'Douglas MacArthur,' " Robinson remembers. "The general was in the Philippines at the time. He had just returned near the end of the war. The team liked the sound of that play.

"We ran it in Hattiesburg. Tank went 75 yards to

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(Robinson continued)

score. They called it back. We broke it again and the referee got us again. Tank wanted to help officiate then. I got him quiet and delivered my best gentleman's appeal: 'Sir,' I said, 'he wasn't in motion and he didn't step out of bounds. Why did you call back our touchdown, Mr. Official?'

"The referee said: ' 'Cause that man is too damn big to run the ball.' "

Younger ran at Grambling and for the Los Angeles Rams. Other stars followed his tracks to the pros . . . Buck Buchanan, Roosevelt Taylor, Charlie Joiner, Sammy White, Ernie Ladd, Frank Lewis, a long list from Willie Davis to Doug Williams to Everson Walls.

"Somebody told me we've had more than 200 in the NFL," says Robinson. "That sounds a little high. It must include everybody that went to camp. We're not real big on records. I suppose you already knew that."

The old pros are big on Robinson. Starting with Younger, it became traditional that Grambling players always come back from pro football to help others. They help with spring practice. They talk with younger players.

Robinson is a genius at parlaying modest means into magnificent moments. He put Grambling in the Astrodome, in Yankee Stadium, in the Superdome, in Japan.

"Those were Collie's ideas," says Robinson. "He thinks big thoughts. He arranged all those deals. He went to Japan and overcame the language barrier and came back with a contract. We started that business of playing college football in Tokyo."

Robinson took in George Steinbrenner, New York Yankees' owner, as a partner for the New York adventures. Nicholson got the appointment, and Robinson sold the sponsor.

"When you deal with busy people in high places, you are supposed to get right to the point," he says. "I asked George if he was ready for my best sales pitch. He wanted to talk football. I didn't know he had been a football coach. We had a great time talking and he underwrote our games in New York."

Steinbrenner and Robinson remain close friends. They've even done New Orleans together.

"George wanted to stroll through the French Quarter," says Robinson. "I walked with him. Some recognized him. They'd say, 'Good evening, Mr. Steinbrenner.' Some knew me. 'Hello, Coach,' they'd say. It was about even on recognition walking down Bourbon Street, so we could both live with that."

Robinson is locked in a love affair with Grambling football. He could have left. He chose to stay.

He could have used more money. He insists he has never had much. History shows he's been a bit short-changed on recognition, too.

"I'm too happy to be bitter," says Robinson. "Even if I had to shake a tin cup on the side, I'd still be coaching. Helping young people, saving a few, turning some around . . . that's far more important than going for cold cash.

"That's part of my philosophy, to give what I can. There is no book you can hand a boy that tells him how to be a man. Somebody has to show him, to live some of it with him.

"I want to win but I don't worry about money or recognition. I just want to stand for whatever is good in our society. Whatever a real American is, I want to be one."

END

(Heisman continued)
problem. It did open some doors. Last fall when I was interviewed on TV, friends from all over the country saw me. When I won the trophy, it didn't have the prestige it has today. There was no television or anything. But the last 15 or 20 years, and especially because I was the first winner, people seem to always remember me. You know (laughs), the older I get, the better I was.

"We had a respectable team at Chicago, won about half of our games. Our problem was we didn't have enough players, about 20 boys that really should be out there. And we played both ways (on defense, Berwanger was a linebacker three downs, then returned punts on fourth down). As the season wore on, we had injuries so we were pretty thin. But we won our share of games and scared many other teams.

"I've been kidded a lot about a story that I used the Heisman as a doorstop. It's true, except it was my Aunt Gussie's house. She lived across town in Chicago and I didn't have a place to put it and she didn't have a mantle. She wanted everybody to see it so she put it inside the front door. When I came back from the service, married, I got it back in my house, and now it's in the trophy room at the University of Chicago. They named the room after me. I got a second trophy some time after that, and I gave it to my high school in Dubuque about three years ago.

"I never really thought much about playing pro ball. I was drafted by the Eagles, but the Bears got the rights to deal with me. If you remember, they weren't paying much money in those days, about $150 a game. I talked to George Halas (the Bears' owner and coach) in a hotel lobby one day, and I told him I wanted $25,000 for two years and no cut. I was really being a little facetious. He said, 'Nice to see you.' And that was that.

"But I had a job working for a rubber company for $25 a week and I wrote a football column for the *Chicago Daily News* for $100 a week. I also coached the freshmen at Chicago, did some endorsements, made a lot of speeches all over. I figured I was making more than $25,000, and I was getting a chance to establish myself in business, which is what I went to Chicago for in the first place. I was a manufacturer's representative on my own, working out of my apartment, but when 1000 pounds of rubber was delivered to my apartment one day, my wife said somebody's got to go. So I got an office and that really got me started. Now, I play a lot of golf, fish and enjoy good friends.

"I have no regrets, none. And when I think about the Heisman, it's been like a lasting friend. It was a kid's first trip to New York, his first airplane ride. And every time I go back to the presentation ceremony—and I've presented some of the trophies—it's like winning it all over again."

Tom Harmon, back, Michigan, 1940:

He was the sixth winner, winning over John Kimbrough of Texas A&M, George Franck of Minnesota and Frankie Albert of Stanford. He is the only Heisman winner from the University of Michigan. He scored 33 touchdowns, kicked two field goals and 33 extra points, and threw 16 touchdown passes in three seasons, gaining a total of 3,438 yards total offense. Many considered Harmon not only the best player of the year, but also the best runner of his time. He made his number "98" famous and is still referred to as "Old 98." He earned a Silver Star as a pilot in World War II, married actress Elyse Knox, had a brief pro career with the Rams and later became one of the first and most successful athletes in sports broadcasting. His son Mark was a quarterback at UCLA and is now an actor. Tom Harmon is 63 and lives in Los Angeles.

Doc Blanchard (35) and Glenn Davis, eyeing a pass, of Army were 1-2 in 1945 Heisman voting.

"The Heisman, I think, is not only the finest award as far as football goes, but it also is certainly equal to any in sports. It represents a team game, and I feel it means as much as any individual award.

"My grandsons bring kids in to see the Heisman, and other people who have visited the house invariably will come into the den and see it on my desk, and the identification is immediate. It sits here with several other trophies I've won over the years—the Touchdown Club of Washington Player of the Year, the Hall of Fame Trophy, the Big Ten Most Valuable Trophy and the All-American Captain's Trophy and some like that.

"From my standpoint, the Heisman was a goal, a lifelong goal that I had set for myself when I was in high school. I had seen Jay Berwanger play many of his games in Chicago because I was raised in Gary, Ind., about 35 miles from Chicago. I just felt that I hadn't seen a football player who could do as many things as well as Jay did, and with a team that really wasn't a helluva lot of help. I just thought he was as fine a football player as I had ever seen, and I always said to myself that someday I hope to be as good as that guy is. Then, when he was awarded the first Heisman, it gave me the additional goal of saying, 'Berwanger did it so I would like to.'

"So that was the goal set out for me all the way through my college football days. And I have loved having it, living with it. It's been right here, except... well, when I was in the war my mother and dad had it but it's been right here on my desk. I've put it in my will. It goes to my son and if he doesn't want it, it goes to the University of Michigan. I couldn't ask for it any other way. I wouldn't trade lives with anybody."

Felix "Doc" Blanchard, back, West Point, 1945:

He was the 11th winner, beating out teammate Glenn Davis, the 1946 winner. Bob Fenimore of Oklahoma A&M was third in the voting and Herman Wedemeyer of St. Mary's was fourth. Blanchard was an All-American for three years, scoring 38 touchdowns, gaining 1,908 yards on the war year Army teams that were virtually unbeatable. He was "Mr. Inside" and Davis was "Mr. Outside." After graduation, Blanchard went to flight school, worked with fighter planes, coached with Earl "Red" Blaik at West Point and later at the Air Force Academy and spent his entire working life in the military. He retired with the rank of colonel and now lives in San Antonio, Texas, with his wife. He is 58.

"Well, it's a real nice trophy and it's real nice to have been awarded it. Of course, I was never really involved in anything about football except at West Point. After I got it, we took it just about everywhere we went, doing my thing in service. I wasn't going to play pro ball.

"So it's just been something I've been real pleased with and very proud of. I think a lot of people who know you won the Heisman Trophy want to come up and say hello, but I don't think it changed anything for me. I keep it in my den, and friends who come over for the first time like to look at it and kind of make over it, you know.

"As I get older, I appreciate it more. It's been more fun living with it than it was when I first got it. I guess

(continued)

one of my kids will get it when I die, I really don't know what will happen. All my kids are grown now. Just me and mama here."

Dick Kazmaier, back, Princeton, 1951:

The 17th winner scored 20 touchdowns and passed for 35 more in 27 games for Princeton, accounting for 4,357 total yards. He was the nation's total offense leader in his senior year and won out in the voting over Hank Lauricella of Tennessee, Babe Parilli of Kentucky and Bill McColl of Stanford. Hugh McElhenny and Ollie Matson, who went on to great pro careers, finished eighth and ninth. After a stint in the military, Kazmaier established a business career, Kazmaier Associates, a general business and financial consulting firm specializing in the sports, recreation and leisure-time field. He also serves as president of the National Football Foundation and Hall of Fame. He lives in Wellesley Hills, Mass. He is 52.

"When I won the Heisman, it was still kind of new. I grew up in Ohio, and I used to go to Ann Arbor to see Fritz Crisler's Michigan teams play and occasionally to Columbus and up to Cleveland. So I saw a whole lot of top college football games right in that area of the world, and I had a lot of heroes. But I never focused much on the Heisman Trophy. The Heisman was building then, and has been building. The real focal point, because of pro football and because of TV, really started in the 1960s. Those were the two things that really built the trophy's stature, magnifying its whole importance—the pro aspect and the special TV show for the presentation. So it's much bigger now than it was when I won it.

"When I won it, I didn't expect it and really didn't have the time to enjoy it. First of all, I was from a small town, Maumee, Ohio. When you come from a small town, you don't have big expectations. Princeton was a big place for me, and I had a lot to overcome to handle myself there. Secondly, Princeton was a place where studying and academics and taking part in student life were in focus, and football was only a part of what was happening. For instance, one of my roommates (Gil Bogley) was the national junior tennis champion. Well, he didn't end up being a top player after that because he had to study, and he couldn't go on the tour even as much as they did then. In fact, he beat Tony Trabert in the juniors in 1948. He was a top college player but that was it. And that sort of symbolized my way of thinking, of what I had to do.

"I had been told by my draft board that whenever I finished I would have to go to the service. I wanted to go to graduate school and didn't want to play pro ball. I went immediately to grad school (Harvard Business School) and worked hard for two years and was very much out of football, except for a brief exposure when I was on the NCAA Scoreboard postgame show with Russ Hodges. And that's about the only exposure I had after winning the trophy. The next three years I spent in the service, working on Saturdays until 1:00 p.m. in Officers' Training School, then on duty aboard a carrier.

"Football had every reason to forget me. By the time I got out of the Navy, my wife and I had two children (they would have six) and I wanted to build my business career. So the Heisman didn't have much of a chance to influence me or to bother me. I have since been active in sports, working very hard for the cause of amateur football, but it's all from the scholar-athlete standpoint. The Heisman in its meaning and the activities that relate to it are really a very small part of my life.

"What I enjoy most about the Heisman is the other Heisman winners. Some of them I've gotten to know very well. It's a pleasure to see the new winner, and you always get to know the others better as you go back each year to the presentation. But it takes awhile, because the young ones are usually playing pro ball and they're not around. It takes about 15 years before they start coming regularly to the ceremonies. From that standpoint, I enjoy the Heisman. It's a good feeling to be in that kind of company. That lasts and lasts. When I won it, it was over so quickly. They called me in the dean's office one day, and that's how I was told I won it. I guess I was slow to appreciate it because I was so busy."

Steve Owens, back, Oklahoma, 1969:

The "Big Sooner" was the 35th winner, beating out Mike Phipps of Purdue, Rex Kern of Ohio State and Archie Manning of Mississippi. He gained over 100 yards rushing in 17 consecutive games and set NCAA records for most career carries (905), most net yards rushing (3,867) and most touchdowns (56). He also scored the most points over a three-year period with 336. He played for the Detroit Lions for six years and became the first player to rush for 1000 yards in a season for Detroit. A knee injury ended his career and he set up a brokerage firm in Norman, Okla., and is a color commentator for Oklahoma football games. He is 35.

Herschel Walker was the 47th Heisman winner.

"You know, everybody puts the Heisman on a pedestal and I believe it belongs there, because to me it's the greatest award, without a doubt, a football player can win. It's just been such a great thing in my life. You know, a lot of trophies, you win 'em and it's history after that, but the Heisman sticks with you. All-Americans come and go, but you remember the Heisman winners. The trophy seems to have a certain aura around it.

"In two years they're going to have the 50th anniversary, and they're going to attempt to get all the living winners back, even if it means delaying the presentation until January. That will be fun. Last year, when Herschel Walker won it, there were 22 of us back. They always have a dinner-dance the night before the presentation, and it gives us all a chance to meet the new winner.

"I've been out of pro ball now for seven years, living back here in Oklahoma, and I'm still identified as a Heisman winner. You know, there have been three of us to win the Heisman from the University of Oklahoma. I don't know of many small kids in the state who don't know that Steve Owens, Billy Vessels and Billy Sims won the Heisman.

"The year I won it I had never been to New York, and my mom and dad, who went with me, had been out of the state of Oklahoma only about twice, so you can imagine the impact it had. That's one of the things that makes it so special. Each year I go back I feel like I've won it again.

"Last season, when Herschel Walker won it, my two boys suddenly paid attention—they're 11 and 7—and I guess they just became old enough to understand what I had won and they kind of looked at me a little differently. They invited me at the junior high to talk and show the trophy, and the kids rubbed it and kind of looked at it in awe. It weighed as much as some of them (laughs). The year I won it, they gave two trophies, one to me and one to the university. I keep mine in my den."

Archie Griffin, back, Ohio State, 1974 and 1975:

As a junior, he won over Anthony Davis of Southern Cal, Joe Washington of Oklahoma and Tom Clements of Notre Dame. As a senior, he beat out Chuck Muncie of California, Ricky Bell of USC and Tony Dorsett of Pitt, who won it in 1976. Griffin, still active with the Cincinnati Bengals, is the only two-time Heisman winner. He rushed for 5,177 yards, and rushed for more than 100 yards in 31 consecutive games. His coach at Ohio State, Woody Hayes, called him "the greatest football player I've ever coached." Griffin lives in Columbus in the off-season. He is 29.

"I haven't really been able to enjoy it the way I would like to because I'm still playing pro ball, and I can't go back to New York for the awards ceremony every year the way I'd like to. But it has brought a lot of attention to me, and it's great to be among that great fraternity because, you know, there's only 48 of us (actually 47) in there. I guess the attention will get less and less as the years go by, I don't know.

"But it can cause a problem, too, or at least it has in my case. You know, it can cause a lot of attention when you go into a football game. You become a target. Sometimes I think they expect miracle things, especially since I won it twice.

"When I won the Heisman, it was a tremendous thrill, and it continues to be. It's like it's just starting to hit me now, just what a great thing it is. I never expected it, and winning it twice, I'm not sure that's hit me yet, maybe when I get out of pro ball. But I can tell you the thrill's still there. I don't try to live in the past, I know I can't depend on the Heisman to get me through pro ball. I know I've got to do it today."

END

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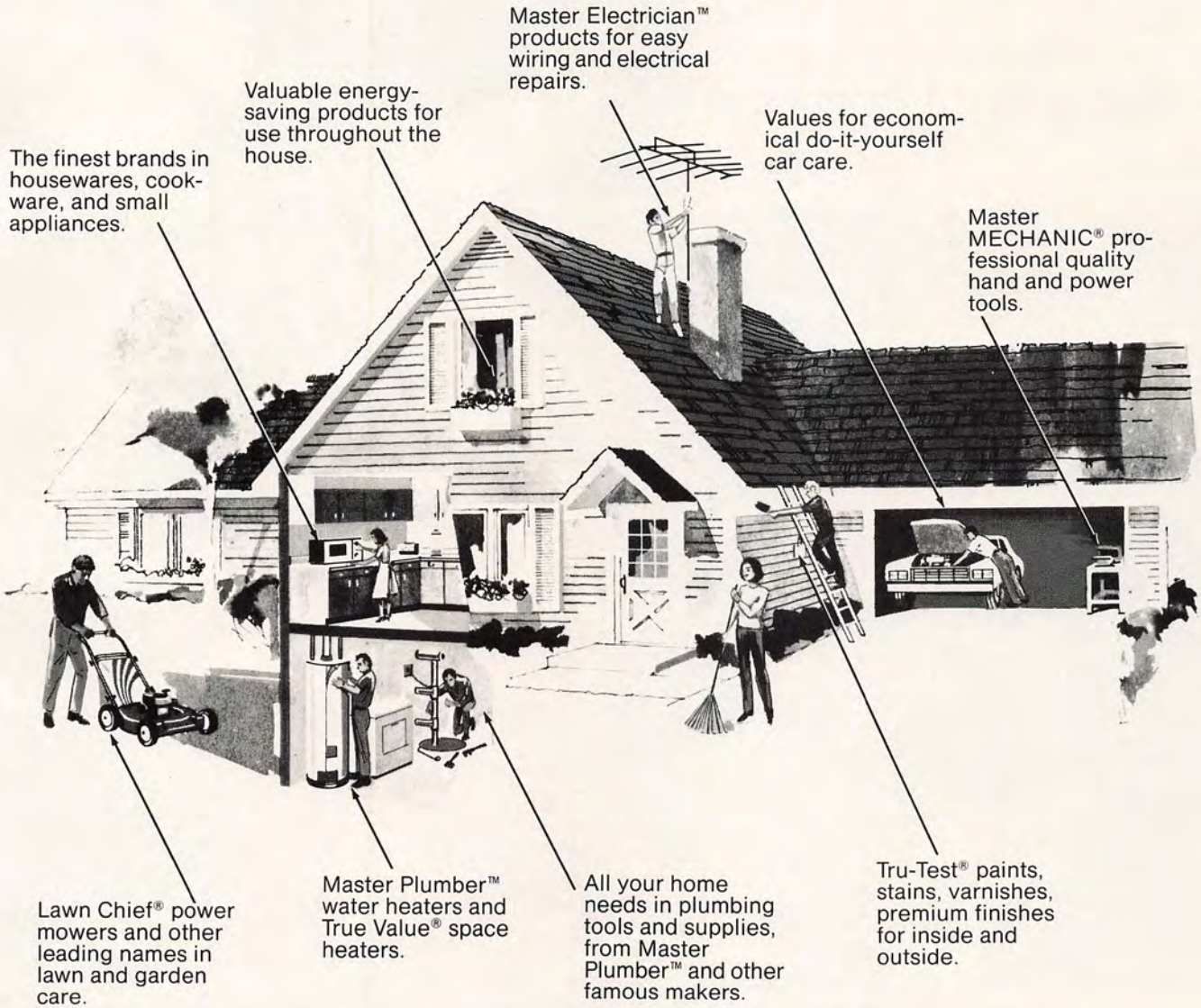

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Honey Watching

On a Saturday Afternoon

by Jerry McCoin

Twelve years and going strong. Athlon began featuring the girls that brighten those autumn Saturdays 12 seasons ago, and with each passing fall the scenery seems to get better and better. We feel the 1983 Honeys may be the best ever. UCLA's Diana Wilson (above) hopes that another Rose Bowl appearance is in the Bruins' future. If the players look to her for inspiration, the berth will be a cinch. Speaking of Pasadena, the five young ladies (top right) who graced last year's Tournament of Roses parade could entice players or fans alike to make the trip. Nebraska's Jane Porter (right) loves her Cornhuskers. LSU's Holly Harthcock (opposite page) keeps 'em cheering in Bayou Country.

(continued)

Walt Garrison
Football and Rodeo Star

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Honey Watching

(continued)

Kansas State's beautiful Judy Buzzard (right) couldn't be happier over the Wildcats' recent success in football. Wildcat fans couldn't be happier over Judy's presence. Indiana's Kelly Shirley and Cathy Caruthers (below) step out for the Hoosiers. Nancy Mann (bottom left) of the Naval Academy hails from Dallas, but her heart belongs to the Midshipmen. One who didn't get away—Texas Longhorn head cheerleader DeeAnna Gilliam (bottom right), also of Dallas. They raise them pretty in the Lone Star State.

(continued)

Honey Watching

(continued)

Wisconsin's Tinka Johnston (left) is one reason Badger fans keep pouring into Camp Randall Stadium. Catherine Williams and Teresa Jones (left) are up in the air over North Carolina football fortunes while Clemson's Sherry Thrift (below) is sky-high over her Tiger gridders. Who would you pull for when those two Atlantic Coast Conference rivals get together?

(continued on page 131)

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CROWN ROYAL's You Be the Coach

"Football is a simple game—we all know that." Thus chortled Howard Cosell one Monday evening not so long ago. Fans feel the same way. When it's fourth and one at midfield, there is never any doubt. . . . It's always, "Go for it."

But if you have ever watched assistant coaches in the press box agonizing over a call or taken the time to watch a head coach for several plays during the tension of a game, you know it's more difficult than it looks.

Here's your chance, once again, to match wits with some of the great coaching minds in football.

You be the coach, Foge Fazio of Pittsburgh.

Play 1: Pitt at Tennessee, Panthers are leading 10-7, with four minutes remaining in the third quarter and have the ball at Tennessee's 28. It's fourth down and two.

(a) Wedge to fullback.
(b) Fake field goal, pass to flanker.
(c) Pop pass to tight end.

Play 2: Pitt still at Tennessee, fourth quarter, Volunteers now lead 13-10 with 2:10 left. Panthers face third down and seven at the Tennessee 19.

(a) Screen pass to flanker.
(b) Pass to split end post pattern.
(c) Pass to halfback on short route with wide-out flying deep.

Play 3: Pitt at West Virginia, leading 24-21 with one minute left in the third quarter. Panthers have the ball, third down and four at their own 24.

(a) Short pass to halfback on short route with wide-out flying deep.
(b) Deep pass out and up.
(c) Power sweep to left halfback.

Play 4: Pitt still at West Virginia, still leading 24-21, this time with the ball and three minutes remaining in the game, fourth and one at the West Virginia 39.

(a) Punt.
(b) Field goal.
(c) Fake fullback wedge, pop pass to tight end.

Play 5: This time Pitt is playing Syracuse at home. There are three minutes left in the first half, and the Panthers are leading 21-3 with the ball at the Orangemen's 41, fourth and one.

(a) Punt.
(b) Fullback wedge.
(c) Pop pass to tight end.

Play 6: Penn State has Pitt down 21-17, 1:15 to go, and the Panthers have the ball, third down and one at the Nittany Lions' 12. No timeouts remaining.

(a) Quarterback sneak.
(b) Fly pattern to wide receiver in corner of end zone.
(c) Fake to tailback off tackle, pass to tight end crossing.

You're George MacIntyre of Vanderbilt. Decisions used to be easier. Punting was in order most of the day—but not last season. You've turned the once sagging program around. You've won eight games and gone to a bowl. Expectations are higher and decisions are tougher.

Play 7: Vanderbilt is entertaining Alabama and the Crimson Tide leads 21-20 with 58 seconds left. Commodores have the ball at the Tide 31, fourth down, one and a half yards to go.

(a) Field goal.
(b) Triple option sweep.
(c) Down and out pass to the split end.

Play 8: Vandy has Ole Miss at home. The surprising Rebels lead 21-10, two minutes to go in the first half, and the Black and Gold has the ball, fourth and one at the Ole Miss 48.

(a) Post pattern to the split end.
(b) Wedge to the fullback.
(c) Play-action pass.

Play 9: Georgia is at Vandy. The Commodores with the ball lead 17-12 with 5:10 remaining. It's third down and six at the Georgia 40.

(a) Pop pass to the tight end.
(b) Wingback reverse.
(c) Draw play.

Play 10: Vandy at Kentucky. The Commodores lead 13-10, 3:25 left in the third quarter. It's their ball at the Kentucky 12, fourth down and half a yard to go.

(a) Field goal.
(b) Fullback wedge.
(c) Flat pass to the wingback.

Play 11: Vandy at Tennessee. The Vols lead 22-21 with eight minutes left in the game. The Commodores have the ball, second down and 14 on their 48.

(a) Post pattern to the split end.
(b) Draw play.
(c) Roll out and flood pattern to right side.

Play 12: Still Vandy at Tennessee. This time there are only six seconds left in the game, and the score is 25-21, Tennessee. It's fourth down for the Commodores at the Vols' 2.

(a) Fake to fullback, quarterback option.
(b) Pass to split end in corner of the end zone.
(c) Tailback dive play.

END

The first 2,500 responses will receive the correct answers inside CROWN ROYAL's 1983 FOOTBALL GUIDEBOOK . . . plus, if 10 of your answers are correct, you will receive a special CROWN ROYAL gift . . . your very own CROWN ROYAL coaching cap! NOTE: If the return card is missing, please send your 12 answers on a plain piece of paper along with your name and address to: Athlon Publications, 3814 Cleghorn Avenue, Nashville, Tennessee 37215. Offer good until August 25, 1983. Void where prohibited by law.

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GEORGIA

Terry Hoage, fair-haired boy of Georgia football, is an odd collection of contradictions.

He's a 3.8 student in genetics with questionable study habits. He's a consensus All-American, who was offered a scholarship by only one major college. He's a loyal Texan who scoffed at the Southeastern Conference until he began playing in it. He's the most unlikely of football heroes with a passive-looking body. He exudes all the meanness of the boy next door.

So, how did this 6-3, 196-pound rover lead the nation with 12 interceptions last season?

"I've been awfully lucky," Hoage says. "It seems like I've been in the right place at the right time. Opportunities have opened up for me. I just do what the coaches tell me to do. So far, everything has worked out.

"With any success you get, there's hard work. They say that luck is when preparation meets opportunity. I think that's true. But you can work really hard and if you don't get a break, you don't get the attention."

Hoage's first break came during his freshman season of 1980. He was on the scout team, an unlikely beginning to an All-America career. His experience had been limited to brief appearances on the special teams. Then, during practice for the Sugar Bowl game, he had an idea. He noticed that coaches enjoyed seeing players block kicks during practice. A friend was promoted from the scout team during the season because he had blocked a few kicks in workouts.

"They say that luck is when preparation meets opportunity. I think that's true. But you can work really hard and if you don't get a break, you don't get the attention."

Hoage wanted to play in the Sugar Bowl no matter what the price. When the first kicking practice was held, he went crazy . . . well, almost.

"I always thought you could block a kick by jumping over the line," says Hoage. "I didn't see why people never tried it. The first day, I just went over the top. I got two of Rex's (Robinson) field goals. A little later, I blocked two punts. A couple of days after that, I got another field goal and an extra point. Coach (Vince) Dooley told me I would play in the Sugar Bowl, to block field goals and extra points."

Hoage's chance came in the first quarter. He blocked a Notre Dame field-goal attempt to set up Georgia's first touchdown. The Bulldogs went on to the national championship.

Timing is the key, Hoage says. He leaps high at the middle of the line.

"Some thought I jumped off people's backs," he says. "That's not true. We tried that a couple of times in practice, and I kicked one guy in the butt twice and gave him a charley horse. All we did was have the line take out the other guys' legs and let me jump off the ground. If they stand back up, they'll just throw you into the air."

The move necessitates absolute disregard for the body.

"People thought I was crazy," says Hoage. "I'd block one kick a day and fall on my head seven times. But if that's what it took to play, I was going to do it. I look back on it and I was crazy but I wouldn't change it."

Hoage would change very little in his life, not even the time when it appeared he would have to give up football.

This son of a college biology professor in Huntsville, Texas, had an undistinguished high school career. He wanted to play at the University of Texas, but an injury in his senior season scared off the recruiters. A hamstring tear affected his running. He developed tendinitis in one knee. An operation solved that problem, but there were months when he thought he'd be just a non-athletic student at Texas.

"I wasn't devastated," he says. "It's got to end sometime. I had other interests besides football. I could have turned to those things during my college years."

Dick Payne, a professor at Sam Houston State with Hoage's father, is a Georgia alumnus. He got to know Terry well on a camping trip. He was impressed with the

(continued)

A frequent sight at Georgia games: Terry Hoage after an interception—12 in 1982.

87
27

With linebacker Tommy Thurson (above) and safety Jeff Sanchez going for back or ball, the Bulldog defense is sturdy.

(Georgia continued)

young man and asked if he could send football films to Georgia. Hoage agreed. He expected nothing to happen.

Something did. Bill Lewis, then Georgia's secondary coach, liked what he saw. He offered a scholarship. Hoage jumped.

"I always thought I could play if I was given a chance," he says. "You shouldn't be cocky but you should be confident in your ability. I always felt that no matter what situation I'm put in, I'll somehow persevere. I felt that I could play, given the right position. Luckily, there's a position at Georgia that I think suits me well."

That position is rover. Hoage won the job in the spring before his sophomore season. It fits. He is not fast enough for cornerback nor big enough for linebacker, but he has a keen grasp of what's happening on the field.

"You have to know the whole defense, not just your position," Hoage says. "That way, if there's a breakdown somewhere, you can make adjustments. And you have to love to play football. You have to love being out there butting heads. I know I don't look like a football player but I don't mind sticking my head in there. Rover is a very active position. Lots of times I get the short end of the stick."

Hoage's sophomore season was less than sensational. He had no interceptions and missed a few games with an injury. In the classroom, he made second-team academic All-America.

The next spring, Georgia's secondary came together. Jeff Sanchez arrived from junior college, and Hoage says, "From the first day he stepped onto the field, everyone knew he would be our starting safety." Senior corner Ronnie Harris kept improving. In the fall, freshman Tony Flack took the other corner.

In the first six games, Hoage had 10 interceptions, enough to tie former All-Pro Jake Scott's school record.

"Somebody asked me how it felt to tie that record," says Hoage. "I told him I didn't know who Jake Scott was or that he had a record. I'm not much of a football fan. I don't watch many sports on television."

Hoage claims he doesn't do much studying, either. Considering his academic record, that's hard to believe . . . until you review his background.

He grew up surrounded by biology. He was taking college-level courses by ninth grade. His parents never pushed him toward or away from sports, but they saw to it that he received a broad education.

"I was lucky to grow up in the situation I did, where academics were important," he says. "But when it comes right down to it, I don't do any more than anyone else in the dorm. In fact, I see people who study a whole lot more than I do."

Hoage is a devout believer in Proposal 48, the NCAA rule which will restructure entrance requirements for athletes. He insists a person

can succeed in college if he really wants to, regardless of the time football consumes.

"I think the admissions office should control admissions," he says. "I don't think they should make exceptions. Football is secondary, or should be, as far as the institution is concerned. I know that's not the way it is in real life, but Proposal 48 is a step in the right direction."

Hoage may have to interrupt his education. Professional football may be calling.

"People are talking to me about it now," he admits. "I never thought I'd have a shot at it but I'd jump at the opportunity. I just wanted to play when I got to Georgia. Pro football was the farthest thing from my mind. If I played here, I was happy."

Winning became a bonus. But the streak of success—a national championship, three straight SEC titles—will not be easily maintained. With 1982 Heisman Trophy winner Herschel Walker gone to the pros, passing up a senior year, Georgia's defense will be under more pressure. Hoage remembers Herschel.

"I remember the first time I hit him," Hoage says. "We were in shoulder pads and shorts and we were just supposed to wrap up the guy. But he was trying to win a position. I started to wrap my arms around him and he lowered his shoulder. I got up with a scarred nose and bloody mouth.

Small but mighty weapon: Kevin Butler's toe.

"The next time we met was in a full scrimmage. I'm sure he got the better of that collision, too, but I brought him down and he didn't fall forward. After I got up, I couldn't find the huddle. I was walking around in a daze."

Now, Hoage is walking on top of the world . . . or near the top. He is optimistic about the Bulldogs' chances despite the defection of the one-man offense.

"This might sound shocking to many people, but I don't think the loss of Herschel will affect us as much as everyone is saying," says Hoage. "We're still going to have the same defense out there. We've got a lot of people back. Offensively, it will be a challenge for the coaches and players, but I think it will give some people a chance to show their talents.

"When we had Herschel, he sort of hid everything else. He had a lot of talent and we needed it. We had a great offense with him. I think we have some others at other positions that can help. I think we'll have a very good team."

Coach Vince Dooley expects another good team, too, but he isn't certain the Bulldogs can continue as the winningest team in the country (33-3 over the past three seasons).

Georgia is strong on offense. John Lastinger returns at quarterback (62 completions in 148 attempts, 907 yards, eight touchdowns). Top receiver Clarence Kay is again stationed at tight end. Kevin Harris returns at split end.

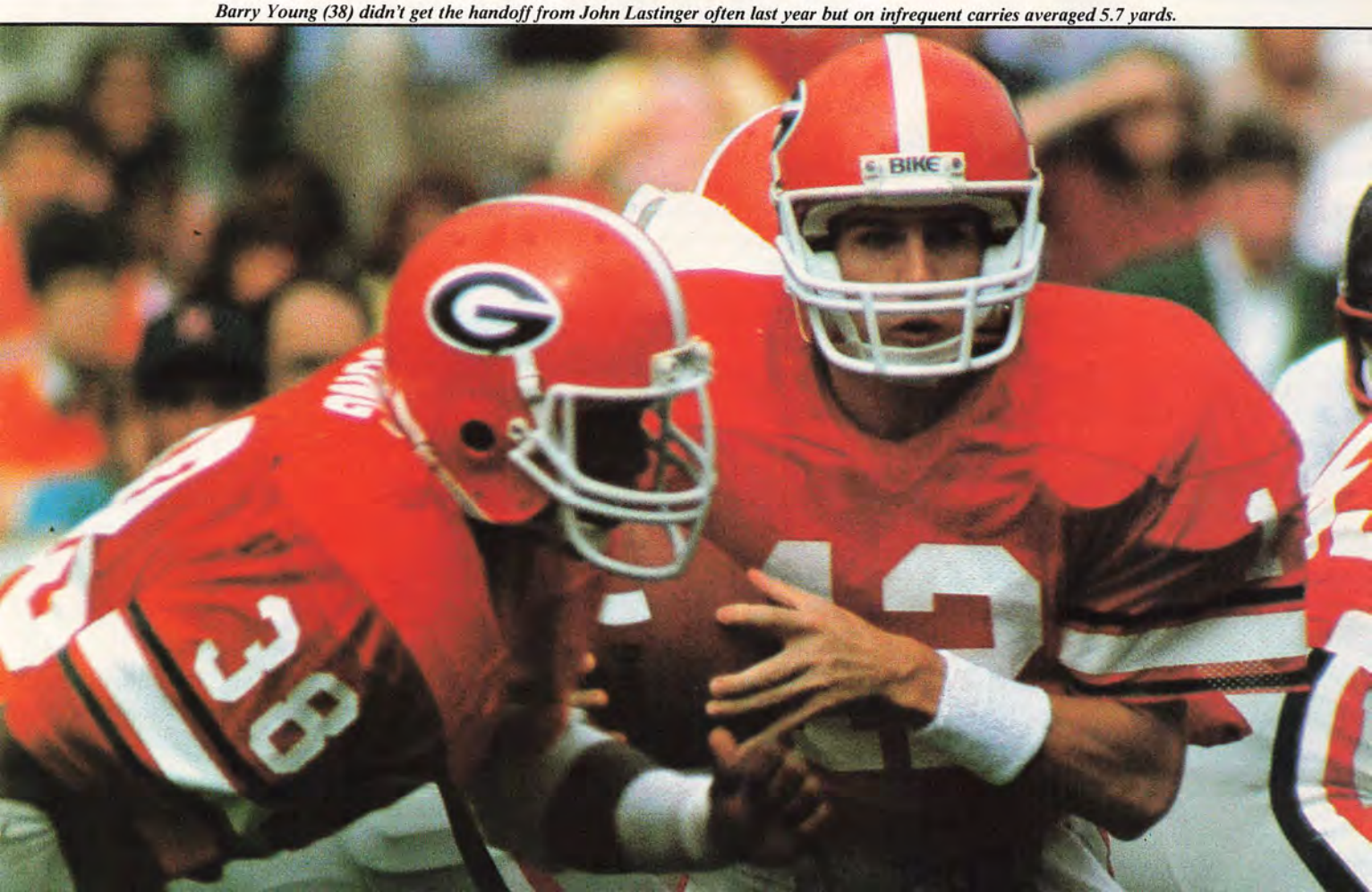
The Bulldogs have six veteran offensive linemen, including two-time All-SEC tackle Jimmy Harper. His nickname is The Mountain. He's 6-5 and 270 and has whiskers.

Other returning regulars up front are tackle Guy McIntyre (6-3, 250) and guards James Brown (6-3, 245) and Warren Gray (6-3, 240). Ready to help is guard Mike Weaver (6-2, 275).

New at center is Keith Johnson (6-5, 240),

(continued on page 133)

Barry Young (38) didn't get the handoff from John Lastinger often last year but on infrequent carries averaged 5.7 yards.



LOUISIANA

Lance Smith is a famous forecaster. He makes bold predictions . . . and bowl predictions. A year ago, Smith said Louisiana State would rebound from the scrap iron division to go 12-0.

Nobody laughed because Lance Smith weighs 292 pounds.

LSU fell short of Smith's expectations but it wasn't his fault. The very large offensive tackle performed like an All-American. He cleaned out the right side of the line as a hog beats down a brier patch. He was part owner of an assortment of offensive records engineered by quarterback Alan Risher, since departed.

Smith is still around. He's a junior. His name is being linked with the Outland Trophy. It goes to the best interior lineman in America. Smith is reserved when it comes to personal predictions. He came to Tigertown with the goal of becoming an All-American. He says it would be nice to improve enough to be considered for something more. He knows about Dave Rimington's Outland double while at Nebraska. Smith is in the race but won't say it.

"Everybody can't be an All-American. Everybody can't make the starting lineup. Some can't even play. But everybody can do his best. If Lance does that, he'll be the best."

His official team prediction is forthcoming. But not immediately. He wants to study the schedule more and get a fall-practice view of the defensive line before being specific.

"I will say I expect a happy birthday," says Smith.

His birthday is Jan. 1. Big football bowls are played that day. The Southeastern Conference champion goes to New Orleans. The second-best team might get Miami or Dallas. Smith expects to be at one of those stops for cake and candles.

Jerry Stovall, LSU head coach, doesn't flinch anymore when he hears the giant lineman speak.

"The first time I heard 12-0 and Sugar Bowl, it was enough to make the old coach do back flips out of bed," says Stovall. "I didn't say anything to Lance. Later, after we had won five or six, I started to believe he knew something.

"I'll tell you about him. He has tremendous God-given ability and the desire to develop it. Most young men with a lot going for them never recognize their weaknesses and shortcomings. Lance finds them and works at improving. That makes a tremendous difference in influencing others. They see him work. It looks like he is trying to earn a position. This is another case where actions speak louder than words. It is not easy to coast through a drill if Smith is working beside you, giving it all he has."

Stovall thought he was one of the finest offensive tackles in college football last season.

"I tell him the same thing I tell the others," says Stovall. "Everybody can't be an All-American. Everybody can't make the starting lineup. Some can't even play. But everybody can do his best. If Lance does that, he'll be the best."

Charlie Butler coaches LSU offensive linemen. He has coached four who are playing in the NFL. Butler says Smith is better than any of them.

"He is a great competitor," says Butler. "He does not like to lose. And he's willing to pay whatever it costs to win. A lot of people don't like to lose but too many aren't willing to do anything about it."

Butler says Smith has all the necessary equipment.

"The amazing part is that he hustles and runs like he weighs 100 pounds less than he does," says Butler.

Smith isn't sure if he was ever little. At 13, he was huge.

"I played midget football in the fifth and sixth grades," he says. "There was no size limit. In the sixth, I weighed 215. I was the fullback. I was also the biggest player in the league. I enjoyed running the football. There wasn't much tackling me. They'd just gang up on me and ride me down.

(continued)

Dalton Hilliard will be running for the 1000-yard mark he missed by 99 yards as a 1982 freshman.

LSU
79

Linebacker Gregg Dubroc (above) and free safety Liffort Hobley won their spurs last year on a Tiger defense that was the best in the SEC.

(LSU continued)

"In the eighth grade, I weighed 250. The coach said I was finished as a back, that I'd always be a lineman. I played some defense. I took the ball from the quarterback once and ran 40 yards for a touchdown. I asked the coach if he wanted to reconsider what he'd said about me never being a back again."

Smith grew up in Kannapolis, N.C. His high school teams went 7-3, 11-1 and 9-1-1. He played for Bob Boswell at A.L. Brown High School. The coach knew all along he was working with a prize.

"I knew if he were given the right opportunity, he would be great," says Boswell. "I knew he had the potential to be an All-American."

Boswell helped. After each game, he distributed "The Wonder Word" to college coaches and sportswriters. The advisory included game accomplishments, progress reports, tidbits about several players. Twelve off Smith's team received scholarships. Ethan Horton, one of the stars, went to North Carolina. Terry Baxter, a running back, came with Smith to LSU.

"I followed North Carolina State when I was young," Smith recalls. "I liked the Miami Dolphins, too." He can tick off the names from the Super Bowl era.

Smith went to Baton Rouge because the late Bo Rein and several assistants made the switch from North Carolina State. They had a recruiting edge.

"The day I visited LSU, 70,000 fans came to the game in a pouring rain to cheer for the Tigers," says Smith. "I said right then, 'This is the place for me.' "

Kannapolis was the right place, too. It is a textile town that takes football seriously. Smith worked after school and summers at the same used car lot where Haskel Stanback was employed before he went to Tennessee and the Atlanta Falcons.

Smith is still held in high regard in Kannapolis. Boswell tells of the first time Smith revisited.

"He came home during basketball season," says Boswell. "He walked into the gym during a timeout. Everything stopped. The crowd started chanting 'Teddy, Teddy.' That's his nickname. It's short for Teddy Bear."

Kannapolis has other reasons than football to appreciate Smith. He was a hero to the class for physically and mentally retarded. Those children always wanted football players to take them swimming at the Y. Smith did it, liked the experience, and did it some more.

Boswell says it got to the point where the children didn't want to go swimming without Smith. "He took a lot of pride in that and they still miss him," says Boswell.

"I love little people," says Smith. "There's a little man in Baton Rouge I try to see every week. His name is Phillip. He's having family problems. He lives in a special home. Sometimes we shoot basketball. We saw some Tiger basketball games. Sometimes we go to

(continued)

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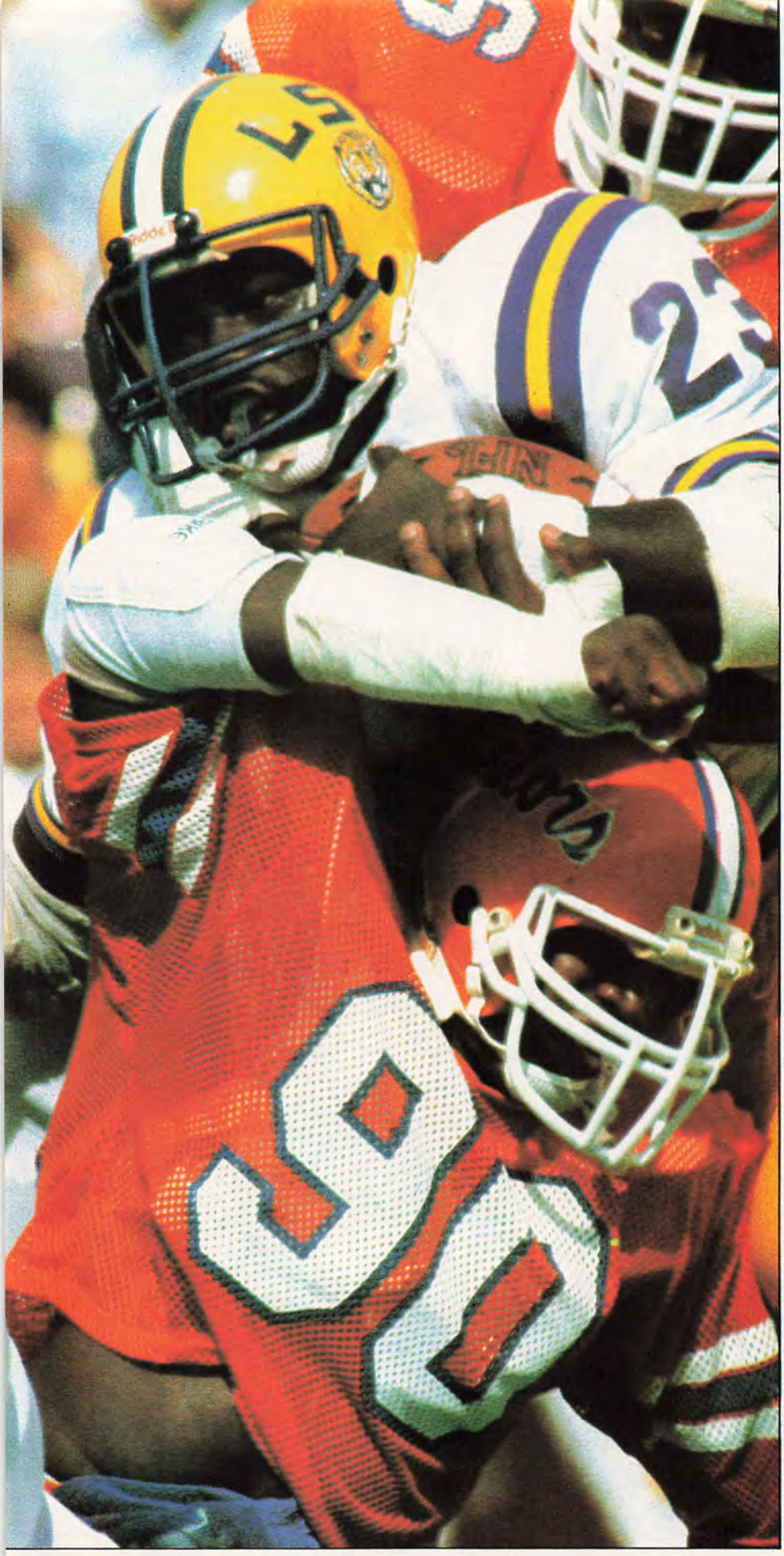

Garry James was the "other" freshman running back at LSU, but he gained 710 yards.

(LSU continued)

the video parlor. In Pac Man, he beats me every time."

Smith tries to set a good example. He knows a lot of people are looking.

"Coach Stovall says I'm his kind of people," Smith says. "If I'm not, I want to be."

Stovall is convinced Smith cares. He is certain about Smith's ability. He has observed his poise and courage. It showed in the beginning.

As a freshman, Smith was matched against Florida's David Galloway, an All-Southeastern Conference tackle gunning for bigger honors. Galloway tried to exploit his seniority.

"Hey, young fellow, you're in for a long night," said Galloway the first time they came face to face across the line of scrimmage.

Smith didn't answer or do anything until the ball was snapped.

"I graded 80 percent in that game against Florida," he says. "My coaches seemed proud I had stood my ground. Galloway? He didn't say anything else until it was over. He patted me on the backside and said, 'Nice game.' That was important. That was my first college start."

Smith is confident LSU will have another good football team. He knows about all the fine players gone from last year and about the question marks that must be resolved. He knows there'll be a young quarterback and three other new starters on offense. He's been watching the defense develop. There were big holes to be filled on that side of the ball. He seems certain it will happen. He is counting on a 21st birthday party where the lights are bright.

Other Tigers want to attend. Both Jeff Wickersham and scrappy Timmy Byrd hope to be leading the show at quarterback. Neither has played enough to claim experience. Both appeared in five games last season. Wickersham completed seven of 10 passes, Byrd five of eight.

Wickersham is taller at 6-2, a more imposing leader. Byrd is 5-10.

Eric Martin is again the hot target. This rangy split end caught 45 passes last season. He provided 817 yards and seven touchdowns. Herman Fontenot is the probable flanker. Mitch Andrews (6-3, 225) and Earl Curtis (6-3, 232) are in a race at tight end.

LSU has some party entertainers at tailback. Sophomores Dalton Hilliard and Garry James were the 1-2 rushers as freshmen. Hilliard, 5-10 and 187, burned opposition for more than 900 yards. James, a bigger back at 6-2, 200, averaged a fraction more per carry and produced 710 yards.

Gene Lang will contribute in the backfield, perhaps again at fullback. Craig Rathjen and Mark Bass are other top candidates.

The offensive line is a projected strength. Smith smiles about that. A year ago, the line was suspect. In one season, some young people grew into men.

Smith's partner at tackle is Clint Berry (6-6,

(continued on page 135)

Herschel Walker Pleads for Understanding

by Tom McCollister

Herschel Walker stretched a leg onto the fence that surrounds the University of Georgia track and leaned his massive torso forward, pulling at the hamstring that was as tight as a banjo string. It was early February and memories of the Sugar Bowl loss to Penn State had been replaced by expectations of a successful track season and his engagement to Cindy DiAngelis.

Walker was happy. He talked easily of the football season past, winning the Heisman Trophy and the pleasure he felt in finally putting to rest—once and for all—any doubts that he would not return to Georgia for his senior season.

Less than three weeks later, the storm broke and the peaceful community of Athens, and yes, all of Georgia and much of the nation were shocked when Walker was first declared ineligible for negotiating with the New Jersey Generals of the United States Football League, then signed with that team.

How could he do it? How could he turn his back on another Heisman Trophy? How could he not finish what he'd started? How could he not continue the career that surely would result in his becoming the greatest running back in NCAA history and erase all those Tony Dorsett records? Why, Herschel, why did you deceive everybody? Why did you lie?

On Friday, Feb. 18, Walker had held a press conference in the lounge of McWhorter Hall, the athletic dorm, at which time he denied being offered a contract by the Generals. Yes, he'd met with Generals Owner J. Walter Duncan. Yes, he'd talked about playing in the USFL, but not this year—next year. No, he hadn't signed anything or done anything that would make him ineligible.

Three days later, the USFL produced documents that showed beyond any doubt that Walker, his attorney Jack Manton and his longtime friend Bob Newsome had carried on negotiations with the USFL. Coach Vince Dooley was informed and he told Walker that he was therefore ineligible. On Wednesday, Feb. 23, Walker did the only thing left to do. He signed a three-year, multi-million dollar contract.

You would be hard-pressed to find anybody connected with Georgia, Walker or maybe all of college football who didn't believe that Herschel was led astray. It was as if some outsider had come in under cover of darkness and with a lot of fancy words stolen another Southern treasure.

Dooley felt that he'd been betrayed, not by Walker, but by a professional league that promised it wouldn't sign underclassmen and by people close to Walker, who didn't have his interest at heart.

"If I'd known those people were in Athens with the blessing of the USFL office, I would have gone to that motel, beat on the door and fought for Walker."

"I'm mad at Herschel like I would be if one of my children did something wrong," Dooley said. "I'm particularly upset that he pursued this course after what he'd said about what he wanted to do—complete his eligibility at Georgia, get his education and attempt to make the United States Olympic team.

"What hurts is that knowing Herschel the way I do, I know this isn't what he wanted to do. I think he thought he'd be able to handle it, but at age 20, he was no match for what he became involved in. He received no guidance from his family. The people close to him did a great job of keeping him away from me."

It gnawed at Dooley that maybe he didn't do enough to help Walker. He knew that Walker had been offered a contract as early as Feb. 15 but placed all his faith in Walker's statements that he would return to Georgia for his final year. And he knew USFL Commissioner Chet Simmons and believed in public statements that the league would turn down any contract involving an underclassman. Now, Dooley admits to being naive.

"If I'd known those people were in Athens with the blessing of the USFL office, I would have gone to that motel, beat on the door and fought for Walker," Dooley said. "If I'd known

(continued)

Not now, but someday Herschel Walker's jersey number will be retired at Georgia.

(Herschel Walker continued)

they were that cold-blooded and unprincipled, maybe I could have had some influence with Herschel, at least given him another view."

Walker's teammates were surprised but did not feel betrayed. They took one look at the money he received and wondered aloud why anyone could be anything but happy for him.

"I felt he'd come back," said quarterback John Lastinger, "but I don't feel he let the team down. How could he turn down that kind of offer? He's set for life financially. I wish him well."

Guy McIntyre, one of the offensive linemen, agreed. "When word came that he'd been offered $16 million, everybody around here was saying, 'Take it, take it,' " said McIntyre. "He has a family to take care of and it would be selfish of the university and his fans to resent his going. I think he's done enough for those people. They should be glad he came here in the first place."

Some said his loss would not destroy the team, that the Bulldogs would be just as good in 1983. But that had to be knee-jerk reaction. Safety Jeff Sanchez got to the bottom line quickly.

"A lot of people are saying this won't affect our football team," Sanchez said. "They don't know what they're talking about. With him, we're a great team. Without him, we're in there with a lot of other good teams. His loss won't kill us, but gosh, it sure will hurt."

And what of Walker? Did he know what he was doing? Did he realize that he was, as Dooley said, playing with fire? Did he really believe that once he told Duncan he had changed his mind, he was free and clear?

The answers are as complex as the man. His natural curiosity led him to see what was out there. It wasn't just the money. It was the excitement of expanding his horizons, doing anything to keep boredom out of his life. It was a game, one he thought he would be able to win.

And, yes, Walker believed that after signing the contract on Thursday night, Feb. 17, and then telling Duncan early on Feb. 18 that he'd changed his mind, he had done nothing wrong.

"Herschel was pressured on all sides to go ahead and take the money," said one of his close friends. "To get out of the immediate problem, he signed. He's always tried to please everybody, but for the first time in his life he decided to do something for himself. He wanted to stay in school. He wanted another Heisman. He wanted Dorsett's records. He liked the college life. When he told Duncan thanks, but no thanks, it was like the world was lifted off his shoulders."

There has to be truth in much of that. On Tuesday, the day it all came down on him, he registered for the spring quarter. He was on his way to track practice when assistant coach Mike Cavan called him and told him to get in touch with Dooley. He never made it to track practice. For the next two days, he holed up in his apartment like a condemned criminal. Once, he went out on the balcony, saw me (Editor's note: Tom McCollister covers Georgia football for *The Atlanta Journal and Constitution* and has known Walker for three years) and said, "Come on up, I want to talk to you."

Walker acted like a frightened child. He was confused, not at all the confident man he'd been in three seasons of leading the Bulldogs to a 33-3 record, one national championship and three Southeastern Conference titles. He sat down on his bed, lowered his head and talked softly.

"What is everybody saying about me?" he asked. "Does everybody hate me? You know what I really hate about all this is what the little kids think about me now. I hope I haven't done anything to hurt them.

"I may have made some bad judgments, some mistakes, but it's done. It's important to me that people try to remember the good things that I've done at Georgia, the contributions I've made. I didn't want things to turn out this way, not like this. But, I've made a decision. Now, I have to go on with my life.

"I'll never forget Georgia and I hope they don't forget me. I'm coming back in the fall to go to school. I still want my degree. My plans haven't changed, just been redirected. I'm going to every game I can and nobody will yell louder for the team."

How far the Bulldogs can go without Walker is unknown. No one player can replace him. No one player will try.

Someday they'll retire jersey No. 34 at Georgia. But not yet. The disappointment still lingers, but it will pass, and in time there will be a ceremony in the middle of Sanford Stadium between the hedges and Herschel Walker will be there. And again he will hear the cheers . . . "Herschel, Herschel, Herschel!"

END

Walker hopes Georgia fans disappointed over his leaving will remember his many contributions.

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PROFESSIONALS

Don Shula called it "the asterisk season," a year of tension and turmoil, the most turbulent campaign in the history of the National Football League.

And now, as the 1983 season approaches, the league finds itself with peace on the labor front, but all manner of challenges still ahead—in the courtroom, in the Congress and in competition for players with the new United States Football League.

The NFL was stung badly last winter by the new league, which signed a number of highly regarded potential first-round draft choices, thereby diluting the quality of the NFL's draft in April.

The USFL also made a heavy pitch to sign NFL free agents, opening the possibility of another long and costly bidding war that will benefit player paychecks in the long run and perhaps eventually lead to yet another merger reminiscent of the consolidation of the old American Football League into the NFL in the mid-60s.

In the courtroom, the NFL is still fighting Al Davis and the Raiders' move to Los Angeles, and in the Congress, the league is still trying for an exemption to the antitrust laws. As the bookmakers might say, Davis and the Congress are solid favorites to prevail.

Still, on the field, the NFL seems as solid as ever, even if there are new coaches on both New York teams, in Kansas City, Los Angeles, Buffalo, Seattle and Atlanta.

Last year's strike-shortened, nine-game season is history now, but by no means is there clear sailing for the NFL.

And by no means will last year's Super Bowl champions—the Washington Redskins—be favored to win back-to-back titles. Dallas, San Francisco and Atlanta should challenge for supremacy in the NFC. The New York Jets, Miami, San Diego, the Raiders and Pittsburgh look to be championship contenders in the AFC.

With John Riggins to shred defenses, it could be another dream season for the Redskins.

AFC EAST

The Jets have a new coach in Joe Walton, the man who ran the offense the last two years. Very little should change on a team that advanced to the AFC title game, only to lose on a muddy field in Miami that slowed its swift wide receivers, Wesley Walker and Lam Jones, and did little to help their slashing running back, Freeman McNeil.

The Jets also had major injury problems in the defensive line, which had 66 sacks two years ago. If that unit can regain its health, the Jets should win the division or, at the very least, a wild-card spot.

Miami had a fine season thanks mostly to its "Killer Bee" defense, a unit that led the NFL in total defense. With A.J. Duhe, Bob Baumhower, Kim Bokamper and the Blackwood brothers, Glenn and Lyle, wreaking havoc again, the Dolphins will be back in the playoffs.

Quarterback David Woodley made some progress toward the end of the season. As long as he can hand the ball off to fullback Andra Franklin and throw those short passes to Tony Nathan, the Dolphin offense will be good enough to get by.

New England wasn't a happy team last season. Despite the problems, the Patriots, with one of the youngest defenses in the NFL, still managed to advance to the playoffs. That unit has a year of experience under its belt, and if quarterback Steve Grogan can overcome his gimpy knees, the Patriots have an outside shot at a wild-card berth.

Buffalo missed the playoffs for the first time since 1979. Coach Chuck Knox decided it was time to move on. He was replaced by Kay Stephenson, his offensive coordinator who promises to open up the offense. With running back Joe Cribbs and wide receiver Jerry Butler around, that should be no problem. Still, the Bills seem more like a .500 team.

The Baltimore Colts seem several years away from the playoffs, although they should

get second-year Coach Frank Kush his first NFL victory. The Colts have too many holes to fill to do anything but win five games at the maximum.

Order of finish: New York Jets, Miami, New England, Buffalo, Baltimore.

AFC CENTRAL

The Cincinnati Bengals seemed to be the class of the AFC Central a year ago until they were upset, at home, by the Jets in the playoffs. The Bengals are still a solid playoff team as long as quarterback Ken Anderson stays healthy and fullback Pete Johnson stays on a diet.

The Bengals are still searching for that elusive-type tailback who can provide help getting to the outside. Their receivers, particularly third-year man Cris Collinsworth, are among the best in the league, but the pass defense, ranked 22nd in the NFL, must improve for the Bengals to be a Super Bowl team.

In Pittsburgh, familiar faces from Super Bowl glory years will be missing. Wide receiver Lynn Swann and linebacker Jack Ham have retired. But Terry Bradshaw is still around, along with Franco Harris, John Stallworth and Jack Lambert, so Pittsburgh could challenge for the division title.

Cleveland Coach Sam Rutigliano finally got the Browns back in the playoffs, but there are still weaknesses. He benched quarterback Brian Sipe in favor of Paul McDonald, who could be the starter again. But the Browns finished well down in total offense and defense in the NFL last season.

Houston won one game last year, even if Earl Campbell was still around. The Oilers need lots more help. Archie Manning is the highest-paid quarterback in the league, but his statistics have to improve, as does a Houston defense that was the worst in the NFL last year.

Order of finish: Cincinnati, Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Houston.

AFC WEST

The Raiders had an amazing year, literally playing nine road games. They practiced in their old home, Oakland, played in Los Angeles and still had the best record (8-1) in the AFC before losing to the Jets in the playoffs.

The Raiders found a new star in running back Marcus Allen, Heisman Trophy winner from Southern California who was a valuable runner and pass catcher. Jim Plunkett, after a slow start, finished well, running an offense that was second in the league in point production.

San Diego led the league in points and just about everything else offensive. Dan Fouts had a myriad of choices looking downfield toward Kellen Winslow, Wes Chandler and Charlie Joiner, or handing off to Chuck Muncie.

Again, however, the Chargers' defense was a major problem, although new defensive coordinator Tom Bass made progress. They finished 10th in the league against the rush but had the worst pass defense in the NFL. San Diego will be back in the playoffs, but a Super Bowl seems remote unless the draft produces help at linebacker and in the secondary.

Seattle challenged for a playoff spot for a while until an end-of-season slump. Mike McCormack, who served as interim coach after Jack Patera was fired, has gone back to the front office, replaced by Chuck Knox, who came out of the cold in Buffalo to the indoor Kingdome.

The passing combination of Jim Zorn to Steve Largent is still among the most potent in the league, but the Seahawks have virtually no running attack and finished 27th trying to defend against the rush.

Knox may be able to remedy defensive problems immediately. If he does, the Seahawks could make the playoffs for the first time in the history of the franchise.

Kansas City decided that five years with Marv Levy as head coach showed little progress, so they fired him in favor of John Mackovic, a former Dallas assistant. Running back Joe Delaney is a legitimate All-Pro and the defense is steady though unspectacular. The Chiefs are a .500 team, at best.

Denver fell to 2-7 last year and veteran quarterback Craig Morton has retired. The jury is still out on his replacement, Steve DeBerg, who must have a great year for the Broncos to be mediocre.

Order of finish: Los Angeles Raiders, San Diego, Seattle, Kansas City, Denver.

NFC EAST

Washington wasn't supposed to be a Super Bowl contender for another two or three years, but try telling that to a team that won its first world championship in 40 years and now wants another.

Quarterback Joe Theismann finally fulfilled all the potential that had been predicted, and the Redskins rode the broad shoulders of John Riggins to a 27-17 victory over the Dolphins in the Super Bowl. As long as Riggins stays healthy and the defense continues to play with the same intensity as a year ago, Washington will be back in the playoffs challenging for another championship.

So will the Dallas Cowboys, who have lost

(continued)

Miami should be back in the playoffs with linebacker A.J. Duhe and the "Killer Bee" defense.

three straight years in the NFC title game. Danny White will face a strong challenge from Gary Hogeboom at quarterback, but Tony Dorsett again will provide a good deal of the offense. Dallas, as always, will be looking to improve its pass defense, but the Cowboys are a definite Super Bowl contender.

The New York Giants quickly picked defensive coordinator Bill Parcells as head coach after Ray Perkins took the Alabama job. Parcells will have to choose between Scott Brunner and Phil Simms at quarterback, but as long as they can get the ball to Butch Woolfolk, the Giants will be solid on offense. The defense, with Harry Carson and Lawrence Taylor, will be solid and the Giants will challenge for a playoff spot.

The St. Louis Cardinals improved considerably last year and should also challenge for a wild-card spot. Ottis Anderson is still among the most feared runners in the league, and Neil Lomax could develop into one of the NFL's best passers.

The Philadelphia Eagles lost intense Coach Dick Vermeil, a victim of "burnout." His replacement, Marion Campbell, could use a few more players, particularly on defense. The Eagles will be fortunate to hit .500 this year.

Order of finish: Washington, Dallas, New York Giants, St. Louis, Philadelphia.

NFC CENTRAL

Minnesota was a few dropped passes from beating the Redskins in the second round of the NFC playoffs. The Vikings should challenge for the division title, even if gifted wide receiver Ahmad Rashad has decided to retire and pursue a television career.

Quarterback Tommy Kramer can still throw to Sammy White deep and Ted Brown short, and Minnesota's defense, particularly against the rush, is solid.

Green Bay has two of the game's most gifted receivers in James Lofton and John Jefferson. Quarterback Lynn Dickey had a semidecent year, although he led the NFC in interceptions. The Packers' biggest improvement was on defense, and because of that unit, Bart Starr should get his team in the playoffs again.

Tampa Bay won five of its last seven games to make the playoffs last year. Quarterback Doug Williams has one of the strongest arms in the league. He also has fullback James Wilder, who ran for 324 yards and caught 53 passes. The defense is still Tampa Bay's strong suit, but the secondary is showing some age. Still, the Bucs are a definite threat to win the division.

Chicago is hardly a title contender, even if Walter Payton is still around and quarterback Jim McMahon was the highest-rated rookie quarterback in the history of the league. The Bears need help at receiver and on the offensive line. They're still a year away from challenging for the playoffs.

Detroit finished 22nd in total offense despite the presence of Billy Sims, who led the NFC in rushing. Quarterback Gary Danielson was 14th among his NFC counterparts and must improve if the Lions have any chance of finishing above .500. That seems unlikely.

Order of finish: Minnesota, Green Bay, Tampa Bay, Chicago, Detroit.

NFC WEST

San Francisco went from Super Bowl champion to a 3-6 record. So much for Bill Walsh, the genius, who was smart enough not to quit coaching a team that should return to prominence in 1983.

The 49ers had few excuses a year ago for their tumble from the top. Their offense was still third-best in the NFL, even if it operated with a backfield you never heard of. The 49ers need help desperately at running back. They also must improve a defense that finished 21st in the league.

Atlanta made the playoffs, then fired the coach. The new man, Dan Henning, comes from the Redskins. He has plenty of weapons to work with. The most powerful is running back William Andrews. Quarterback Steve Bartkowski had a passable year but must cut down on his interceptions, and Atlanta's defense must improve. Henning inherited a young team that will get better over the years and may even be a dark-horse Super Bowl contender this season.

New Orleans made considerable progress last year and was alive for a playoff berth until the final two weeks. If Ken Stabler can crank it up one more time and George Rogers continues to be a 1000-yard man, the Saints could qualify for the playoffs for the first time. After all, they did have the fifth-best defense in the NFL.

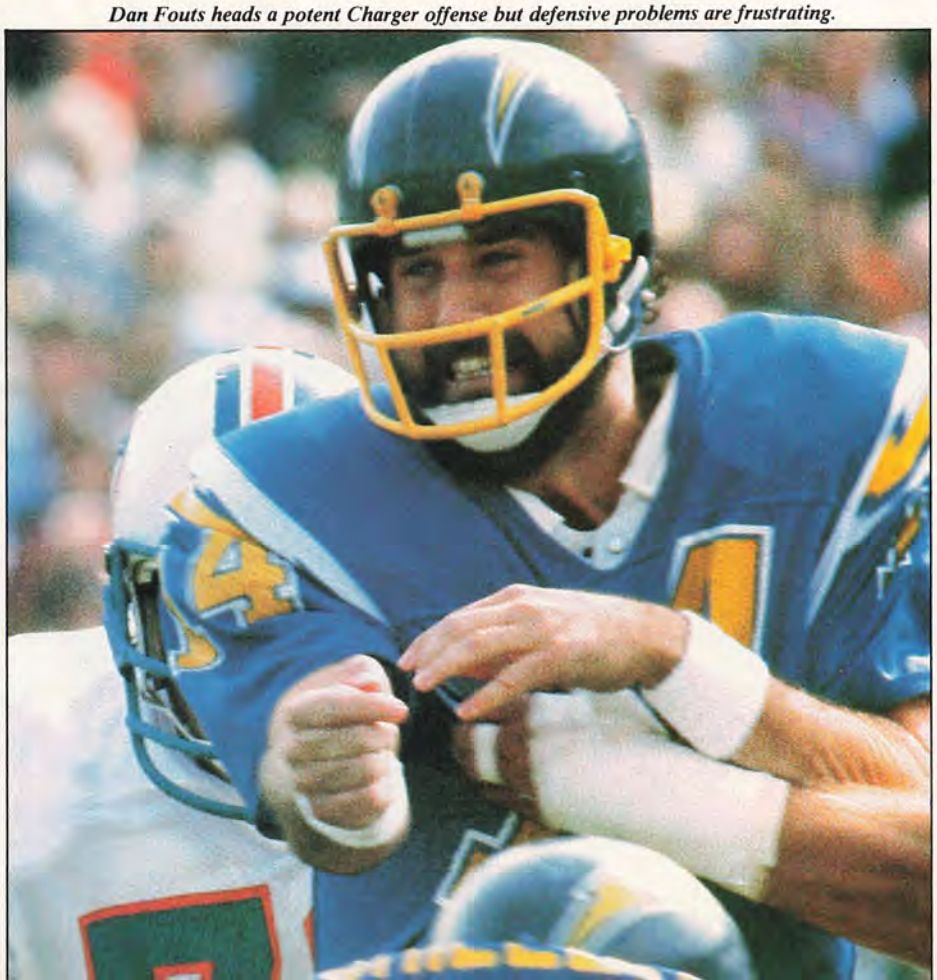
The Los Angeles Rams were ranked 27th in that department, one reason Ray Malavasi is no longer coach. He has been replaced by former USC Coach John Robinson, who takes over a team with a talented offense but a defense that needs much help.

Robinson must decide between Bert Jones, who was injured most of last year, and Vince Ferragamo, who came off the bench and showed flashes of his form before he left to play in Canada two years ago. The Rams just might get a wild-card spot if either quarterback has an exceptional year and the defense can tighten up.

Order of finish: San Francisco, Atlanta, New Orleans, Los Angeles Rams.

END

Dan Fouts heads a potent Charger offense but defensive problems are frustrating.



Twelfth Man Squad Stirs Aggie Hearts

Volunteers from the student body will be in the thick of collisions that follow Texas A&M kickoffs.

by Bob Vernon

Critics of Texas A&M Coach Jackie Sherrill's plan to use use volunteer members of the student body to fill out the Twelfth Man Squad, which will take the field on Aggie kickoffs, say the plan will backfire the first time a kick is returned for a touchdown.

Sherrill, however, doesn't intend to give the critics a chance to laugh at him for a couple of reasons. First, he has the utmost confidence in his ability to field a squad of capable athletes to play on the kickoff team. Second, since the kicker will be the only scholarship player on that special eleven and one of the coaching staff's choosing, it's a safe bet he will have a leg strong enough to keep the opposition from getting many runback opportunities.

The likeliest choice for that job is Alan Smith, a former letterman redshirted last season. Smith kicked off for the Aggies in the 1980 and '81 seasons. He specialized in kicking the ball out of the end zone.

"I usually drop 'em deep enough that nobody returns 'em," says Smith. He's supportive of the Twelfth Man idea, even though it has been suggested that he might be making some tackles.

If the job shouldn't go to Smith, Todd Tschantz and Eric Franklin (younger brother of former Aggie kicker Tony, now with the Philadelphia Eagles) are waiting in the wings.

All three kickers have strong legs, but even if none have the ability to prevent runbacks, David Beal, assistant coach in charge of the unit, isn't concerned.

"There are a lot of very talented athletes attending Texas A&M who for one reason or other decided not to play football," he says. "We know that we'll get 15-16 top athletes out of the student body and that they will do a great job."

A single, small ad in the student newspaper brought out over 225 applicants, including two women. The women dropped out, but Beal is certain that among the remaining men the Aggies will be able to find enough good athletes to contribute to the kickoff team.

"The concept of recruiting (selecting) a kickoff team made up of walk-ons wouldn't work anywhere in America except at Texas A&M," says Sherrill.

"The benefits of such a tryout have surpassed our expectations. We have found three kids who will help us this year on the other than specialty teams. We've found a tight end and a couple of guys in the secondary who can play.

"There are other benefits. For one thing, we have enough people for all our drills now. With the new scholarship limitations, this is more important than you might think.

"Scholarship players don't take walk-ons lightly, I can tell you. Even though the walk-ons may not be as big or as fast, some are pretty tough. You should see the scholarship athletes buckling their chin straps and pulling up their elbow pads before tackling drills.

"There is a tremendous amount of spirit that goes along with something like this, too. You should hear the roar when a non-scholarship kid makes a good tackle or block."

Because of traveling squad limitations, the Twelfth Man Squad will play only in home games. One member of that squad, however, will travel with the team and will participate on every Aggie kickoff.

"This is a great thing," says Beal. "We feel that the Corps of Cadets and the student body are the strongest part of Texas A&M, and when we're able to bring the football team up to the same level, then we'll have a great football team."

END

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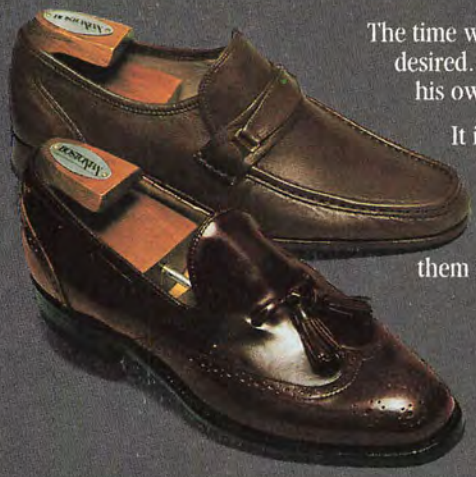

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Honey Watching

(continued)

Southern California's Julie Mortl (above) would rival the fabled Helen of Troy. The Arkansas Razorbacks have the beautiful Sharon Korte (top right) on their side every time they hit the field. Native Knoxvillian Angela Floyd (right) is a crowd-pleaser in Neyland Stadium for Tennessee fans.

END

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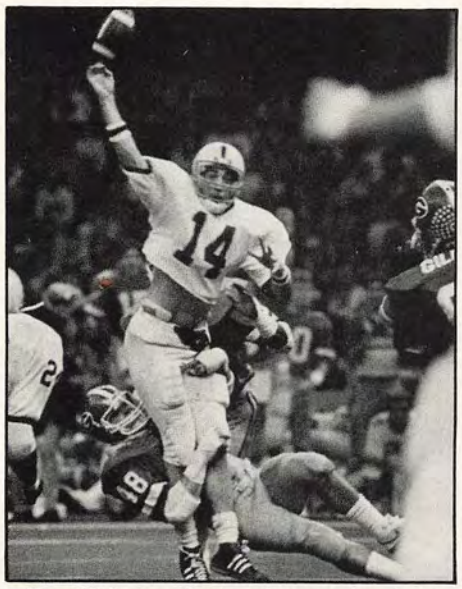
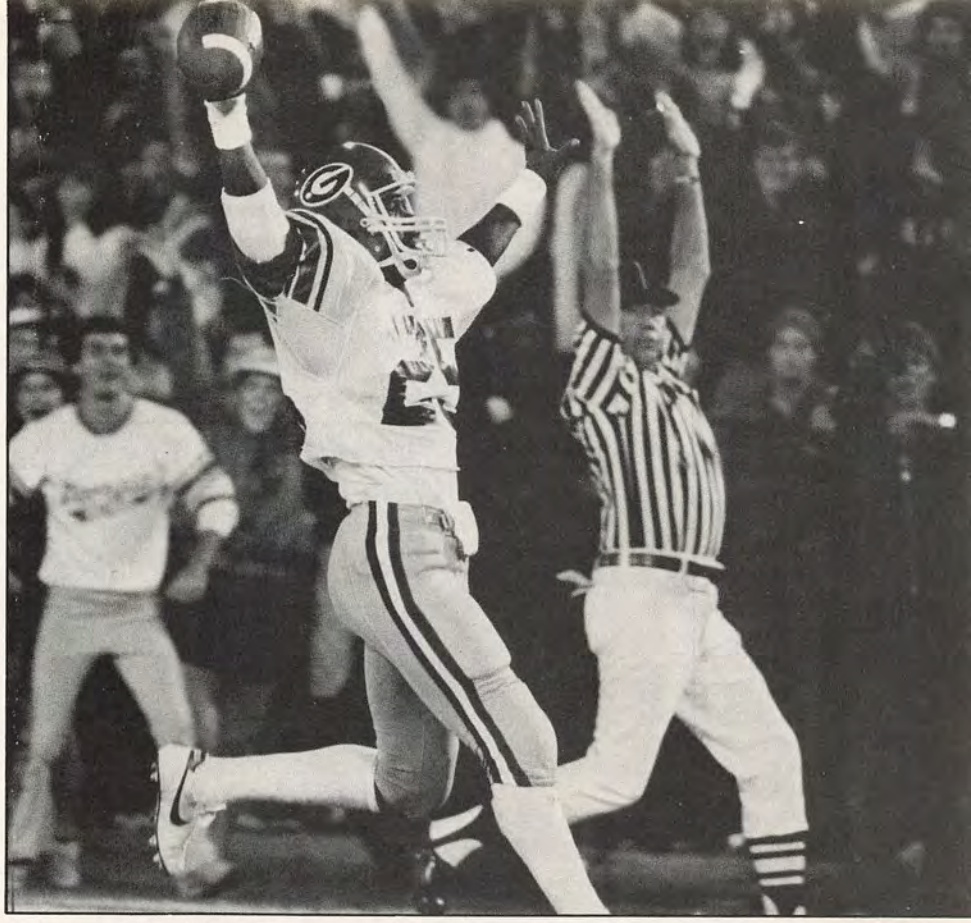




Knox Culpepper (top) needs to get there just a tad sooner for a sack. More touchdown runs by Tron Jackson (right) and other tailbacks would ease Vince Dooley's concern about the position vacated when Herschel Walker turned pro.

(Georgia continued)

a sophomore. Barry Young figures to move up at fullback. The tailback might be any of several candidates. Tron Jackson and Keith Montgomery can play the position. Melvin Simmons is a prospect. Dooley says a man who may have been the greatest college player ever is not easily replaced. That was a nice understatement.

Georgia has less experience up front but great ability on defense. Besides Hoage, the Bulldogs feature Sanchez and cornerback Tony Flack, a maturing sophomore, first freshman ever to open a season as a starter for Dooley.

Dooley says a man who may have been the greatest college player ever is not easily replaced.

Linebacker Tommy Thurson (6-2, 215) led the Bulldogs with 134 tackles last season and he's ready to do it again. Tackle Freddie Gilbert (6-4, 230) was All-SEC in 1982.

Mike Jones (6-1, 200) and Stan Dooley (6-1, 209) project as defensive ends. Kenneth Sims (6-3, 230) and Jake Richardson (6-4, 240) are probable starters at guards. Knox Culpepper (6-1, 205) expects to move up at linebacker. Charlie Dean is the new face in the secondary.

None are beginners. Dooley started several games last fall. Sims made 55 tackles in 1982.

The Bulldogs have a superstar placekicker. Kevin Butler made 17 of 21 field goals and knocked in 34 extra points in the 11-1 season.

END

(Auburn continued)
me to play in the band. I had to carry around this thing that was like a briefcase. It was almost as big as me. I cried and I cried. Finally, in the eighth grade, she let me play football."

In James' senior high school season at Albany, he weighed 155. That kept most recruiters looking elsewhere. Georgia mentioned basketball. Auburn saw him as a return specialist.

All James ever asked was a chance. His region produces many good college players. He figured if he could survive in south Georgia, he could do it in college.

"It's not really how big or how little you are," he says. "It's how much you want to play, whatever it takes. If you want to, you can do just about anything. If you don't believe in yourself, who is going to?"

It is good that James had this self-confidence. As an Auburn freshman, he played "about one whole snap." The Tigers had a difficult year. It was Doug Barfield's final season as coach.

Pat Dye arrived with the wishbone in 1981.

"He had all these rules we had to go by," says James. "He really was testing us. It was real tough at Auburn for a while, especially after we went through a couple of practices. People quit.

"Coach Dye told us the ones that hung in there would find good things happening along the way."

Dye, as everybody in the SEC knows, was telling the truth. Hard work paid off. The War Eagles climbed to 8-3 last season and beat Boston College in the Tangerine Bowl. Their sights are set higher on a better record and a bigger bowl game. With two good recruiting years and improved talent, they look to be on their way.

"It's not really how big or how little you are. . . . It's how much you want to play, whatever it takes."

"Whatever Coach Dye says goes," says James. "His philosophy is team-oriented. You need that in football. A one-player team doesn't go far. The way he runs it, everybody gets into the act. When everybody does his share, you win."

In fact, Auburn looks like a potential SEC championship team. If the secondary arrives on time, the Tigers will be rugged across the board.

The defense will be anchored around a front featuring middle guard Dowe Aughtman (6-2, 263) and tackles Doug Smith (6-6, 265), Ben Thomas (6-4, 267) and Donnie Humphrey (6-3, 270). Humphrey was on the road to All-America honors when felled last season by a knee injury. He has fought to come back, and if he regains his quickness, there'll be no soft spots in the middle of the field.

Ends likely will be Quency Williams (6-3, 218) and Gerald Robinson (6-4, 242). Dye was saying in the spring that Robinson will be an All-American before he is through at Auburn.

Linebackers are Gregg Carr (6-2, 213) and former defensive end Jeff Jackson (6-1, 228).

There are some bright, new faces in the secondary. David King is established at one corner, but Tommy Powell, Tim Jessie, Danny Robinson and Freddie Jones, transfer from East Carolina, have spurs to win.

The offense you'll recognize. Ron O'Neal or Greg Pratt will play fullback in the backfield with James and Jackson. Freshmen runners Brent Fullwood and Arthur Johnson are going to play somewhere.

Good leader Randy Campbell returns at quarterback. He is a smart man. He is careful not to get the Tigers beat.

Ed West (6-1, 245) will return at tight end. Christopher Woods is the wide receiver. Offensive tackles are Pat Arrington (6-6, 263) and Steve Wallace (6-6, 265). Guards are David Jordan (6-6, 266) and Randy Stokes (6-4, 256). Center is Jerry Randall (6-4, 220).

Kickers remain the same, Al Del Greco on placements and Lewis Colbert for punts.

Watch out for Auburn. Watch James watch out for Jackson.

END

(Clockwise) The gang tackle: an Auburn trademark. Backs like Bo Jackson (34) and Ron O'Neal (44) get their yardage, one way or another.

Ranking high on Tiger statistical charts last season were Hilliard (above), 901 yards, 16 touchdowns; linebacker Rydell Malancon (right) fourth in tackles; and free safety Jeffery Dale, No. 27, third in tackles (lower right), making a stop as he himself was grabbed by teammate Dubroc.

(LSU continued)

265). Guards are Todd Durkee (6-3, 230) and Kevin Langford (6-2, 253). The center is Mike Gambrell (6-5, 257). Good players are in reserve, people like John Harrell (6-4, 257), Jeff Fordham (6-4, 262), Tommy Campbell (6-2, 228), Curt Gore (6-4, 240) and Charles Cryer (6-3, 255).

There is less certainty on defense. Three down linemen, both inside linebackers, an outside linebacker and a cornerback are new.

Defensive tackles are Roland Barbay (6-4, 252) and Karl Wilson (6-5, 227). Eric Kittok (6-2, 247) probably will get the call at middle guard. Outside linebackers are Gregg Dubroc (6-3, 225) and Rydell Malancon (6-2, 212).

Shawn Burks (6-2, 210) and Mike Breaux (6-3, 200) likely will start at inside linebacker. The secondary will include Jeffery Dale, Liffort Hobley, Eugene Daniel and Chris Cruz. This group is experienced. Another corner, Alex Clark, has started.

Dale, a junior, ranked third on the tackle chart. Malancon was fourth. He led the Tigers in sacks (eight for losses totaling 56 yards). Dale and Malancon got a pair of fumbles each. Dale will return punts and Martin kickoffs.

The Tigers have returning kickers. Juan Betanzos (of Mexico City) kicked 10 of 17 field-goal attempts and was 47 of 48 on extra points. Punter Clay Parker averaged 41.2 yards.

Stovall is optimistic. Last year's success was something of a surprise. A good record this time won't be such a shock. The Tigers have been among national leaders in recruiting.

The coach can see competition at most positions. Team speed is excellent. Size and strength are impressive.

And then, there's Lance Smith.

END

SEC Recruiting Roundup

by Bill Buchalter

Success breeds success.

It's an old story but it keeps coming back. There must be some truth in the saying.

Auburn and LSU were the new kids on the Southeastern Conference block last fall—rebuilding into successful seasons that produced Tangerine and Orange Bowl berths respectively.

Miami has enjoyed the four-year tenure of Howard Schnellenberger, a former pupil of Don Shula's who has molded a 30-15 record out of ashes. That success helped parlay a homegrown recruiting package that moved the Hurricanes near the top of the class.

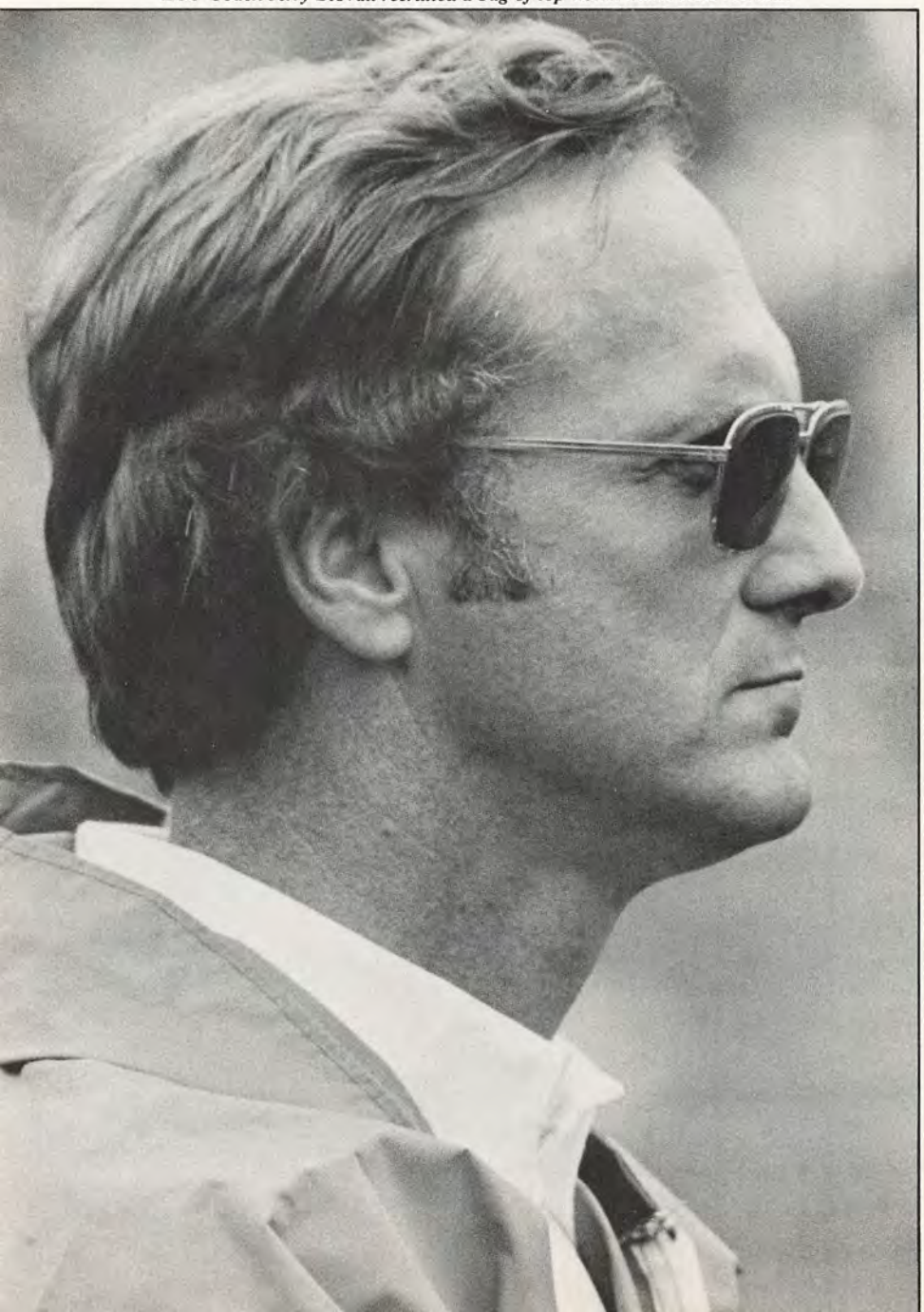
No team made a mockery of the recruiting wars this past February. No one dominated like Georgia did a season ago.

But, based on quantity of quality and fulfilling needs, Auburn, LSU, Miami and Southern Miss appear to be a cut above the rest of the South.

To indicate the quality of the Southern crop, Vanderbilt unabashedly declares this class year as the finest group of recruits in school history. The Commodores are coming off an outstanding season and a Hall of Fame Bowl appearance.

Recruiting success is based on fulfillment of need and ability of young players to come along in a program. Coaches want players to earn playing time quickly. Post-recruiting evaluations are premature but powerful fodder for alums in the off-season watering holes. With this in mind, here's your ammunition:

LSU Coach Jerry Stovall recruited a bag of top-notch home-state recruits.



AUBURN

The Tigers signed a number of big linemen, some nationally-touted running backs and some program players to give Coach Pat Dye a well-rounded look for the next four years. Included in the linemen are 280-pound Beauford Perkins of Vigor, Ala., 260-pound Ben Tamburello of Birmingham and Tennessee Military Institute, 270-pound Steve Wilson of Montgomery, Ala., 250-pound Eric Floyd of West Rome, Ga., 245-pound Malcolm McCrary of Gadsden and 245-pound Stacy Searels of Trion, Ga.

The backs feature Arthur Johnson, two-time All-South selection out of Alabaster, Ala.; Brent Fullwood (6-0, 195), All-South runner out of St. Cloud, Fla., who established a national high school record for returning three kickoffs for touchdowns in one game; and Miles Smith (6-0, 190), highly acclaimed defensive back out of Roswell, Ga.

Auburn's nine new linemen—excluding tight ends and linebackers—average out to slightly over 6-4 and 255 pounds.

LSU

When a team signs a quarterback of the national reputation and physical stature of Shreveport's Stan Humphreys (6-3, 210), the recruiting hype is immediately elevated. The Tigers also signed some of the state's biggest names—particularly defensive backs Kevin Guidrey of Lake Charles, Norman Jefferson of New Orleans Ehret and Chris Carrier (6-5, 195) of Eunice; running backs Mickey Harris of Covington and Oscar Joiner of Leesville; and linebackers Garland Jean Baptiste (6-1, 220) of St. Martinsville, Darren Malbrough (6-2, 215) of River Rouge and Toby Caston (6-2, 220) of Monroe.

MIAMI

The Hurricanes kept premier linebacker/defensive end Alonzo Highsmith (6-2, 205, Miami Columbus) and running back/receiver Melvin Bratton (6-2, 190, Miami Northwestern) at home and convinced a bevy of giant Eastern linemen to leave the cold weather. Included was nationally recruited Pittsburgh tackle Milton Redwine (6-3, 285) and he wasn't even the biggest newcomer. Those honors went to Gregg Rakoczy (6-4, 296) of Medford Lakes, N.J., and William Schaefer (6-8, 268) of Claymont, Del. The Hurricane linemen averaged 253 pounds. For good measure, Miami picked up All-American Jerome Brown (6-4, 245) of Brooksville, Fla.

SOUTHERN MISS

Ronnie Ducksworth (6-2, 215), perhaps the South's premier running back, leads the parade of All-South selections who selected the nationally recognized independent power. Alabama's No. 1 quarterback, Tommy Compton, Mississippi stars like defensive back Andrew Mott of Hattiesburg,

linebackers Sidney Coleman (6-3, 215) of Gulfport and Eric Redd (6-3, 230) of Pearl, defensive back Byron "Bye-Bye" Barney of Gulfport plus Alabama all-state tackle Jim Ferrell (6-4, 245) of Huntsville helped ease the sting of NCAA probation. Barney is the nephew of former pro star Lem Barney. Coach Jim Carmody has to be smiling.

ALABAMA

Give the Tide staying power. Early announced commitments had Tuscaloosa faces turning Crimson, but when the final signing hullabaloo had subsided, Coach Ray Perkins had fired some salvos of his own and had come away with a feeling of success. Late-hour decisions swung the state's No. 1 player, running back Cornelius Bennett (6-3, 215) of Birmingham, Gardendale's nationally coveted lineman Curt Jarvis (6-2, 270) and All-South defensive back Lydell Mitchell of Mobile to the 'Bama camp. Quarterbacks Mike Shula (6-2, 180), son of the Miami Dolphin coach, and Virginia All-South choice Tim Hecht give Perkins two cerebral players to run his pro-styled offense. Marvin Humphries brings All-South credentials from Montgomery, Ala., to the defensive secondary. Running back John Wright (6-0, 210), Angelo Stafford (6-5, 195) and versatile linebacker Steve Hartley (6-3, 215)—all from the Mobile area—are sleepers to watch because of speed, size and athletic ability.

EASTERN KENTUCKY

The defending I-AA champs are included because of their ability to bring outstanding players to Richmond, Ky. Included this year are All-South tackle Bryan Ingram (6-2, 220) of Lexington and eight Floridians including the state's top kicker in Dale Dawson of West Palm Beach.

FLORIDA

The Gators came up with a mixed bag of prospects, attracting four junior college players to help shore up immediate needs, then signing three of the state's most coveted players—Orlando tackle Jeff Zimmerman (6-4, 270), Monticello running back James Massey (6-0, 205) and 190-pound Boca Raton quarterback Derrick Crudup. The junior college players include 270-pound first team All-America offensive tackle Crawford Ker (Arizona Western), originally from Dunedin, and 245-pound defensive lineman Vince Reynosa from San Francisco CC. The Gators also went heavily after defensive backs, signing six. They include Jarvis Williams of Palatka, Fla., and Gainesville's Ricky Knight.

FLORIDA STATE

The Seminoles filled some immediate needs, particularly in the defensive secondary and at linebacker where they signed three of the best in the South. The linebackers include Ulysses Roberson (6-4, 217) of Auburndale, Fla., Fred Jones (6-4, 219) of South Miami and 210-pound Orlando Miles of Birmingham Banks. The Seminoles also signed two-time Georgia all-stater Gaylon White, linebacker (6-3, 215) of Palmetto, Ga.; junior college All-America tailback Rosie Snipes of Coffeyville, Kan.; and nationally recruited lineman Pablo Lopez (6-4, 250) of South Miami. Among the receiver/defensive backs who will battle for positions are all-staters Herb Gainer of Sarasota, Randy White of Marianna and Eric Williams of Clearwater. Snipes is the fastest player signed in the South this season, having run a 10.3 100 meters last spring.

If Auburn has another like Bo Jackson, look out.

GEORGIA

The Bulldogs breathed easier when linebacker Henry Harris (6-2, 240) finally signed the national letter. Rumors had Harris (don't be surprised to see him line up at tackle from day one) from Decatur, Ga., going everywhere but Athens. But he stayed at home and so did Warner Robins linebacker Steve Boswell (6-1, 210), Bainbridge tackle Jimmy Holton (6-3, 265), Douglas County tackle William Tang (6-3, 240), Decatur tackle Larry Brown (6-3, 230) and West Rome fullback/linebacker David McCluskey (6-1, 210). Georgia also dipped into Florida to sign small school all-state defensive end John Brantley (6-2, 220) of Wildwood.

KENTUCKY

Despite a winless season, the Wildcats sharpened their claws in recruiting and attracted a quartet of All-South players including quarterbacks Tim Jones of Brentwood, Tenn., Tony Lanham of Louisville and Jeff Kremer (6-2, 195) of Fort Thomas. Kentucky also landed the state's most coveted lineman in Jerry Reese (6-4, 240) of Hopkinsville.

LOUISVILLE

The Cardinals kept local linebacker Chris Thieneman (6-5, 210) at home and attracted five Miami athletes, including wide receiver Theodist Grimes plus a pair of Pennsylvanians—running back Larry Galcik and lineman Mike Veto.

MEMPHIS STATE

Coach Rex Dockery surprised some of the big boys by snaring homegrown talent like 250-pound tackle Harold Beane of Memphis Hamilton and 195-pound All-South running back Charles Greenhill of Memphis Frayser. Also signed were receiver John Beard of Murfreesboro, Tenn., and defensive lineman Nathan Beeson (5-11, 230) of Collierville, Tenn., two All-South choices who were among the state's most sought-after players.

MISSISSIPPI STATE

The Bulldogs almost matched Southern Miss for keeping the best players at home, signing quarterback Don Smith of Hamilton, running back Calvin Robinson of Eupora and tackle Stanley Sims (6-3, 254) of Heidelberg. The lure of the wishbone attracted running backs Jim Cumberhatch, a 1981 Florida all-stater from Hollywood and Sammy Williams, a Georgia all-stater from Gainesville.

MISSISSIPPI

Despite a late start, new Coach Bill Brewer had to be pleased with the signing of tight end Todd Irvin (6-6, 250) of Aberdeen, Miss., running back Quinten Pitts of Jackson, Miss., tackle Jimmy Goforth (6-3, 240) of Ripley, Tenn., and defensive back Nate Williams of New Orleans.

TENNESSEE

The Vols are still bubbling over a smorgasbord crop of players from Florida to Texas to Ohio to California. The Floridians included all-state linebacker Kelly Ziegler (6-3, 225) from Miami. The Californian was junior college linebacker Jim Dunkin (6-3, 230) from Bakersfield. The main man from Texas was defensive end Tim Hendrix (6-4, 215) out of DeSoto; the Ohioan was receiver Darryl Jones, a dandy athlete from Cincinnati. The Volunteers also signed tackle Richard Cooper of Memphis and 245-pound tackle John Bruhin of Knoxville to represent Tennessee, defensive end Tony Bartley (6-4, 240) from Decatur, Ga., and linebacker Todd Kirk (6-3, 215) from Pennington Gap, Va. The Vols also recruited two sprinters in running back Wesley Pryor of DeSoto, Texas, and Mike McDaniels of Saginaw, Mich.

TULANE

New Coach Wally English also got a late start but landed a great prospect in wide receiver Tyrone Vaughans (6-0, 175) of New Orleans. The Green Wave also signed running back Jeff Alexander of Baker, La.; lineman John Cottingham (6-4, 270) of Dallas; defensive back Johnathan Hulbert of New Orleans; and 235-pound tight end/offensive lineman Ralph Wall, son of Tulane athletic director, Hindman Wall; and his own son, punter Danny English (6-2, 205) of Fort Lauderdale, Fla.

VANDERBILT

Success bred success with the Commodores, too. Coach George MacIntyre attracted George Bess (6-5, 215) of Bartow, Ga., one of the top tight ends in the South and 245-pound lineman Jim Blondell of Glenview, Ill. The Commodores also signed coveted quarterback Chris Filipowski of Erie, Pa., a 212-pounder whose dad once played for Georgia. Vandy also enjoyed its share of success on the home front, keeping running backs Kenny Weatherspoon of Nashville Stratford and Carl Woods of Gallatin, Tenn., at home. They rushed for a combined total of 7,000 career yards. Also staying close to home were Dupont running back/defensive end Chris Gaines (6-2, 210) and 250-pound Gallatin tackle Darryl Holt, brother of Vandy sophomore Jeff Holt.

END

(SEC Predictions continued)

cross-state rival.

LSU will have a solid grasp on third, and Tennessee will edge Georgia for fourth.

The second five will be Vanderbilt, Florida, Mississippi State, Ole Miss and Kentucky.

The SEC has more balance than in years past, so look for some surprises.

For the first time in 25 years, Alabama, picked to finish fifth nationally, will be under the direction of a new coach. Ray Perkins, who worked wonders in New York with a beleaguered Giant program, will have veteran quarterback Walter Lewis throwing more to speedy wide-outs Jesse Bendross and Joey Jones in the Tide's new pro-styled offense.

LSU is coming off three strong recruiting years and has the second-best running back duo in the conference in Dalton Hilliard and Garry James. Quarterback is a question mark for the Bengal Tigers, projected to finish just out of the Top 10 as the No. 11 team.

Placekicker Fuad Reveiz and punter Jimmy Colquitt give Tennessee the strongest kicking game in the nation. Alan Cockrell, one of the leading quarterbacks in the country a year ago, returns to pilot the Vol offense. Add an improving defense and Tennessee will break into the Top 20 (No. 18) for the first time in nine years.

Without 1982 Heisman Trophy winner Walker, Georgia's offensive picture is uncertain. But the Bulldogs will have one of the nation's stingiest defenses, headed by safeties Terry Hoage and Jeff Sanchez. Hoage was an All-American in 1982 and Sanchez is a candidate this season.

Vanderbilt returns many key players from last year's surprising 8-3 campaign. The defense, led by All-SEC candidates Steve Bearden, Bob O'Connor, Manuel Young and Leonard Coleman, should be improved. The offense still will throw more than it runs but the Commodores are searching for a running back to provide balance and hope junior Kurt Page can fill the large shoes vacated by the graduation of All-SEC quarterback Whit Taylor.

Florida still has enough talent to win it all. Wayne Peace, who set an NCAA record for passing efficiency last season, returns to call signals. All-America outside linebacker Wilber Marshall heads a ferocious Gator defense.

Mississippi State has experience at the skill positions with quarterback John Bond, split end Danny Knight, and running backs George Wonsley and Lamar Windham, but the line will be inexperienced.

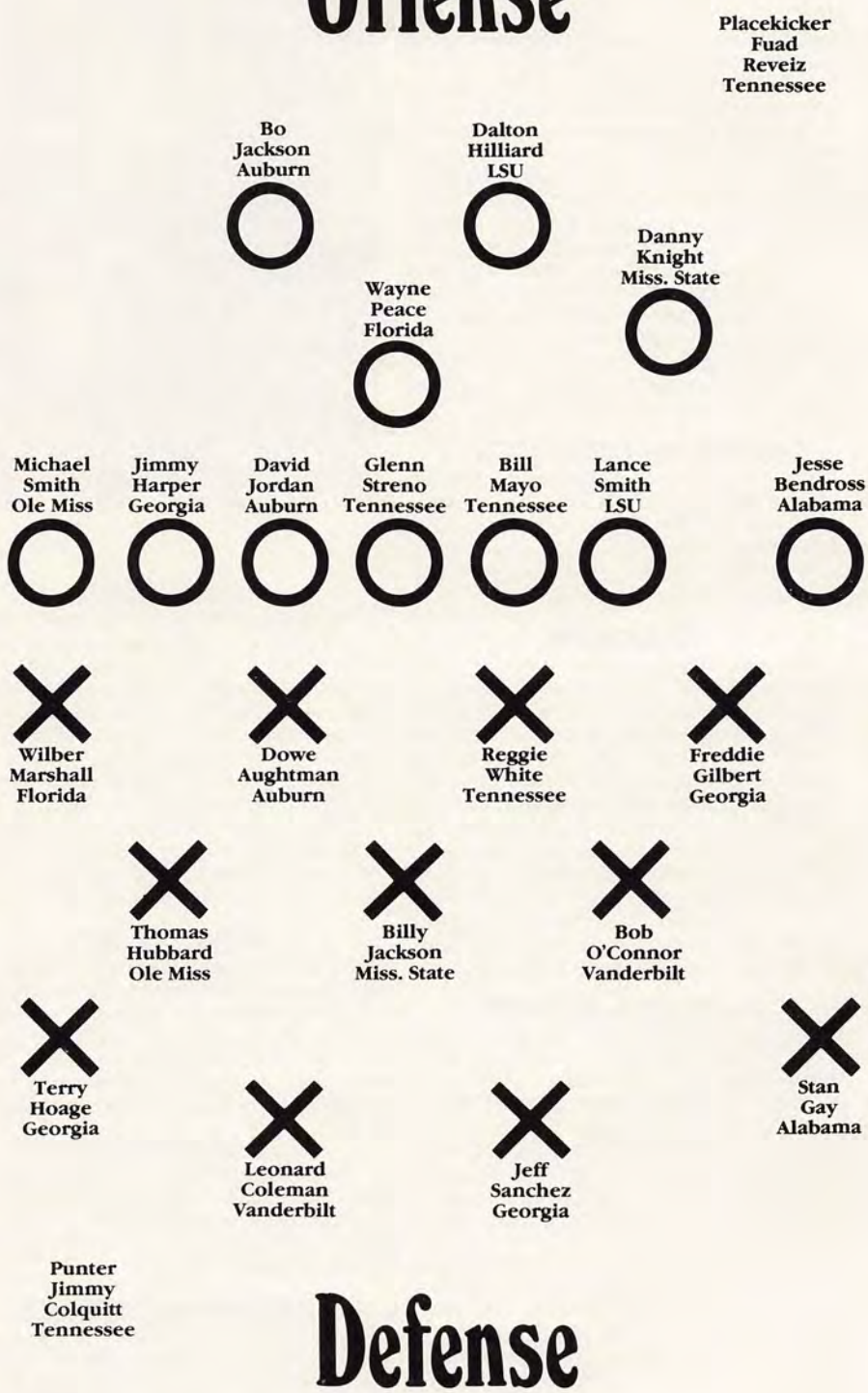
Ole Miss, under new Coach Billy Brewer, is rebuilding. But the Rebels have an exciting, strong-armed quarterback in Kent Austin and will put the ball in the air more.

Nobody expects Jerry Claiborne to have a winner at Kentucky this season. It's much too soon for that. But the Wildcats will be improved and should give the second-year coach his first win in the SEC.

END

ALL-SEC

Offense



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Connecticut Mutual	8	18	11	8
Equitable	21	15	16	22
John Hancock	16	8	10	15
Massachusetts Mutual	12	7	6	12
Metropolitan	47	24	41	56
New England Life	34	26	27	34
New York Life	31	11	17	30
Phoenix Mutual	12	15	21	23
Prudential	50	41	52	54

Source: Best's Review, November, 1982.

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© The Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company, Milwaukee, Wisconsin 1983

Kelly Lowrey, FSU's "triple-threat" QB, threw for, ran for and caught a pass for a TD in '82.

(Florida State continued)
from the one that finished the season. McCormick has the potential to be one of the best offensive linemen in Seminole history according to offensive coordinator George Henshaw. Junior left tackle Jim Thompson (6-6, 225), sophomore left guard Parrish Barwick (6-0, 270), sophomore right guard Jamie Dukes (6-1, 270) and junior right tackle Herbert Harp (6-0, 270) return, as do backups John Ionata (6-4, 265), Ricky Render (6-4, 250), Sam Restivo (6-1, 245), Stan Gavin (5-11, 250) and Terry Widner (6-4, 265). Widner, Render and Restivo are seniors and Ionata and Gavin are sophomores.

If Greg Allen has his way, those games alone will represent 150 carries and more than a few touchdowns.

Defensively, the Seminoles hope to improve against the rush and will have to replace a respectable secondary depleted by graduation.

Florida State allowed more than 190 yards a game on the ground. Sam Dejarnette of Southern Mississippi gained 304 yards, highest total for a major college back in 1982, but the Seminoles won the game, one of their nine victories.

Senior noseguard David Ponder (6-3, 245), who had 57 tackles, five sacks and five other tackles behind the line, is one of a host of defensive interior returnees. Senior Alphonso Carreker (6-6, 250) may be as good as any defensive tackle in the country, Seminole coaches feel. Carreker had 97 tackles and eight sacks. Senior left end John McLean (6-3, 220), senior right tackle Brad Fojtik (6-5, 240) and sophomore right end Garth Jax (6-2, 200) return as starters.

The top linebacker is senior Ken Roe (6-1, 210). Originally a walk-on, Roe is the "most consistent linebacker we have," says assistant Gene McDowell. Roe was second in tackles with 145. He also blocked three kicks. Juniors Prince Matt (5-10, 190) and Henry Taylor (5-11, 220) are other top linebackers.

In the secondary, senior strong safety Larry Harris (48 tackles, six interceptions) and junior weak-side safety Brian McCrary (79 tackles) return. Sophomore Rocky Kinsey is expected to be one cornerback. Senior Joe Wessel has experience.

The Seminoles face their usual powerhouse schedule. LSU, Auburn, Pittsburgh, Arizona State, Miami and Florida await them, among others.

If Greg Allen has his way, those games alone will represent 150 carries and more than a few touchdowns.

END

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1983 NATIONAL FOOTBALL LEAGUE TEAM SCHEDULES

(All times local. All games Sunday unless noted otherwise.)

AMERICAN FOOTBALL CONFERENCE

EAST

Baltimore Colts
S. 4 at New England-1:00
S. 11 DENVER-4:00
S. 18 at Buffalo-1:00
S. 25 CHICAGO-2:00
O. 2 at Cincinnati-1:00
O. 9 NEW ENGLAND-2:00
O. 16 BUFFALO-2:00
O. 23 MIAMI-2:00
O. 30 at Philadelphia-1:00
N. 6 at New York Jets-4:00
N. 13 PITTSBURGH-2:00
N. 20 at Miami-1:00
N. 27 at Cleveland-1:00
D. 4 NEW YORK JETS-4:00
D. 11 at Denver-2:00
D. 18 HOUSTON-2:00

Buffalo Bills
S. 4 MIAMI-1:00
S. 11 at Cincinnati-1:00
S. 18 BALTIMORE-1:00
S. 25 HOUSTON-1:00
O. 3 NEW YORK JETS (Mon.)-9:00
O. 9 at Miami-1:00
O. 16 at Baltimore-2:00
O. 23 NEW ENGLAND-1:00
O. 30 NEW ORLEANS-1:00
N. 6 at New England-1:00
N. 13 at New York Jets-1:00
N. 20 LOS ANGELES RAIDERS-1:00
N. 27 at Los Angeles Rams-1:00
D. 4 at Kansas City-12:00
D. 11 SAN FRANCISCO-1:00
D. 18 at Atlanta-1:00

Miami Dolphins
S. 4 at Buffalo-1:00
S. 11 NEW ENGLAND-4:00
S. 19 at Los Angeles Raiders (Mon.)-6:00
S. 25 KANSAS CITY-1:00
O. 2 at New Orleans-3:00
O. 9 BUFFALO-1:00
O. 16 at New York Jets-1:00
O. 23 at Baltimore-2:00
O. 30 LOS ANGELES RAMS-1:00
N. 6 at San Francisco-1:00
N. 13 at New England-1:00
N. 20 BALTIMORE-1:00
N. 28 CINCINNATI (Mon.)-9:00
D. 4 at Houston-12:00
D. 10 ATLANTA (Sat.)-4:00
D. 16 NEW YORK JETS (Fri.)-9:00

New England Patriots
S. 4 BALTIMORE-1:00
S. 11 at Miami-4:00
S. 18 NEW YORK JETS-1:00
S. 25 at Pittsburgh-1:00
O. 2 SAN FRANCISCO-1:00
O. 9 at Baltimore-2:00
O. 16 SAN DIEGO-1:00
O. 23 at Buffalo-1:00
O. 30 at Atlanta-1:00
N. 6 BUFFALO-1:00
N. 13 MIAMI-1:00
N. 20 CLEVELAND-1:00
N. 27 at New York Jets-1:00
D. 4 NEW ORLEANS-1:00
D. 11 at Los Angeles Rams-1:00
D. 18 at Seattle-1:00

New York Jets
S. 4 at San Diego-1:00
S. 11 SEATTLE-4:00
S. 18 at New England-1:00
S. 25 LOS ANGELES RAMS-4:00
O. 3 at Buffalo (Mon.)-9:00
O. 9 at Cleveland-1:00
O. 16 MIAMI-1:00
O. 23 ATLANTA-1:00
O. 30 at San Francisco-1:00
N. 6 BALTIMORE-4:00
N. 13 BUFFALO-1:00
N. 21 at New Orleans (Mon.)-8:00
N. 27 NEW ENGLAND-1:00
D. 4 at Baltimore-4:00
D. 10 PITTSBURGH (Sat.)-12:30
D. 16 at Miami (Fri.)-9:00

CENTRAL

Cincinnati Bengals
S. 4 LOS ANGELES RAIDERS-1:00
S. 11 BUFFALO-1:00
S. 15 at Cleveland (Thurs.)-8:30
S. 25 at Tampa Bay-1:00
O. 2 BALTIMORE-1:00
O. 10 PITTSBURGH (Mon.)-9:00
O. 16 at Denver-2:00
O. 23 CLEVELAND-1:00
O. 30 GREEN BAY-4:00
N. 6 at Houston-12:00
N. 13 at Kansas City-12:00
N. 20 HOUSTON-1:00
N. 28 at Miami (Mon.)-9:00
D. 4 at Pittsburgh-1:00
D. 11 DETROIT-1:00
D. 17 at Minnesota (Sat.)-3:00

Cleveland Browns
S. 4 MINNESOTA-1:00
S. 11 at Detroit-1:00
S. 15 CINCINNATI (Thurs.)-8:30
S. 25 at San Diego-1:00
O. 2 SEATTLE-1:00
O. 9 NEW YORK JETS-1:00
O. 16 at Pittsburgh-1:00
O. 23 at Cincinnati-1:00
O. 30 HOUSTON-1:00
N. 6 at Green Bay (Milw.)-12:00
N. 13 TAMPA BAY-1:00
N. 20 at New England-1:00
N. 27 BALTIMORE-1:00
D. 4 at Denver-2:00
D. 11 at Houston-12:00
D. 18 PITTSBURGH-1:00

Houston Oilers
S. 4 GREEN BAY-12:00
S. 11 at Los Angeles Raiders-1:00
S. 18 PITTSBURGH-12:00
S. 25 at Buffalo-1:00
O. 2 at Pittsburgh-1:00
O. 9 DENVER-12:00
O. 16 at Minnesota-12:00
O. 23 KANSAS CITY-12:00
O. 30 at Cleveland-1:00
N. 6 CINCINNATI-12:00
N. 13 DETROIT-12:00
N. 20 at Cincinnati-1:00
N. 27 at Tampa Bay-1:00
D. 4 MIAMI-12:00
D. 11 CLEVELAND-12:00
D. 18 at Baltimore-2:00

Pittsburgh Steelers
S. 4 DENVER-1:00
S. 11 at Green Bay-12:00
S. 18 at Houston-12:00
S. 25 NEW ENGLAND-1:00
O. 2 HOUSTON-1:00
O. 10 at Cincinnati (Mon.)-9:00
O. 16 CLEVELAND-1:00
O. 23 at Seattle-1:00
O. 30 TAMPA BAY-1:00
N. 6 SAN DIEGO-1:00
N. 13 at Baltimore-2:00
N. 20 MINNESOTA-1:00
N. 24 at Detroit (Thurs.)-12:30
D. 4 CINCINNATI-1:00
D. 10 at New York Jets (Sat.)-12:30
D. 18 at Cleveland-1:00

WEST

Denver Broncos
S. 4 at Pittsburgh-1:00
S. 11 at Baltimore-4:00
S. 18 PHILADELPHIA-2:00
S. 25 LOS ANGELES RAIDERS-2:00
O. 2 at Chicago-12:00
O. 9 at Houston-12:00
O. 16 CINCINNATI-2:00
O. 23 SAN DIEGO-2:00
O. 30 KANSAS CITY-2:00
N. 6 at Seattle-1:00
N. 13 at Los Angeles Raiders-1:00
N. 20 SEATTLE-2:00
N. 27 at San Diego-1:00
D. 4 CLEVELAND-2:00
D. 11 BALTIMORE-2:00
D. 18 at Kansas City-12:00

Kansas City Chiefs
S. 4 SEATTLE-3:00
S. 12 SAN DIEGO (Mon.)-8:00
S. 18 at Washington-1:00
S. 25 at Miami-1:00
O. 2 ST. LOUIS-3:00
O. 9 at Los Angeles Raiders-1:00
O. 16 NEW YORK GIANTS-3:00
O. 23 at Houston-12:00
O. 30 at Denver-2:00
N. 6 LOS ANGELES RAIDERS-12:00
N. 13 CINCINNATI-12:00
N. 20 at Dallas-3:00
N. 27 at Seattle-1:00
D. 4 BUFFALO-12:00
D. 11 at San Diego-1:00
D. 18 DENVER-12:00

Los Angeles Raiders
S. 4 at Cincinnati-1:00
S. 11 HOUSTON-1:00
S. 19 MIAMI (Mon.)-6:00
S. 25 at Denver-2:00
O. 2 at Washington-1:00
O. 9 KANSAS CITY-1:00
O. 16 at Seattle-1:00
O. 23 at Dallas-8:00
O. 30 SEATTLE-1:00
N. 6 at Kansas City-12:00
N. 13 DENVER-1:00
N. 20 at Buffalo-1:00
N. 27 NEW YORK GIANTS-1:00
D. 1 at San Diego (Thurs.)-6:00
D. 11 ST. LOUIS-1:00
D. 18 SAN DIEGO-1:00

San Diego Chargers
S. 4 NEW YORK JETS-1:00
S. 12 at Kansas City (Mon.)-8:00
S. 18 at Seattle-1:00
S. 25 CLEVELAND-1:00
O. 2 at New York Giants-4:00
O. 9 SEATTLE-1:00
O. 16 at New England-1:00
O. 23 at Denver-2:00
O. 31 WASHINGTON (Mon.)-6:00
N. 6 at Pittsburgh-1:00
N. 13 DALLAS-1:00
N. 20 at St. Louis-12:00
N. 27 DENVER-1:00
D. 1 L.A. RAIDERS (Thurs.)-6:00
D. 11 KANSAS CITY-1:00
D. 18 at Los Angeles Raiders-1:00

Seattle Seahawks
S. 4 at Kansas City-3:00
S. 11 at New York Jets-4:00
S. 18 SAN DIEGO-1:00
S. 25 WASHINGTON-1:00
O. 2 at Cleveland-1:00
O. 9 at San Diego-1:00
O. 16 LOS ANGELES RAIDERS-1:00
O. 23 PITTSBURGH-1:00
O. 30 at Los Angeles Raiders-1:00
N. 6 DENVER-1:00
N. 13 at St. Louis-12:00
N. 20 at Denver-2:00
N. 27 KANSAS CITY-1:00
D. 4 DALLAS-1:00
D. 11 at New York Giants-1:00
D. 18 NEW ENGLAND-1:00

NATIONAL FOOTBALL CONFERENCE

EAST

Dallas Cowboys
S. 5 at Washington (Mon.)-9:00
S. 11 at St. Louis-12:00
S. 18 NEW YORK GIANTS-3:00
S. 25 NEW ORLEANS-12:00
O. 2 at Minnesota-12:00
O. 9 TAMPA BAY-3:00
O. 16 at Philadelphia-4:00
O. 23 LOS ANGELES RAIDERS-8:00
O. 30 at New York Giants-1:00
N. 6 PHILADELPHIA-12:00
N. 13 at San Diego-1:00
N. 20 KANSAS CITY-3:00
N. 24 ST. LOUIS (Thurs.)-3:00
D. 4 at Seattle-1:00
D. 11 WASHINGTON-3:00
D. 19 at San Francisco (Mon.)-6:00

New York Giants
S. 4 LOS ANGELES RAMS-1:00
S. 11 at Atlanta-1:00
S. 18 at Dallas-3:00
S. 26 GREEN BAY (Mon.)-9:00
O. 2 SAN DIEGO-4:00
O. 9 PHILADELPHIA-4:00
O. 16 at Kansas City-3:00
O. 24 at St. Louis (Mon.)-8:00
O. 30 DALLAS-1:00
N. 7 at Detroit (Mon.)-9:00
N. 13 WASHINGTON-4:00
N. 20 at Philadelphia-1:00
N. 27 at Los Angeles Raiders-1:00
D. 4 ST. LOUIS-1:00
D. 11 SEATTLE-1:00
D. 17 at Washington (Sat.)-12:30

Philadelphia Eagles
S. 4 at San Francisco-1:00
S. 11 WASHINGTON-1:00
S. 18 at Denver-2:00
S. 25 ST. LOUIS-1:00
O. 2 at Atlanta-1:00
O. 9 at New York Giants-4:00
O. 16 DALLAS-4:00
O. 23 CHICAGO-1:00
O. 30 BALTIMORE-1:00
N. 6 at Dallas-12:00
N. 13 at Chicago-12:00
N. 20 NEW YORK GIANTS-1:00
N. 27 at Washington-1:00
D. 4 LOS ANGELES RAMS-1:00
D. 11 NEW ORLEANS-1:00
D. 18 at St. Louis-12:00

St. Louis Cardinals
S. 4 at New Orleans-12:00
S. 11 DALLAS-12:00
S. 18 SAN FRANCISCO-12:00
S. 25 at Philadelphia-1:00
O. 2 at Kansas City-3:00
O. 9 WASHINGTON-12:00
O. 16 at Tampa Bay-1:00
O. 24 NEW YORK GIANTS (Mon.)-8:00
O. 30 MINNESOTA-12:00
N. 6 at Washington-4:00
N. 13 SEATTLE-12:00
N. 20 SAN DIEGO-12:00
N. 24 at Dallas (Thurs.)-3:00
D. 4 at New York Giants-1:00
D. 11 at Los Angeles Raiders-1:00
D. 18 PHILADELPHIA-12:00

Washington Redskins
S. 5 DALLAS (Mon.)-9:00
S. 11 at Philadelphia-1:00
S. 18 KANSAS CITY-1:00
S. 25 at Seattle-1:00
O. 2 LOS ANGELES RAIDERS-1:00
O. 9 at St. Louis-12:00
O. 17 at Green Bay (Mon.)-8:00
O. 23 DETROIT-1:00
O. 31 at San Diego (Mon.)-6:00
N. 6 ST. LOUIS-4:00
N. 13 at New York Giants-4:00
N. 20 at Los Angeles Rams-1:00
N. 27 PHILADELPHIA-1:00
D. 4 ATLANTA-1:00
D. 11 at Dallas-3:00
D. 17 NEW YORK GIANTS (Sat.)-12:30

CENTRAL

Chicago Bears
S. 4 ATLANTA-12:00
S. 11 TAMPA BAY-12:00
S. 18 at New Orleans-12:00
S. 25 at Baltimore-2:00
O. 2 DENVER-12:00
O. 9 MINNESOTA-12:00
O. 16 at Detroit-1:00
O. 23 at Philadelphia-1:00
O. 30 DETROIT-12:00
N. 6 at Los Angeles Rams-1:00
N. 13 PHILADELPHIA-12:00
N. 20 at Tampa Bay-1:00
N. 27 SAN FRANCISCO-12:00
D. 4 at Green Bay-12:00
D. 11 at Minnesota-12:00
D. 18 GREEN BAY-12:00

Detroit Lions
S. 4 at Tampa Bay-1:00
S. 11 CLEVELAND-1:00
S. 18 ATLANTA-1:00
S. 25 at Minnesota-12:00
O. 2 at Los Angeles Rams-1:00
O. 9 GREEN BAY-1:00
O. 16 CHICAGO-1:00
O. 23 at Washington-1:00
O. 30 at Chicago-12:00
N. 7 NEW YORK GIANTS (Mon.)-9:00
N. 13 at Houston-12:00
N. 20 at Green Bay (Milw.)-12:00
N. 24 PITTSBURGH (Thurs.)-12:30
D. 5 MINNESOTA (Mon.)-9:00
D. 11 at Cincinnati-1:00
D. 18 TAMPA BAY-4:00

Green Bay Packers
S. 4 at Houston-12:00
S. 11 PITTSBURGH-12:00
S. 18 LOS ANGELES RAMS (Milw.)-12:00
S. 26 at New York Giants (Mon.)-9:00
O. 2 TAMPA BAY-12:00
O. 9 at Detroit-1:00
O. 17 WASHINGTON (Mon.)-8:00
O. 23 MINNESOTA-12:00
O. 30 at Cincinnati-4:00
N. 6 CLEVELAND (Milw.)-12:00
N. 13 at Minnesota-12:00
N. 20 DETROIT (Milw.)-12:00
N. 27 at Atlanta-4:00
D. 4 CHICAGO-12:00
D. 12 at Tampa Bay (Mon.)-9:00
D. 18 at Chicago-12:00

Minnesota Vikings
S. 4 at Cleveland-1:00
S. 8 SAN FRANCISCO (Thurs.)-7:30
S. 18 at Tampa Bay-4:00
S. 25 DETROIT-12:00
O. 2 DALLAS-12:00
O. 9 at Chicago-12:00
O. 16 HOUSTON-12:00
O. 23 at Green Bay-12:00
O. 30 at St. Louis-12:00
N. 6 TAMPA BAY-12:00
N. 13 GREEN BAY-12:00
N. 20 at Pittsburgh-1:00
N. 27 at New Orleans-12:00
D. 5 at Detroit (Mon.)-9:00
D. 11 CHICAGO-12:00
D. 17 CINCINNATI (Sat.)-3:00

Tampa Bay Buccaneers
S. 4 DETROIT-1:00
S. 11 at Chicago-12:00
S. 18 MINNESOTA-4:00
S. 25 CINCINNATI-1:00
O. 2 at Green Bay-12:00
O. 9 at Dallas-3:00
O. 16 ST. LOUIS-1:00
O. 23 NEW ORLEANS-4:00
O. 30 at Pittsburgh-1:00
N. 6 at Minnesota-12:00
N. 13 at Cleveland-1:00
N. 20 CHICAGO-1:00
N. 27 HOUSTON-1:00
D. 4 at San Francisco-1:00
D. 12 GREEN BAY (Mon.)-9:00
D. 18 at Detroit-4:00

WEST

Atlanta Falcons
S. 4 at Chicago-12:00
S. 11 NEW YORK GIANTS-1:00
S. 18 at Detroit-1:00
S. 25 at San Francisco-1:00
O. 2 PHILADELPHIA-1:00
O. 9 NEW ORLEANS-1:00
O. 16 at Los Angeles Rams-1:00
O. 23 at New York Jets-1:00
O. 30 NEW ENGLAND-1:00
N. 6 at New Orleans-12:00
N. 14 LOS ANGELES RAMS (Mon.)-9:00
N. 20 SAN FRANCISCO-4:00
N. 27 GREEN BAY-4:00
D. 4 at Washington-1:00
D. 10 at Miami (Sat.)-4:00
D. 18 BUFFALO-1:00

Los Angeles Rams
S. 4 at New York Giants-1:00
S. 11 NEW ORLEANS-1:00
S. 18 at Green Bay (Milw.)-12:00
S. 25 at New York Jets-4:00
O. 2 DETROIT-1:00
O. 9 at San Francisco-1:00
O. 16 ATLANTA-1:00
O. 23 SAN FRANCISCO-1:00
O. 30 at Miami-1:00
N. 6 CHICAGO-1:00
N. 14 at Atlanta (Mon.)-9:00
N. 20 WASHINGTON-1:00
N. 27 BUFFALO-1:00
D. 4 at Philadelphia-1:00
D. 11 NEW ENGLAND-1:00
D. 18 at New Orleans-12:00

New Orleans Saints
S. 4 ST. LOUIS-12:00
S. 11 at Los Angeles Rams-1:00
S. 18 CHICAGO-12:00
S. 25 at Dallas-12:00
O. 2 MIAMI-3:00
O. 9 at Atlanta-1:00
O. 16 SAN FRANCISCO-12:00
O. 23 at Tampa Bay-4:00
O. 30 at Buffalo-1:00
N. 6 ATLANTA-12:00
N. 13 at San Francisco-1:00
N. 21 NEW YORK JETS (Mon.)-8:00
N. 27 MINNESOTA-12:00
D. 4 at New England-1:00
D. 11 at Philadelphia-1:00
D. 18 LOS ANGELES RAMS-12:00

San Francisco 49ers
S. 4 PHILADELPHIA-1:00
S. 8 at Minnesota (Thurs.)-7:30
S. 18 at St. Louis-12:00
S. 25 ATLANTA-1:00
O. 2 at New England-1:00
O. 9 LOS ANGELES RAMS-1:00
O. 16 at New Orleans-12:00
O. 23 at Los Angeles Rams-1:00
O. 30 NEW YORK JETS-1:00
N. 6 MIAMI-1:00
N. 13 NEW ORLEANS-1:00
N. 20 at Atlanta-4:00
N. 27 at Chicago-12:00
D. 4 TAMPA BAY-1:00
D. 11 at Buffalo-1:00
D. 19 DALLAS (Mon.)-6:00

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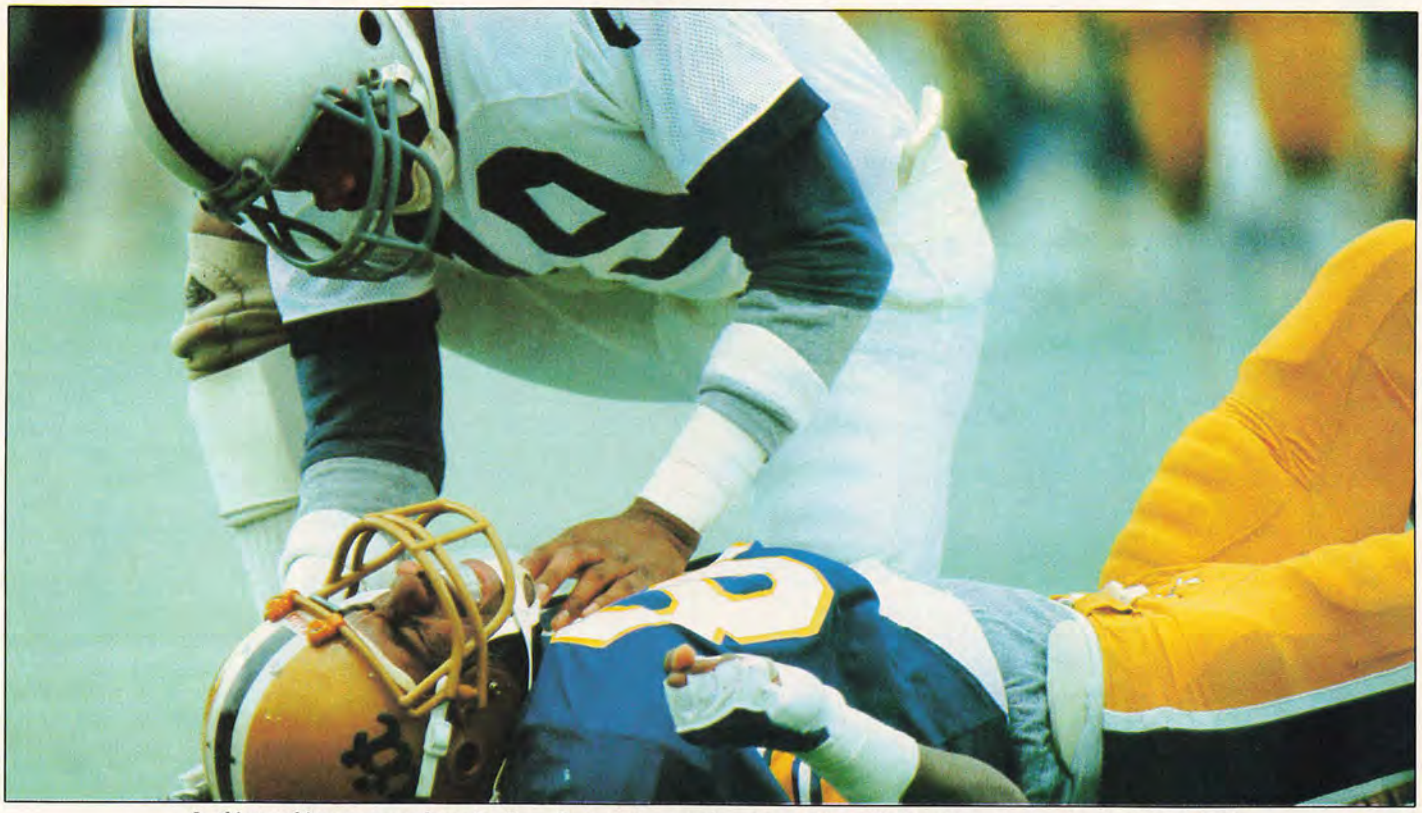


In this touching scene, a player for Penn State shows genuine concern for a Pittsburgh opponent who has been injured.

by Alf Van Hoose

Is football becoming too violent?

Theodore Roosevelt, who was president, once said it was. You've read of Teddy, square-shouldered fellow, bushy mustache, tough talker, carried a big stick.

Used it often, verbally.

He told football folk, bluntly: Make your game safer—or else.

Football folk made it safer. They also created the NCAA—this was in 1906—to keep it safer, monitor old rules, add others. Efforts toward greater safety still go on. So do outcries for more rules, or enforcement of old rules.

Hayden Fry, Iowa coach, went on record strongly last year.

"The players run faster and there are more injuries," Fry said.

"I don't know but that 10 years from now football will be so violent it will be outlawed. I know we have more and more injuries every year. It has really made me think."

Fry specifically points fingers at weight programs, artificial turf and bigger players as reasons for more violent collisions and what he says are increased injuries.

Many of Fry's peers share his concern.

Happily, research by the American Football Coaches Association doesn't confirm Fry's major point, i.e., more injuries.

AFCA studies show fatalities in high school and college competition declined 44 percent from 1976 through 1981 compared with the previous six years.

There were 53 fatalities recorded from 1976 through 1981, 49 of them in high schools. High year was 1976 with 15. The graph zig pointed down consistently after that peak, probably because of more restrictive blocking laws. No deaths in college football were reported in 1982.

Same as fatalities, other catastrophic injuries declined in both high school and college, to about 50 percent of 1970-1975 figures.

Although spearing has been outlawed since 1976, the rule isn't strictly enforced. Still, since 1976, paralyzing neck injuries have dropped from an average of 21 between 1971-76 to 9.5 between 1977-82.

These statistics did not surprise veteran Alabama trainer Jim Goostree. He participated in the survey but respects his own records more.

At Alabama, daily practices have been split between artificial and natural surfaces for nearly 15 years. Goostree recorded every injury, what and where.

"My research," he says, "does not reveal any appreciable difference in hard injuries, knee and ankle, between the two surfaces.

"I would guess that, given a choice, most of our players would choose to work on artificial turf because it has a more consistent surface.

"Since the size and speed of football players keep increasing, there are more violent collisions, as there would be between bigger and faster cars.

"There is certainly more injury frequency to big toes and feet on synthetic surface. There were more hurt elbows there, too, until we adjusted our equipment to more padding in proper spots.

"At the same time, some of the hardest injuries we've had to deal with, the most difficult to get well, came from problems related to dirt on natural surfaces."

If Fry's hang-up about weight programs was only football-related, Goostree wasn't a dissenter. Otherwise, yes.

(continued on page 164)

Oh, To Be a Left Halfback

by Fred Russell

You should understand at the outset: This one-man attempt to select the best college running backs of all time is predicated on my possibly old-fashioned definition of the term.

When I'm talking about running backs, I mean left halfbacks, strictly breakaway types—fast and shifty, exciting, crowd-dazzlers. Those I've chosen for this special eleven are of that stripe. They represent every decade football has been played except one or two in the 19th century. Their spectacular runs thrilled millions of Americans.

Fans tend to accept more readily as authoritative a team picked by a board, usually composed of writers or coaches. I'm comfortable with my preferences although under no illusion that what is presented here is the last word on the subject. Any individualized selection is debatable. Still, I maintain that such choices should reflect, if not the views of a lone observer close to the picture over a long period, at least those of a few with excellent qualifications.

Red Grange starts one of his long touchdown runs against Michigan in 1924.

Leading off this list of the great running backs (halfbacks) chronologically—as well as alphabetically—is Knowlton "Snake" Ames of Princeton (1886--89). His size (5-10, 157) was normal for a back 100 years ago.

Why was this long-dead, long-forgotten halfback chosen? Because he seems to have been the best player at that position in the 19th century, covering the early years from the first game in 1869. Alexander Weyand, who wrote several thoroughly researched books on college football history, apparently regarded Ames in that light. Ames made the first All-America team in 1889 as a senior. Weyand said he would have been put on All-America teams in 1886-87-88 as well, had they been picked.

Princeton teams won 35 games, lost three and tied one in Ames' four years. That's close to the record of the three Georgia teams (33-3) Herschel Walker performed for. Incidentally, I'll always think that Walker was more sensational and ran with more abandon as a freshman in 1980 than in subsequent years.

Willie Heston of Michigan's point-a-minute teams coached by Fielding H. Yost was one of the legendary halfbacks—an instant choice. Heston scored 93 touchdowns in his four years, 1901-04. His teams won 43, lost nine, tied one. Statistics weren't considered important in Heston's day. Who knows how many yards he gained—7,500 may be a conservative estimate. Many years after Heston played, Yost said, "He was the greatest halfback the game has produced. He could anticipate opponents' moves and avoid them with an ease that sometimes seemed uncanny."

Early this year, the International Olympic Committee restored the gold medals Indian athlete Jim Thorpe won in the 1912 Olympic Games. He had been forced to return them long ago when it was learned that he had played professional baseball.

It was also in 1912 that Thorpe scored 198 points in his final season with the legendary Carlisle Indians coached by Glenn S. "Pop" Warner, whose teams at several colleges won 313 games.

How good was Thorpe? He was a fast, elusive, hip-shifting, straight-arming back who could hit a line or run in the open; he was a fine punter, dropkicker and placekicker; he was a good passer and receiver; he liked to block; he was as tough a defensive back as there ever was; and he was tireless and almost impossible to hurt.

Grantland Rice, best-known sportswriter of the century's first 50 years, once described Harold "Red" Grange as "a streak of fire, a breath of flame, eluding all who reach and clutch..." Bob Zuppke, his coach at Illinois, called Grange "a genius of motion."

Grange's most electrifying display of breakaway magic was against Michigan in 1924 when he ran 95, 67, 56 and 44 yards for touchdowns in the first 12 minutes, and 402 yards for the entire game. In his 20-game collegiate career (he missed several games because of injuries), Grange gained 3,636 yards rushing. I happen to think he stands alone.

Rounding out our selection are Marchy Schwartz of Notre Dame (final year: 1931), Tom Harmon of Michigan (1940), Glenn Davis of Army (1946), Billy Cannon of LSU (1959), O.J. Simpson of Southern California (1968), Tony Dorsett of Pittsburgh (1976) and, of course, Walker (1982).

All were instinctive broken-field runners. All had astonishing statistics. For instance, Davis averaged 8.26 yards per carry—still the NCAA record. Dorsett gained 6,082 yards in four years. That's another record. But yardage totals and records aren't all that important to me. Nowadays, one good runner carries the ball for his team on practically every play.

Ames, Heston, Thorpe, Grange, Schwartz, Harmon, Davis, Cannon, Simpson, Dorsett, Walker: Of the thousands who have run with the football, they're—to me—the greatest.

Halfbacks—left halfbacks—they were.

One of my favorite quotes was this by Dr. George H. Denny, former Alabama chancellor:

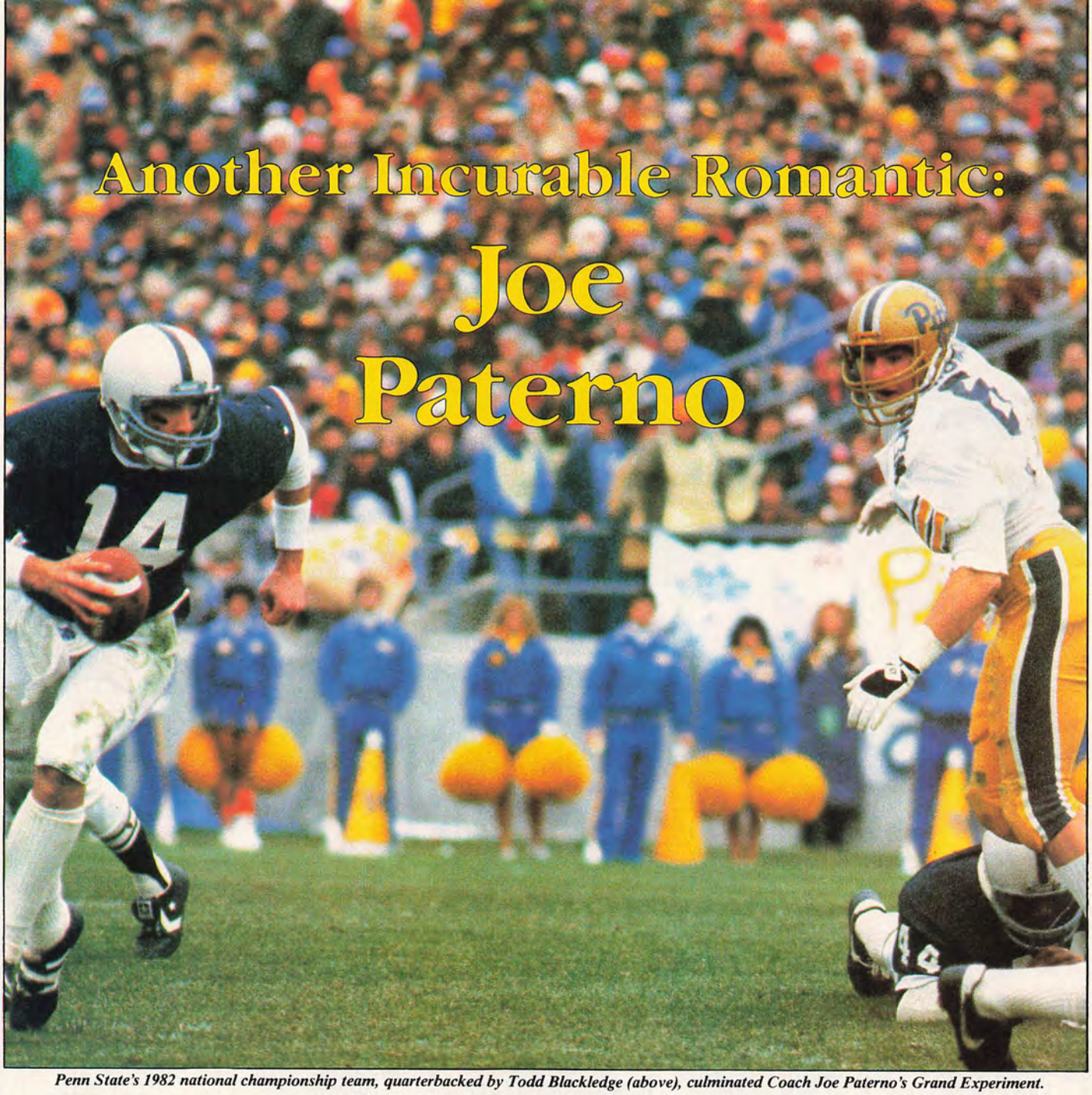
"If I had two wishes in life, they would be that I might be left halfback on the University of Alabama football team and a Phi Beta Kappa."

END

THE 11 GREATEST RUNNING BACKS

PLAYER	SCHOOL	LAST YEAR	HT.	WT.
Knowlton Ames	*Princeton*	*1889*	*5-10*	*157*
Willie Heston	*Michigan*	*1904*	*5-8*	*180*
Jim Thorpe	*Carlisle*	*1912*	*6-1*	*183*
Red Grange	*Illinois*	*1925*	*5-10*	*176*
Marchy Schwartz	*N.D.*	*1931*	*5-11*	*170*
Tom Harmon	*Michigan*	*1940*	*6-0*	*193*
Glenn Davis	*Army*	*1946*	*5-9*	*170*
Billy Cannon	*LSU*	*1959*	*6-1*	*210*
O.J. Simpson	*USC*	*1968*	*6-2*	*205*
Tony Dorsett	*Pittsburgh*	*1976*	*5-11*	*192*
Herschel Walker	*Georgia*	*1982*	*6-2*	*220*

Another Incurable Romantic: Joe Paterno



Penn State's 1982 national championship team, quarterbacked by Todd Blackledge (above), culminated Coach Joe Paterno's Grand Experiment.

by Bill Lyon

On the second day of this year, in Suite 2737 of the New Orleans Hilton, high up in a gray fog bank, Joe Paterno sat and watched the barges and tankers fighting the currents of the Mississippi, struggling up the river.

The symbolism of this was not lost on him.

For 17 years, he had been battling against the current himself, trying to swim upstream.

For 17 years as the head football coach at Penn State, he had labored to turn out not just winning teams, but to do so, in his term, "the right way."

By that, he meant without cheating—and with players to whom education and academic achievement also are important.

Initially, he had been perceived by others as a charming but naive idealist, fighting a hopeless cause. He would, they were confident, eventually succumb to the temptations, the pressures, the inevitable corruptions. But when he did not succumb, when he trumpeted his crusade even louder, some began to squirm uncomfortably. Joe Paterno was a self-admitted zealot. He had a point to make, and he made it with the evangelical fervor of a reformer. He found that not everyone wants to be reformed.

The cynics began to suggest that Paterno was too pious, that by insisting that one of Penn State's colors was virginal white he was also implying that every other school wore adulterous scarlet. But they always had the last word: If you're so damn good, so pure, why haven't you ever won it all?

Now he has, of course. On New Year's Night, in the Sugar Bowl game of 1983, Penn State held off Georgia, at the time No. 1 in the polls, 27-23, in a tense, savagely contested struggle. For Joe Paterno, this should have been deliverance. But 12 hours later, he was sitting in a chair and watching tugboats from the 27th floor. His crusade had been a success, but he had no stomach for a ticker-tape parade; he preferred, instead, the melancholy of the tugboats' foghorns.

The celebration had gone on until dawn in Suite 2737. "About 2 in the morning, I excused myself and said I was going to bed," Paterno said. "I didn't sleep. I just wanted to be by myself. I had to watch my emotions. Not in terms

(continued)

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including NOTRE DAME
Mid-American Conference

Eastern FOOTBALL
featuring
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BOSTON COLLEGE
DELAWARE
THE IVY LEAGUE
NAVY
NOTRE DAME
PENN STATE
PITTSBURGH
RUTGERS
SYRACUSE
TEMPLE
VILLANOVA
WEST VIRGINIA

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(Paterno continued)

of gloating, but I was getting nostalgic. I wanted to get off in a corner for a while and remember all the players, the assistant coaches, who weren't around for this moment."

There had been other teams that he thought had been equally deserving but which had been denied the national championship. Three of Paterno's teams have been undefeated; five others, including last year's, lost only one game in a season, five more only two games. He has won 82 percent of his games and three times has been college football's Coach of the Year. But never, until after the 1982 season, had the Nittany Lions finished atop the rankings.

Paterno insisted that this bothered others more than it did him.

"The alumni are the ones who are all hung up about this," he said, "because they've never been able to run around and say, 'We're No. 1.' "

And yet, for all his protestations about how it didn't really matter, Joe Paterno wears on his ring finger a championship ring of his own design. It has been there ever since early in 1974, after his 1973 team went 12-0. He conducted his own poll and voted Penn State No. 1. The other pollsters, scornful of State's schedule, listed the Lions only No. 5 in the final balloting. Nonetheless, Paterno bought a ring for himself and for each of his players.

Now, nine years later, the AP and UPI and everyone else had agreed that Penn State was the best college team in the land.

What astounded Paterno, what pleased him the most this time, he said, was how genuinely happy these players seemed to be for him; they were the ones who had finally gotten the monkey off his back.

"But it's *their* national championship, not mine," he said. "That's probably the bad thing about colleges as opposed to the pros. In professional ball, the stars stay on. But in college ball, it's the coaches who stay and they're perceived, somehow, as the continuing link. So people keep saying, 'Well, that's Coach So-and-So's team.' But it's not. Each team has its own identity. Or should have. And each team should be judged on its own, not by what another team did, or didn't do, five or 10 years ago."

That may have been the reason why Paterno was so subdued the day after deliverance, up there in the New Orleans fog bank. He said he had never felt any need for atonement. The Road to No. 1 had led, finally, to the promised land, but in a moment when he could have been screaming his vindication from the rooftop, Joe Paterno sat quietly above the river and watched the boats.

★ ★ ★

Joseph Vincent Paterno, an English literature major, a graduate of Brown University, a one-time college quarterback and for 16 years an assistant coach, had this quaint notion that it was possible to produce whole legions of bona-fide *scholar*-athletes.

He dreamed of fullbacks who could bull for a first down and also appreciate Beethoven; of linebackers who could deliver crunching tackles and also make test-tube breakthroughs in the chemistry lab; of quarterbacks who could, as he himself had as an undergraduate, perform sweaty, bloody heroics on the field while developing an insatiable appetite for the classics.

"I got hooked on heroes and romanticism early," says Paterno. "I read Kipling and Homer, *The Charge of the Light Brigade,* epics of courage and gallantry, men looking into their very souls in moments of extreme duress. And I related to that. Of course, there's nothing romantic about war. It's a horror, it's repugnant. But sometimes I think that sports is war's replacement. I know, for me, that was the magnet of athletics. The romance, the glamour—that was what attracted me. It still does."

Paterno's 1973 team was No. 1, too—in his poll.

When Paterno became head coach in 1966—few remember that his teams lost six of their first 11 games—he announced a program in which "scholar" and "athlete" need not be mutually exclusive. Treat the athlete as a student. Educate the whole person, mind and body, which was hardly revolutionary in concept since it dated all the way back to Athens.

But Paterno was proposing that Penn State have no athletic dorm, that there be no wholesale redshirting, no phony grade transcripts, no credits for non-existent courses. It smacked of Ivy League idealism, but he was also saying his scholars would line up and beat the bejabbers out of you on the football field.

He called it The Grand Experiment.

It sounded noble enough. Also unrealistic, impractical, and probably impossible. The intentions were certainly laudable but hardly anybody really thought it would work.

It has, however.

He has taken 15 teams to bowl games; in 13 seasons his teams have finished in the Top 10 in the polls. Moreover, 91 percent of his players have graduated. And Penn State has never been on probation.

"As far as I know," says Jim Tarman, the athletic director, who is in his 26th year at Penn State, "we've never been investigated. I can't say we've never been turned in because you never know when somebody may make a phone call. Of all the schools, Notre Dame and Penn State are probably the best known for having this squeaky-clean image. It's an image we cherish, obviously, but it also leads to envy. People are always looking for chinks in the Penn State armor, in the Joe Paterno armor. Maybe it's jealousy, maybe it's resentment, maybe it's human nature.

"We didn't always have this visibility nationally, this reputation. It didn't really begin until the 1960s when Joe took over and moved the whole program to a different plateau. In all frankness, we've probably brought on much of the resentment ourselves by our attitude. There are a lot of other schools who conduct honest programs, but they just don't have the visibility, they haven't gotten the exposure we have. You should never say you're perfect and we're not. For that matter, people don't even like to hear you claiming that you're doing it the right way, or at least, trying to."

With the national championship finally secured, it would seem that The Grand Experiment has come full circle. And yet Paterno never mentions it.

"I haven't talked about The Grand Experiment for a couple of years now," he says. "I felt I've alienated some people. I have a habit of being preachy sometimes. I can get carried away trying to make a point.

"When I say we're honest, I mean that we're as honest as it is possible to be. It's a relative term because, after all, we're all human. There are people trying to do it the right way in plenty of other places, and I never mean to imply that we are the only ones. Winning the national title, yes, that probably was the capper to The Grand Experiment, but more so in the eyes of other people than in mine. To me, we already had proven the validity of what we're trying to do. But I have no desire, now that we've won the title, to say to anyone else: 'See, I told you so.' "

★ ★ ★

A couple of years ago, Paterno's high school, Brooklyn Prep, had given him an award. It was a statue of Don Quixote. It seemed deliciously appropriate, for Paterno is an idealist who has been jousting with

(continued)

windmills most of his life.

"I think if it's just a question of winning and losing," he says, "then football is a silly game. I really believe there is something more to a college experience, and I think our players have enjoyed that approach, and they have gotten a great sense of their capabilities now and what they can do in later life. It's the confidence they have gained in meeting that kind of challenge. That's why I'm in coaching. I think I can do some good for young people. I would prefer to be thought of as an educator rather than a coach.

"The hardest thing in the world to do when you're 56 years old is to remember what you were when you were 18. Besides, things have changed, so that what was important when I was 19 isn't very important to these kids.

"I've had to adjust. But that doesn't mean I cave in on things that I think are important. I continually preach to them about things I think are valuable in life. Kids are different. You don't coach them all the same way. You don't just tell them to do something; you've got to sell them on why, convince them. Kids today are more questioning, and in a way that's healthy. Being around young men makes me feel young. They're a challenge.

"People ask me what our best team has been, and I tell them I don't know yet. Our best team will be the one that produces the most people who lead active, productive lives in our society. The thing is, there *are* more important things than football.

"I can see myself coaching football at Penn State for the next five, six years. When I do get out of coaching, I think I'll take a year or two and go back to school, take some time to re-evaluate what I'd be interested in. By nature, I'm a teacher. I like to express my opinions and I like to influence people."

Obviously, Paterno enjoys the college atmosphere, and just as obviously he is devoted to Penn State, having spent the last 33 years there. He gave the commencement address—at the invitation of the student body—one year.

Twice, he has been asked to run for Congress, and he readily admits that politics intrigues him, though he insists that the fascination lies not in running for office but in the campaigning and the maneuvering.

On at least three occasions, he has been offered head coaching jobs in the NFL. Each time, he has refused, and each time it has been big money he has turned down.

Ten years ago, the New England Patriots offered Paterno $1.3 million. He talked it over with his wife, Sue (they were married in 1962, have two daughters and three sons), and she went to bed expecting to call the movers the next day. But in the morning, he had changed his mind.

"You slept with a millionaire," Paterno told her, "but only for one night." She says now: "His needs are very minor. He's not much for materialistic things."

★ ★ ★

Paterno shows up on your TV screen from time to time, stalking the sidelines, his whole body composed of loose, rickety parts, dark eyes blazing from behind Coke-bottle glasses, black hair slicked down, prominent nose, even more prominent feet.

He has a nasal voice that rises and becomes shriller when he is excited; his players call him "The Rat," for his profile and his voice, and do devastating imitations of him, not always behind his back. At last year's team Christmas party, they gave him cheese.

He has been called, at one time or another, a modern Renaissance man, a latter-day Don Quixote, an educator, a motivator, a do-gooder, an intimidator, a hypocrite, a pious fraud, a tiresome dispenser of righteousness, a genius and a choker. So what is Paterno really like?

For starters, those closest to him say he is complex.

"I've quit trying to figure him out," says Tarman. "He's very aware, quick, bright, determined. After he's made a decision, he never looks back. He is an idealist but on the other hand he's very much a realist, a pragmatist. He's calculating and he always has a plan. I've heard him say several times, 'I've got a lot of acquaintances but very few friends.' After 25 years, I've quit trying to figure him out. But I don't think that's necessarily bad."

His wife: "Basically, he's a happy, positive person. He's very intense about his job, If practice has been bad, it's usually not a very good dinner. But he'll yell and get out whatever's bothering him and then he's fine. Some people have ulcers and some are carriers. Joe's a carrier. And while he is an idealist, he's also a realist in that he knows it takes this-and-this to achieve that; he's very purposeful in that sense. It's easy to think you know Joe because he seems so outgoing. Most people think he's an extrovert but really he's just the opposite. Yes, I would agree that Joe is complex. He's an English lit major coaching football. What's more complex than that?"

Paterno's brother George: "There's a lot of Greek in with our Italian blood. If Joe had lived 2,000 years ago, he would have been a philosopher. Our mother's side of the family was street-wise, charismatic; on our father's side are lawyers and educators. Joe is a mixture of both. What confuses a lot of people is the paradox; he says the winning-is-everything philosophy is nonsense, and then he gets his players to try so hard to win. But it isn't the end that's important, it's the means. He wants them to accept the notion of trying to reach their full potential in whatever they do. He's challenged the system, and that upsets some people because they say it's OK to take a shortcut, that's the way the system works. But Joe has never taken a shortcut, and it bothers him to see anyone else trying to. It puts him in a distinct minority. He preaches about the hypocrisy of college athletics and he almost pontificates, but I really believe his intentions have always been honorable."

Paradoxes are, indeed, everywhere. Joe Paterno is a self-advertised liberal who says he wants his players to be free spirits—intellectual, inquiring, questioning, experimenting. And yet, by its very nature, football, the medium through which he delivers his message, is a rigidly structured game in which the coach constantly yammers about poise, authority, discipline. He wants to nurture the creative spirit, and yet at the same time he must do things that may crush it. He encourages his players to let their reach exceed their grasp, and in the very next moment he is on them to get a haircut.

Paterno is aware of this dichotomy and it gnaws at him and he finds himself ambivalent—the philosopher at war with the coach.

"You strive for a compromise and maybe you never quite reach it," he agrees. "It's an ephemeral thing. You have to be, I guess, flexibly inflexible.

"I'm a restless person by nature. As a kid, I always wanted to be in front of the pack, so I was constantly evaluating myself, giving myself little progress reports. That has carried over.

"I have always been very secretive in my feelings. I'm not an easy person to be a friend of; I've always been self-reliant, and so I always thought it was a weakness to ask someone for advice. Kids are always looking to you to set the example, so I have to appear as though I have supreme confidence. I don't always have it, of course. I'm only human. I have weaknesses, shortcomings; there are times when I'm overcome with self-doubts. Sometimes, you just have to be an actor.

"I always try to surround myself with people who can soften my impact. My assistant coaches assuage what I have done. The players know they can go to them for comfort. The best thing any person in a position of authority can do is to make sure that he has enough people around him to tell him when he's acting like a pompous jackass.

"I've had kids who left Penn State hating me, and then they'd come back years later and say, 'I never thought this day would come, but I want to thank you for what you did for me.' And there are some who never come around, who think I'm the biggest ass who ever lived. Who am I to say they're wrong?

"By the same token, there are a lot of kids I feel I have failed. It wasn't their fault, it was mine. For some reason, I let them down. And I regret that. Mostly, I consider myself an educator. And, if, after four years, a kid leaves and he hasn't learned anything from me, then it's been a tragic waste. For both of us."

END

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Let us keep you informed all season! Every week for 13 weeks of the season, you will receive the most complete and updated information available.

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Maye's No. 1 and Tar Heels Got Him

Athlon's Top 100

Name-Position	Hgt.	Wgt.	Hometown	College
1. Mark Maye, qb	6-4	205	Charlotte, N.C.	North Carolina
2. Edwin Simmons, rb	6-4	220	Hawkins, Texas	Texas
3. Alvin Miller, wr	6-4	224	Kirkwood, Mo.	Notre Dame
4. Henry Harris, lb	6-2	240	Decatur, Ga.	Georgia
5. John Hazard, t	6-4	270	New Orleans	LSU
6. John Paye, qb	6-3	190	Menlo Park, Calif.	Stanford
7. Ronnie Ducksworth, rb	6-2	215	West Laurel, Miss.	Southern Miss
8. Glenn Mogle, t	6-8	265	Sarasota, Fla.	Michigan
9. Rick Fenney, rb	6-3	215	Snohomish, Wash.	Washington
10. D.J. Dozier, rb	6-3	185	Virginia Beach, Va.	Penn State
11. Eric Kumerow, qb	6-6	218	Oak Park, Ill.	Ohio State
12. Robert Banks, t	6-4	240	Hampton, Va.	Notre Dame
13. Terrence Mann, t	6-5	240	Detroit	SMU
14. Jeff Atkins, rb	6-0	202	Fort Worth, Texas	SMU
15. Scott Davis, te	6-7	225	Plainfield, Ill.	Illinois
16. Chuck Williams, t	6-6	230	Freedom, Pa.	Pitt
17. Stanley Woods, lb.	6-3	240	South Orange, N.J.	Pitt
18. Donnie Wallace, de	6-3	230	Robersonville, N.C.	North Carolina
19. Gerald White, rb	6-1	190	Titusville, Fla.	Michigan
20. Keith Davis, lb	6-2	235	Santa Monica, Calif.	Southern California
21. Erik McKee, te	6-4	230	Wilmington, Calif.	Southern California
22. Tim Manoa, lb	6-2	215	Pittsburgh	Penn State
23. Kirk Jones, rb	6-0	185	Long Beach, Calif.	Nevada-Las Vegas
24. Steve Beuerlein, qb	6-2	180	Anaheim, Calif.	Notre Dame
25. Stan Clayton, t	6-5	245	Cherry Hill, N.J.	Penn State
26. Hiawatha Francisco, rb	6-2	185	Cincinnati	Notre Dame
27. David Stanley, lb	6-3	220	Angleton, Texas	SMU
28. Alonzo Highsmith, de	6-2	205	Miami	Miami
29. Shane Bullough, lb	6-1	210	Cincinnati	Michigan State
30. Alonzo Jefferson, rb	5-9	170	West Palm Beach, Fla.	Notre Dame
31. Kelly Ziegler, lb	6-3	225	Miami	Tennessee
32. Tim Johnson, t	6-3	245	Sarasota, Fla.	Penn State
33. Melvin Bratton, rb	6-2	190	Miami	Miami
34. Tony Domingue, t	6-5	225	Portland, Ore.	Washington
35. Jeff Stump, g	6-3	255	Lansing, Mich.	Michigan State
36. Michael Shula, qb	6-2	180	Miami	Alabama
37. Curt Jarvis, g	6-2	270	Gardendale, Ala.	Alabama
38. Beauford Perkins, t	6-5	280	Vigor, Ala.	Auburn
39. Jim Redding, t	6-4	260	Sun Valley, Pa.	Clemson
40. John Davis, t	6-5	270	Ellijay, Ga.	Georgia Tech
41. Jay Shaffer, t	6-7	281	Cleveland	Ohio State
42. Steve Boswell, g	6-1	210	Warner Robins, Ga.	Georgia
43. Rich Morris, g	6-5	250	Wheaton, Ill.	Ohio State
44. Marshall Dillard, rb	6-3	210	Bakersfield, Calif.	Stanford
45. Scott Benzschawel, t	6-7	255	Monroe, Wis.	Wisconsin
46. David Alexander, g	6-4	260	Chicago	Iowa
47. Charles Greenhill, db	6-2	195	Memphis, Tenn.	Memphis State
48. Toby Caston, lb	6-2	220	Monroe, La.	LSU
49. Todd Pearson, wr	6-2	185	Morristown, Tenn.	Georgia Tech
50. Tom Schertz, te	6-6	228	Tiskilwa, Ill.	Illinois
51. Joe Jenkins, lb	6-2	218	Chicago	Ohio State
52. Tyrone Vaughans, wr	6-0	175	New Orleans	Tulane
53. Michael Scott, t	6-5	270	Hazelwood, Mo.	Missouri
54. John Bruhin, de	6-4	240	Powell, Tenn.	Tennessee
55. Dean Weaver, t	6-3	240	Ocala, Fla.	Georgia Tech
56. Pablo Lopez, g	6-4	250	Miami	Florida State
57. Chris Chandler, qb	6-4	200	Everett, Wash.	Washington
58. Ed Reinhardt, te	6-5	225	Heritage, Colo.	Colorado
59. Jimmy Holton, g	6-3	265	Bainbridge, Ga.	Georgia
60. Brent Fullwood, rb	6-0	195	St. Cloud, Fla.	Auburn
61. Stan Sims, g	6-3	254	Heidelberg, Miss.	Mississippi State
62. Claude Barnes, te	6-5	225	Donaldsonville, La.	Louisiana Tech
63. Todd Irvin, te	6-6	250	Aberdeen, Miss.	Mississippi
64. Michael Brooks, de	6-3	227	Ruston, La.	LSU
65. Andy Borowski, t	6-4	230	Cincinnati	Michigan
66. Tom Riley, t	6-5	240	Los Angeles	Notre Dame
67. Dwayne Freeman, db	6-3	187	Riviera Beach, Fla.	Michigan
68. Mike Kirkling, rb	6-0	230	Greensburg, Pa.	Michigan State
69. Jeff Zimmerman, t	6-4	270	Orlando, Fla.	Florida
70. Norman Jefferson, db	5-11	175	New Orleans	LSU
71. Craig Stump, qb	6-1	175	Port Arthur, Texas	Texas A&M
72. Keith Woodside, rb	6-0	190	Vidalia, La.	Texas A&M
73. Albert Reese, te	6-4	235	Temple, Texas	SMU
74. Doug Riesenberg, t	6-7	245	Moscow, Idaho	California
75. Chris Conlin, g	6-5	260	Philadelphia	Penn State
76. Marvin Spence, db	6-0	190	Chester, Pa.	Notre Dame
77. Chris Carrier, db	6-5	195	Eunice, La.	LSU
78. Rob Woodson, db	6-1	185	Fort Wayne, Ind.	Purdue
79. Brent Sadek, qb	6-2	190	Rosemont, Minn.	Minnesota
80. Jeff Rinehart, t	6-4	280	Norristown, Pa.	Arizona
81. Tom McHugh, t	6-5	240	Philadelphia	Notre Dame
82. Steve Davis, t	6-7	268	Deptford, N.J.	Penn State
83. Willie Anderson, qb	6-0	170	Paulsboro, N.J.	UCLA
84. George Cooper, rb	6-3	220	Wyanotte, N.Y.	Ohio State
85. Mike Griffin, t	6-4	235	Cleveland	Notre Dame
86. Joel Williams, te	6-4	225	Monroeville, Pa.	Notre Dame
87. Steve Alvord, g	6-4	245	Bellingham, Wash.	Washington
88. Kevin Arthur, wr	6-2	180	Cincinnati	Georgia Tech
89. Van Walters, db	6-4	200	Coral Gables, Fla.	Indiana
90. Bret Stafford, qb	6-0	175	Belton, Texas	Texas
91. James Shibest, wr	6-0	180	Aldine, Texas	Arkansas
92. Mike Davis, g	6-4	235	Brownwood, Texas	Baylor
93. Brad Hastings, g	6-3	225	Arlington, Texas	Texas Tech
94. Cornelius Bennett, rb	6-3	215	Birmingham, Ala.	Alabama
95. Jerome Rinehart, de	6-5	215	Norristown, Pa.	Arizona
96. Jay Huckaby, de	6-5	210	Winnfield, La.	Brigham Young
97. Eric Redd, lb	6-3	230	Pearl, Miss.	Southern Miss
98. William Tang, g	6-3	240	Douglas Co., Ga.	Georgia
99. Dave Wolff, t	6-3	245	Southgate, Mich.	Michigan State
100. Dan Noonan, g	6-4	240	Lincoln, Neb.	Nebraska

by Marvin West

The best college football freshman in America is Mark Maye, quarterback from Charlotte, a beginner at the University of North Carolina. So says Dr. Charles Holland of Oak Ridge, Tenn., the statistical expert who annually evaluates high school accomplishments and forecasts collegiate success with considerable accuracy.

Holland doesn't list players alphabetically and send them out with a prayer. He puts numbers beside the names. He says Mark Maye is No. 1 and running back Edwin Simmons of Texas is No. 2 and wide receiver Alvin Miller of Notre Dame is No. 3.

The selection process is an ongoing operation from year to year. Holland bothers with little things, such as data on increased strength, speed improvement and how much an athlete grows.

Holland is serious about his system. He has spotters and checkers. He reads the notes and tidbits at the bottom of sports stories. When he's ready for specifics, he knows whom to call and what to ask.

He hits a lot of winners. Last year he said Marcus Dupree of Philadelphia, Miss., was the No. 1 prep player in the country. Dupree went to Oklahoma and perfomed exactly as Holland predicted.

The year before, Holland put Sean Salisbury at the top. Sean started at quarterback for Southern California as a sophomore. The year before that, Holland picked Herschel Walker, All-America at Georgia three straight years.

Sometimes Holland is wrong. He still hasn't lived down the year he left off Randy White.

"White was a fullback in high school, 208 and slow," says Holland. "I never considered the possibility that he'd turn into an All-America tackle at Maryland and an All-Pro tackle at Dallas."

Holland is still blotting egg on his face from a small oversight of four years ago. All-America center Dave Rimington of Nebraska, twice Outland Trophy winner, didn't make his Top 100.

"The computer threw him out," says Holland. "Coming out of high school, Rimington ran 5.3 in the 40 and weighed 235. I lacked information about his unbelievable dedication. I'll miss every Dave Rimington that comes along. Nobody runs 5.3 and makes my Top 100."

Notre Dame signed 10 off this elite list.

Penn State scored well, six off the big list plus several near misses. Michigan State won the race in the state of Michigan. Georgia recruited boldly and signed two linebackers, who probably will start as freshmen. LSU has the No. 1 class in the Southeastern Conference.

Be advised that No. 1 Mark Maye is a very special quarterback. He is 6-4 and weighs 205 pounds. He's strong enough to change the North Carolina offense.

The Tar Heel signee did a lot of passing in the past—2,359 yards as a senior, more than 5,000 in less than three seasons.

No prep back has better equipment than Simmons. He is 6-4, 220 and can run one step ahead of the wind. He averaged 10.2 yards per carry, gained 2,935 yards in total offense and scored 38 touchdowns.

One recruiter asked if Simmons could block.

What an absurd question.

END

GLENMORE PRESENTS

Great Celebrations of College Football 1983

Advertisement

The first Saturday in September is too late. Plan all football parties in August.

The 1983 college football season looks wide open. The Great Celebrations—Georgia vs. Florida, Texas vs. Oklahoma, Ohio State vs. Michigan, to name a few—have set the example for fast-growing traditions gaining momentum at many other schools.

With college football enthusiasm at a peak in the early fall, planning a celebration at home, reserving your favorite hotel room or nailing down a table in the right dining spot will be tough in September and October.

Take a tip from experienced football fans. . . . Plan in August.

Something else the long-time fan understands: A Great Football Celebration is enhanced by the spirits and wines from Glenmore.

On the following pages, Glenmore highlights five traditionally great rivalries and celebrations. Following each retrospective view are both casual and elegant refreshment ideas for toasting your team.

Glenmore wishes your team good luck!

Georgia-Florida

As any Southerner can tell you, Georgia and Florida always show up on the floor of the Gator Bowl on an early Saturday in November. The party-goers always show up on the preceding Wednesday. And the game is always 60 minutes of high drama.

Unforgettable? Each game is usually remembered only until the teams tee it up the next year. But check around the clubs and cafes and plantations around Georgia and Florida, and you'll still hear ballads to Buck Belue, Herschel Walker, Charley Trippi and Steve Spurrier.

Even the old-timers are talking about the 1980 game, which symbolized all the desperation, all the intensity and all the no-prisoners-taken quality of this series.

Belue, the Georgia quarterback, seemed trapped deep in his own territory, trapped by Florida defenders and trapped by a touchdown which had shoved the Floridians ahead 21–19 moments earlier.

Suddenly, Belue found an open man. He threw to Lindsay Scott at about the Georgia 30. Scott raced to a touchdown, completing a 93-yard play, and the Bulldogs won 26–21. There hadn't been such a sigh of relief in Georgia since General Sherman left the state.

The series started in 1904, a long time before the Southeastern Conference opened for business in 1933. Few rivalries have been closer or more enduring.

Enjoy this heart of the southland rivalry with these refreshing drink ideas:

The Rebel Charge—Mix 1 T. lemon juice, 1 T. orange juice, ½ egg white, 1 oz. Old Kentucky Tavern Bourbon Whiskey, ½ oz. Old Mr. Boston Triple Sec into a shaker. Shake with ice. Strain into old-fashioned glass over ice cubes. Add orange slice and rebel yells.

The Flamingo—Add juice from ½ a lime to a shaker with ½ oz. Old Mr. Boston Apricot Flavored Brandy, 1½ oz. Old Mr. Boston Dry Gin and 1 tsp. Grenadine. Shake with ice. Strain into cocktail glass and cheer for your favorite.

Army - Navy

Throw out the book. Mix two teams, up to their epaulets in adrenaline. Stir thousands of Cadets and Midshipmen with thousands of Army men and Navy men around the globe, a cocktail in one hand, a fistful of pride in the other. And a football game of sheer uncertainty is guaranteed.

They were playing the Army–Navy game when soldiers were on horses and sailors were in wooden ships. They were playing on a field in Annapolis where punts and field goal kicks had to be fished out of Chesapeake Bay before the game could continue.

For almost a century, they've been playing with the greatest invention and daring ever seen on college football fields. Navy once won three games in a row without scoring a touchdown. Army had a defense for everything but a field-goal kicker.

During World War II, the West Pointers weren't allowed to travel, so President Roosevelt invented a cheering section for them. He made half the Brigade of Midshipmen cheer for Old Army. They didn't cheer loud enough: Navy won anyway 14–0.

The game has been the exciting fusion of All-America careers. Glenn Davis and Doc Blanchard ran wild for Army. Joe Bellino and Roger Staubach shone for Navy in this spectacular series.

To this day, Roger Staubach's most vivid flashback from his long and eventful career is the goosebumps he experienced at the moment the Navy team left Annapolis for the meeting with Army. The Midshipmen sent them on their great mission with loud cheers, even some tears.

Old soldiers and sailors never die without thinking about the 1946 game, played before 101,000 in Philadelphia. Army was a 30-point favorite and led 21–6 at the half. Navy made a stirring comeback and was within 21–18 with 90 seconds left and had the ball on Army's 3-yard line. Army held. College football historians call it one of the greatest games ever played.

Navy barely leads the series, played since 1890, 39–37–7.

Celebrate the holidays and a touchdown with:

The Artillery—Mix 1½ oz. Old Mr. Boston Dry Gin and 1½ tsp. Sweet Vermouth with 2 dashes Angostura Bitters. Stir with ice and salute.

Seaboard—Mix 1 T. lemon juice, 1 tsp. powdered sugar, 1 oz. Old Thompson Blended Whiskey and 1 oz. Old Mr. Boston Dry Gin into a shaker. Shake with ice and strain into old-fashioned glass over ice. Decorate with mint leaves.

Advertisement

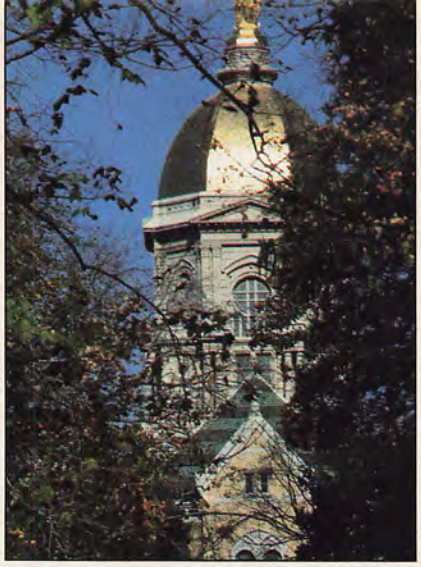
Notre Dame - USC

Everyone who saw the game wondered. All 83,000 of them wondered. Did this game come from a Hollywood director's imagination or merely from the talents of college football players?

It was 1974 and Notre Dame was bruising Southern California 24–0. Southern Cal was on the way to Shutout City, and the fans at the Coliseum in Los Angeles yawned and began working on their tans.

Suddenly, the magic of the USC–Notre Dame rivalry came alive. USC scored 55 points in 32 minutes and won 55–24. Who would have thought it could happen? But you don't *think* when you watch one of these productions. You just enjoy them and try to believe them.

This contest did not spring from a wild Hollywood imagination but rather from that of a newspaperman. A Los Angeles columnist, asked how Southern Cal could acquire nationwide attention, had one word of advice: Rockne. Get Knute Rockne's team on the schedule and it guarantees instant recognition across the country.



USC and Notre Dame made their first date in 1926, and Californians saw the lure of Notre Dame when 12 trainloads of Irish fans pulled into the station at Los Angeles.

The series was an instant success. Not only did the Irish fans enjoy the long party on the train en route to the West Coast, but also fans on both sides enjoyed a hot and closely played rivalry from the very beginning.

Notre Dame won three of the first four games, all by one point. Since the first game, 53 have been played and nine have been decided by three or less points. The series stands: Notre Dame 27 wins, 23 losses, 4 ties.

One intriguing characteristic of the rivalry has been revenge. The Irish walloped the Trojans 51–0 in 1966 but lost 24–7 the next year. Southern Cal won 25–0 in 1962, only a year after losing 30–0. Notre Dame won easily 49–19 in 1977 but lost a thriller the next year 27–25.

Whomever you toast, here are three easy to fix drinks. But don't take too long. These two teams can score 30 points while you're adding ice:

The Godfather—Add 1½ oz. Desmond & Duff Scotch Whiskey to ¾ oz. Amaretto di Saronno. Serve in an old-fashioned glass over ice.

For fast-moving refreshments, keep Old Mr. Boston Cocktails near the action. The Pina Colada or Tequila Sunrise is for West Coast fans.

Chill a bottle of Mr. Boston Peppermint Schnapps and serve on a tray with beer and cordial glasses.

Michigan-Ohio State

It's cold. There's frost. It's what millions of fans from Michigan and Ohio have been waiting for since the bumper stickers went on sale in August ("O How I Hate Ohio" is a popular number).

It's the last frosty breath of the football season. Ohio State and Michigan are at each other's throats in Ohio Stadium or Michigan Stadium. Standing room only at the pubs, in the parking lots and at the stadium.

What have they come to see? One of the biggest, loudest, best spectacles college football offers. Why is it what it is?

Maybe, the experts tell you, Ohio State and Michigan are the purest breds of the Big Ten showing off at the end of the season. Or maybe, an old-timer—a real old-timer—will tell you they haven't forgotten 1902. That's when Michigan won 86–0. That's why Ohio State swore to get even if it took 100 years.

Here it is more than 80 years later and they are still playing, maybe not to get even for 1902, nor improve on 1902, but just to get to go to a big bowl, preferably the one with the unmistakable fragrance of roses.

Now, the series is closer. In fact, Ohio State has won 15 of the last 25 games and tied one. But the Wolverines still lead 43–31–5.

"O how Ohio" learned the hard way about touchdowns. The Buckeyes were shut out in eight of the first nine games. But that was turn-of-the-century football when touchdowns were as hard to come by as cars and air-conditioning. Ohio State finally started winning and reeled off three straight victories beginning in 1919.

Michigan and Ohio State have been neck and neck—although they'd rather not be that cozy—the last 50 years. And since 1969, they've shared six Big Ten titles. A share usually has been won the hard way—on the frosty fields at Columbus or Ann Arbor.

For an elegant Rose Bowl Toast, simply add a strawberry to a sparkling glass of Torre Dei Conti Asti Spumante.

Here are four Glenmore big winners for casting off the cold:

Toison De Oro Brandy and a mug of coffee.

Thistle Cocktail—Add 2 dashes Bitters to 1½ oz. Sweet Vermouth and 1½ oz. Desmond & Duff Scotch Whisky. Stir with ice and strain into cocktail glass.

Brandy Toddy—Put lump of sugar into hot whiskey glass and fill two-thirds with boiling water. Add 2 oz. Mr. Boston Five Star Brandy. Stir and decorate with slice of lemon. Sprinkle nutmeg on top.

Rum Toddy—Made same as *Brandy Toddy* substituting 2 oz. Mr. Boston Rum.

Advertisement

Mandarine Napoléon
IMPORTED
OLD KENTUCKY TAVERN
PREMIUM BOURBON
KENTUCKY TAVERN
Straight Bourbon Whiskey
Eighty Proof
EXPRESSO
Deep Rich Coffee Flavor
GENUINE
EXPRESSO
COFFEE LIQUEUR
SARONNO
AMARETTO di SARONNO
ORIGINALE
Mr. BOSTON
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IMPORTED
BRANDY
FELIPE II
MARTIN BLAZQUEZ
PRODUCT OF SPAIN

Texas - Oklahoma

It's early October and Dallas is hot and throbbing with social energy. The state of Oklahoma has poured into the city by car, bus, plane and by thumb.

A party brews in every hotel room, on every corner and in every club. But there's only one game in town—Texas vs. Oklahoma in the Cotton Bowl. Or, as it is sometimes called, the Red River Rumble or the Big Duel in Big D.

No one knows for certain who started this wild-West rivalry. Probably, two teams met and jumped out of their covered wagons and began to scrimmage. Texas and Oklahoma leaped at each other's throats in 1900, a few years before Oklahoma became a state. It only seemed natural for the territories north and south of the Red River to match their blooded heroes—the red-blooded ones from Oklahoma and the orange-blooded ones from Texas.

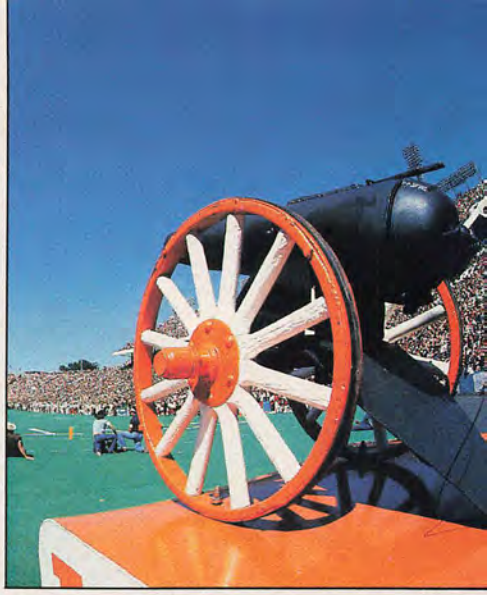
Everyone knows, though, what it has become—a frenzy of good-natured socializing and bad-natured football playing and a panorama of close, crazy and wild games, and even games on which careers have hinged. Coaches on both sides have lost their jobs over failure in Dallas. A referee who once had to escape by police car after a crucial call soon retired.

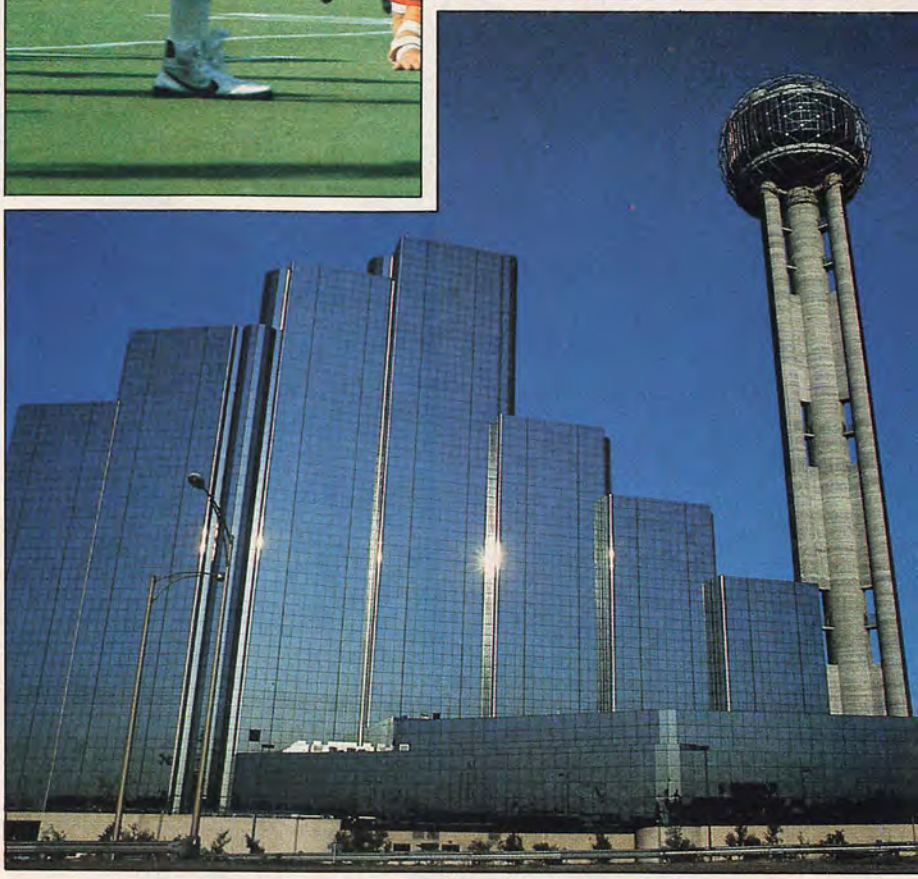
The series has made heroes for life. One of them was sainted on both sides of the Red River. Darrell Royal, an All-America quarterback at Oklahoma, clinched a Sooner win with a classic, long punt return in 1949. He came back in the late 1950s as the Longhorns' coach and sealed his career with an eight-game winning streak over the Sooners.

Royal knew what kind of a game it always was and always will be, and he knew how to describe it. "It's sweat on sweat and mean on mean," he once said. Another time he told one of his young players, "If you don't think those Sooners mean business, just look at their eyes—they'll be drawn up like BBs."

Texas leads the series 46–28–3.

On one side of the river, it's called OU–Texas Weekend. On the other, it's Texas–OU Weekend. It's a time to brag, a time to cheer, a time to celebrate.





You heard it here. . . . Texas and Oklahoma fans can be sophisticated. Two likely after-the-game favorites are Glenmore's Felipe II Brandy and Mandarine Napoleon.

Three favorites on both sides of the river:

The Margarita—Mix 1½ oz. Gavilan Tequila, ½ oz. Old Mr. Boston Triple Sec and 1 oz. lemon or lime juice. Shake with ice and strain into salt-rimmed glasses. Holler loud.

Cowboy Cocktail—Mix 1 T. sweet cream and 1½ oz. Old Thompson Blended Whiskey. Shake with ice and strain into cocktail glass.

Limestone—In ice-filled highball glass, pour 1½ oz. Yellowstone Bourbon, fill glass with collins mix and add lime juice.

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Amaretto di Saronno Liqueur, 56 Proof, Sole U.S. Distributor Foreign Vintages, Inc., New York, NY. A Unique Product From Illva Saronno, Italy ● Lawrence Wines, Produced And Bottled By Lawrence Winery, San Luis Obispo, CA, U.S.A. ● Kentucky Tavern Straight Bourbon Whiskey, 80, 86, & 100 Proof, Bottled In Bond, Distilled & Bottled By Glenmore Distilleries Company, Louisville-Owensboro, KY ● Old Thompson Blended Whiskey, 80 & 86 Proof, Blended And Bottled By Glenmore Distilleries Company, Owensboro, KY, Albany, GA ● Yellowstone Kentucky Straight Bourbon Whiskey, 86, 90, & 100 Proof, Bottled In Bond, Distilled By Yellowstone Distillery Company, Louisville, KY ● Yellowstone Mellow Mash Kentucky Straight Bourbon Whiskey, 91 Proof, Distilled By Yellowstone Distillery Company, Yellowstone Gardens, Louisville, KY ● Glenmore Gin, 80 & 90 Proof, Distilled & Bottled By Glenmore Distilleries Company, Owensboro, KY, Albany, GA ● Glenmore Vodka, 100, 90, & 80 Proof, Produced And Bottled By Glenmore Distilleries Company, Owensboro, KY, Albany, GA ● Mr. Boston Egg Nog, 30 & 33 Proof, Produced By Mr. Boston Distiller, Owensboro, KY, Albany, GA ● Mr. Boston Cordials, 100, 90, 60, 54, & 35 Proof, Produced By Mr. Boston Distiller, Owensboro, KY, Albany, GA ● Mr. Boston Cocktails, 40 & 25 Proof, Produced And Bottled By Mr. Boston Distiller, Owensboro, KY, Albany, GA ● Mr. Boston Flavored Brandies, 70 Proof, Produced By Mr. Boston Distiller, Owensboro, KY, Albany, GA ● Mr. Boston Five Star California Brandy, 80 Proof, Blended And Bottled By Mr. Boston Distiller, Owensboro, KY, Albany, GA ● Mr. Boston Vodka, 80, 90, & 100 Proof, Prepared And Bottled By Mr. Boston Distiller, Owensboro, KY, Albany, GA ● Mr. Boston Gin, 80 & 90 Proof, Produced And Bottled By Mr. Boston Distiller, Owensboro, KY, Albany, GA ● Mr. Boston Virgin Islands Rum, 80 Proof, Imported And Bottled By Mr. Boston Distiller, Owensboro, KY, Albany, GA ● Gavilan Especial Tequila, 80 Proof, Imported From Mexico And Bottled By Foreign Vintages, Inc., New York, NY ● Expresso Coffee Liqueur, 53 Proof, Produced & Bottled By Foreign Vintages, Owensboro, KY ● Torre Dei Conti Italian Sparkling Wine, Imported By Foreign Vintages, Inc., New York, NY ● Mandarine Napoleon Liqueur, 80 Proof, Sole U.S. Distributor Foreign Vintages, Inc., New York, NY ● Desmond & Duff 12 Year Old Scotch Whisky, 86 Proof, Imported By Desmond & Duff Ltd., New York, NY ● Felipe II Brandy, 80 Proof, Imported By Foreign Vintages, New York, NY ● Toison De Oro Brandy, 80 Proof, Imported By Foreign Vintages, Inc., New York, NY ©1983

Advertisement

The Free Safety

Part-Time Robber, Full-Time Policeman

by Peter Finney

Offense has glamour. It always will. The crowds save most of their applause for the quarterback, the running back, the receiver.

When defense gets its share, it usually goes to the big guys up front, the mountain men whose aim in life is to make a pretzel of the quarterback.

Sack the quarterback and you become an instant hero.

But what of the "other" quarterback, the athlete who labors through most, if not all, of his college career as a number on a uniform, even though he's just as vital, just as important to his team as the man calling offensive signals?

In most cases, this forgotten man of football can be found lurking somewhere on the perimeter of the defense, like a guided missile ready to go to the football.

They call him the free safety.

If a quarterback is injured, it's big news, in many instances the reason given for a team's defeat.

If the free safety goes down, it's buried in the footnotes, if it's mentioned at all.

Last season, Pittsburgh took a 7-0 record into its game against Notre Dame. On Pitt's first defensive series, free safety Tom Flynn was injured on a punt return, after which the Irish scored on a 54-yard pass and a 76-yard run, the kinds of plays Flynn had been stopping throughout his career.

As Notre Dame went on to win, little notice was taken of Flynn's absence. If the same thing had happened to quarterback Dan Marino, the Panthers would have had a far bigger crutch on which to blame defeat.

While the role of strong safety calls for special toughness since he is usually assigned to the tight end and many times fills the role of a true linebacker, the free safety is the most cerebral part of any defense, someone involved in a constant chess game with the quarterback. It's an ongoing battle of wits that, with a wrong guess, can translate into six points.

"He not only has to be intelligent," explains Bob Davie, defensive coordinator for Tulane, "he has to be a combination linebacker and center fielder. He might line up anywhere from six to 14 yards deep, and he might be responsible for anything from one-third to one-half the field. There is no more all-purpose athlete on the team than the free safety."

Especially the free safety in college, because the pros don't have to worry about defensing the option. Be it from the veer, the wishbone or the pro-set, the college free safety must be ready for it all.

In turn, he is called on to be an "alley" player, a "robber," a "blitzer."

"Sure, the passing game in the pros is far more sophisticated than it is in the colleges," says Arkansas' Lou Holtz. "But a college free safety will be playing against the wishbone one week and a pro-set the next. When they

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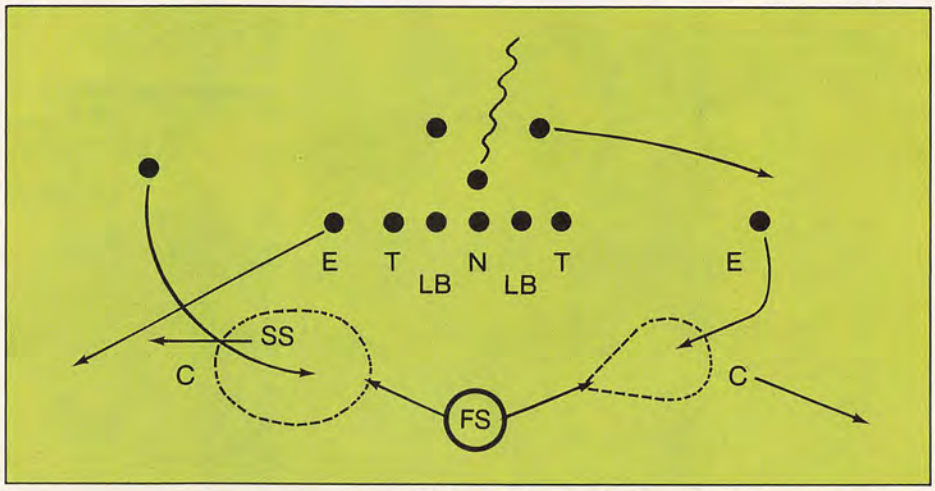
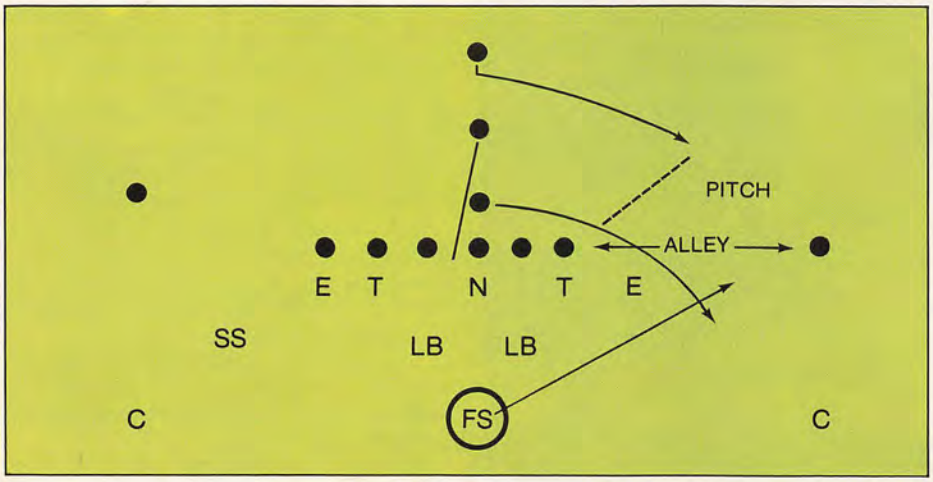




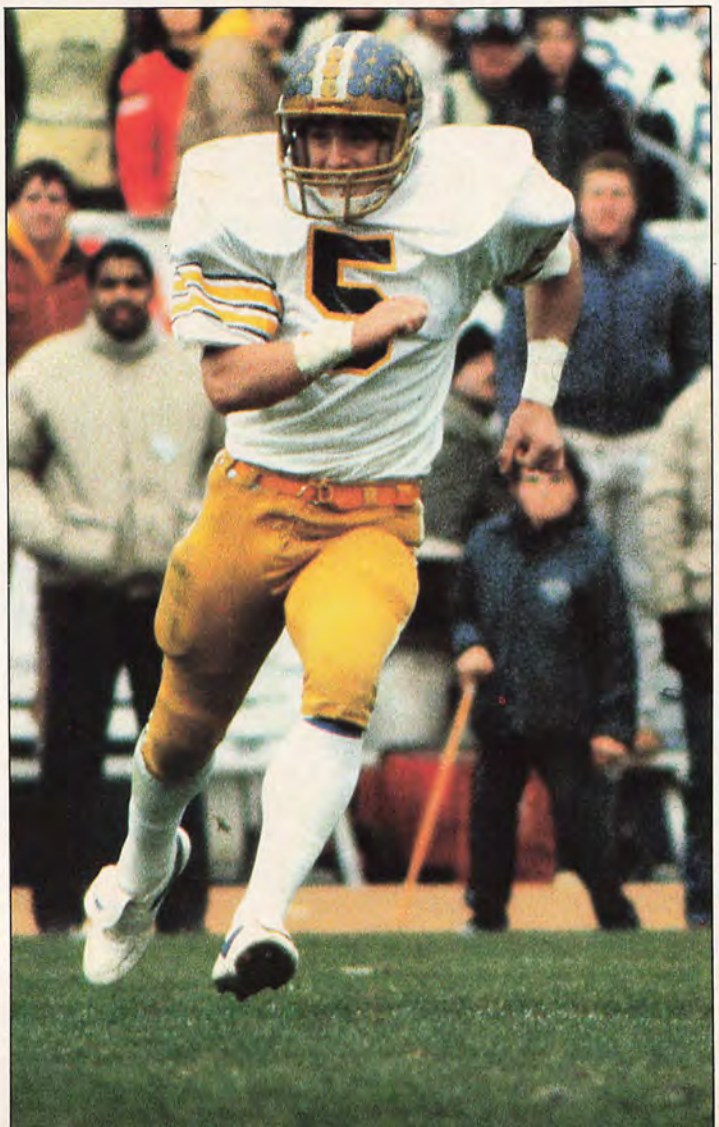
The Robber (above):

The "robber" free safety must be a master of disguise, prepared to go to either side and pick off a pass on a curl-in route.

The Alley (left):

Unlike pro football, the free safety in college is the "alley man" on the quarterback, responsible for anything that shows between the tackle and split end.

UCLA's Don Rogers (above) and Tom Flynn of Pitt (below) are prototypical free safeties.



(Free Safety continued)

run the triple option, he's responsible usually for anything that shows up in the 'alley,' and this can be an area anywhere from three to 10 yards wide between the tackle and split end."

This duty of run-support goes hand in hand with a duty to pass-defend, the short as well as the deep routes, and this comes about after functioning as the signal caller for secondary coverages.

Ordinarily, the free safety will call two coverages in the huddle, then settle on one after the offense shows its formation.

Since one defensive front might involve a dozen coverages, since you can give the offense the same look and get five coverages before the snap of the ball, you get some idea of the learning process involved.

"One thing to remember about the learning process," says Arizona Coach Larry Smith, "is that the college free safety has a bigger job because of the option and less meeting time to master it. It takes a special kind of athlete."

Which is why you'll find that most free safeties played quarterback in high school.

"They're guessing right along with him," says Davie, who coached Flynn at Pitt. "I guess, if you had to draw one up, you'd want someone six feet and 190, with intelligence, leadership ability, good range, the ability to break on the ball. And don't forget one thing: He has to be a sure tackler. Let a corner miss a tackle and you can get stuck for a long gain. Let a free safety miss one and you're talking touchdown. He's usually the final hurdle."

As the cycle goes on, you have defenses today that can dictate to the offense. The advent of the "nickel" defense (five defensive backs) has added to the sophistication, and so has the ability to disguise coverages.

This would particularly apply to the free safety's role as a "robber" and a "blitzer."

The free safety turns "robber" when he cheats up from his center field position and is free to dart into the area where a receiver is running a curl to the inside. With proper timing, with the right kind of disguise, he can pick one off.

The free safety blitz is a work of art. Because he may begin his run as much as 12 yards behind the line, timing the quarterback's cadence is vital, the idea being to have a full head of steam before the quarterback can audible out of his call. If the quarterback has time to change plays, the defense can get burned for a big gain or a touchdown.

In his regular spot as center fielder, free to roam as part of zone or man-to-man coverage, the effective free safety has mastered reading the quarterback's shoulders rather than his eyes.

"A quarterback can throw you off with his eyes," says Davie, "but not with his shoulders. It's the shoulders that tell you where the ball is going."

And where the free safety will be. Waiting.

END

Paul W. "Bear" Bryant (1913-1983)

Memories of a Great Coach

by Alf Van Hoose

Tears fell on Alabama, Jan. 26, 1983. Paul William Bryant, The Bear, died. Millions of Americans were wet-eyed that day—men, women and children who never met the man. But he was a part of them, a legend of print and electronics, sight and sound.

The Bear Bryant Legend didn't die. It'll outlive all of us.

Stories starring America's folk heroes of the past quarter of a century will continue to be told for years—stories about this dirt-poor Arkansas farmboy of long ago, who peddled vegetables with his mother from the back of a mule-drawn wagon, who grew up to be a teacher of a game to young men.

Quite a famous teacher: Dr. Paul W. Bryant, University of Alabama, Class of '36, winner of 323 football games and six national championships.

He was a legend. He loved it.

Several books have been written on Bryant, one semi-autobiographical. John Underwood wrote it from taped conversations with Bryant.

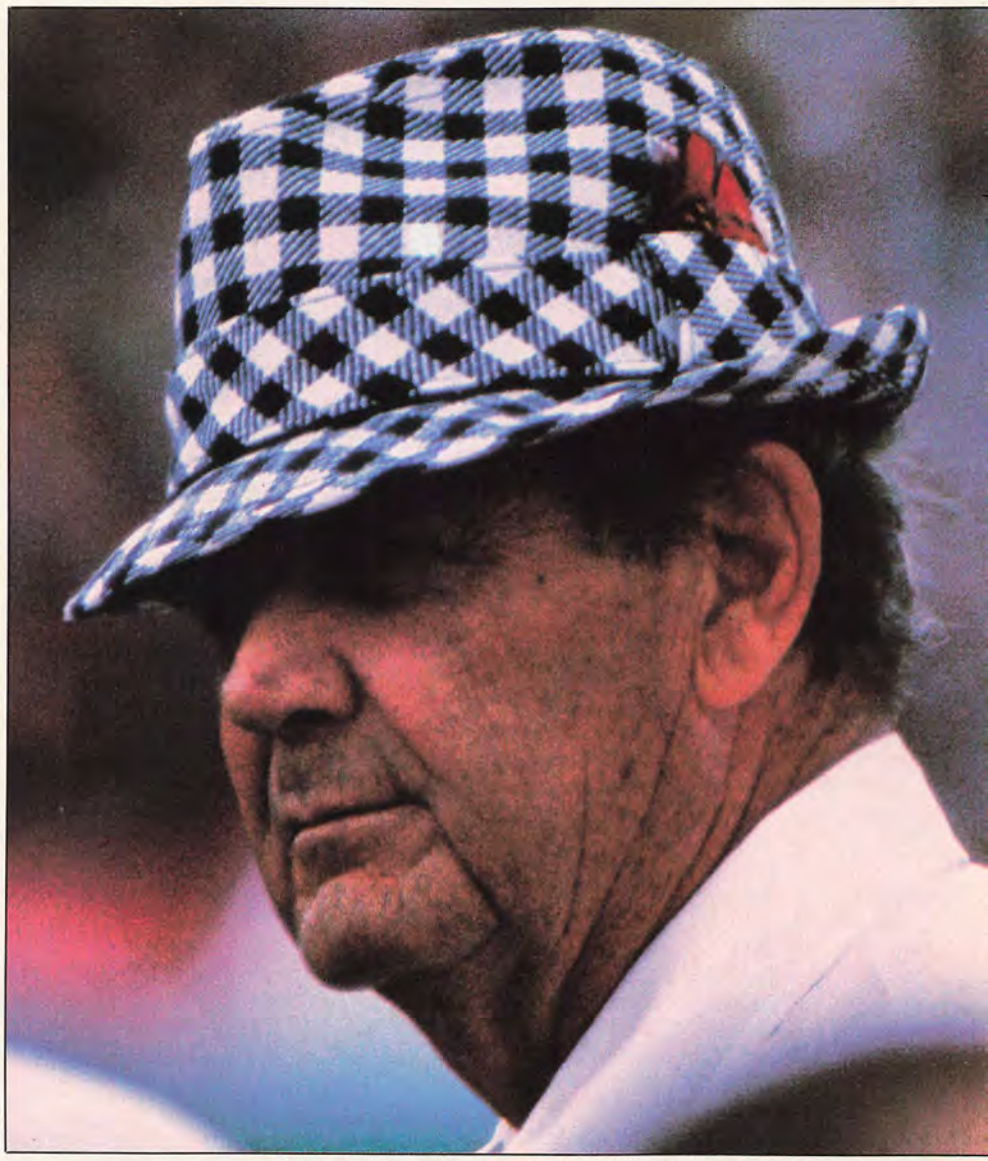
Other books will be written. A certain best-seller would include nothing but Bryant anecdotes, fact and fiction, related by those who knew him: coaches, his and those who opposed him; players, ditto; football officials, college administrators, media folk, laymen friends, ad infinitum.

Bryant seldom met anyone he didn't influence, mostly in a positive way.

His overpowering personality, whether he was approving or scorning, listening or talking, triggered one's conscience. In his presence, one felt forced to judge himself or herself by the highest standards.

From a generally stern facade, a sense of humor occasionally erupted. It was particularly noticeable when he laughed at himself.

Bryant tales . . . There are thousands. Care to share a few?



Anecdotes about Bear Bryant—they would fill a book.

★ ★ ★

Butch Lambert is a Mississippi government chief, until 1982 (he retired after the 1981 season) an outstanding Southeastern Conference line judge. He's also a renowned banquet speaker who likes to tell Bryant stories.

Star of many Lambert funnies is Harold Johnson, an attorney in Jackson, Tenn. Johnson and Lambert worked SEC football and basketball for 25 years.

"Harold and I had an Alabama-Miami game when Joe Namath was quarterback," Lambert tells it. "Tupelo (Miss.) was on Harold's route to Tuscaloosa, so he picked me up.

"Harold had played at Tennessee when Gen. Bob Neyland coached. Harold thought Neyland hung the moon. Coach Bryant also fascinated him. He marveled at how Bryant could win with little ol' feisty folks who fought like bulldogs.

"As we were driving along, Harold brought up that subject and made an odd statement: 'Butch,' he said, 'dern if I don't think Coach Bryant could take a five-foot midget and guard Wilt Chamberlain.'

"I had the Alabama dressing room the next day. That meant I went there to check for special padding, to be notified of any special plays, etc. That's routine.

"Adjoining the Alabama locker room is a small room with only a chair and table. That was Coach Bryant's room, where he sat before a game, chair tilted, feet on desk, hat over his eyes, cigarette dangling from his lips, lost in another world.

"As I always did, I stuck my head in and said, 'Hello, Coach.' He came out of his reverie for a moment, mumbled, 'Hello, Butch,' and I walked on.

"Then I remembered what Harold had said. I turned around and went to the door. 'Coach,' I said, 'I heard a man pay you a compliment yesterday.'

"Bryant stirred again and asked: 'What was it, Butch?'

" 'This man said that he believes you could

(continued)

Bryant enjoys a light moment with Joe Namath, his most famous quarterback at Alabama.

(Bryant continued)

teach a five-foot midget to guard Wilt Chamberlain.'

"Bryant didn't bat an eye. He just grunted and answered, 'Hell, Butch, I don't know anything about roundball.'

"Knowing he was preoccupied, I went on about my inspection and finished in a couple of minutes.

"I chanced across Dude Hennessey, an assistant coach then at Alabama.

"I got Dude off to one side and we exchanged a couple of stories. My back was to the door. Suddenly, I saw Dude's eyes widen, and I heard strong, slow footsteps. Then I felt a tap on my shoulder.

"I turned around and looked up. Coach Bryant was standing there.

"All he said was: 'But that ain't to say, Butch, that that big so-and-so can't be guarded.' "

★ ★ ★

Ah, Dude Hennessey. No one knew Bryant better, or spins Bryant stories better.

Hennessey was a 5-7, 155-pound defensive end—yes, defensive end—on four of Bryant's Kentucky teams. He started three of those years. He coached for Alabama some 15 years. He was team funny bone, the court jester.

Bill Oliver, now head coach at Tennessee-Chattanooga, a former Hennessey colleague on Bryant's Alabama staffs, tells this one:

"We were unbeaten, fighting for No. 1 and playing LSU in Baton Rouge in 1971.

"The game was scoreless late in the second quarter. We were moving the ball.

"Terry Davis, our quarterback, ran an option, pitched out to Johnny Musso, and Musso ran 15 or 20 yards and out of bounds inside their 10.

"Coach Bryant, not the most silent coach in the world on the sidelines, quickly shouted: 'Where'd he go out?'

"That launched a wave of people down the sideline, including Dude.

"In a few seconds, the swiftest manager rushed back and said: 'He went out on the 7, Coach.'

"Coach Bryant put his arm around the player to take in a play, but a second manager came up then and said: 'He went out on the 7, Coach.'

"Coach Bryant snapped, 'I know it,' and started to call the play again after the interruption. He didn't have a chance. Here came Dude, out of breath, puffing: 'Coach, he went out on the 7.'

"By this time, Coach Bryant was really upset. He shoved Dude back and spit out, 'Dammit, Dude, I know it.'

"For the third time, Coach Bryant turned to call the play. As he did, Dude ran up to the sideline alongside Bryant, cupped his hands to his mouth and hollered loud enough to be heard in Shreveport: 'HE KNO-OW-OWS IT.' "

The Bear: Before the kickoff, he was grim.

★ ★ ★

Steve Sloan, now head coach at Duke, always was special to Bryant. Sloan quit Atlanta Falcons' quarterbacking to return to 'Bama as an assistant.

Naturally, Sloan taught offense. On Saturdays he handled the sideline phone to relay observations from the staff outpost in the press box to field commander Bryant.

"We were ahead in this game," Sloan relates, "but the other team had started a drive.

"Adjustments were made. They didn't work. Coach Bryant wasn't the mildest of men when something like this happened. All at once I heard him yell: 'Get Durby in there.'

"I knew Ron Durby had graduated two or three years before that, so I didn't do anything, I went on talking upstairs.

"Suddenly, I'm almost falling to the ground. Somebody had almost jerked my head off with the headset. It was Coach Bryant.

" 'Dammit,' he shouted, 'I said GET DURBY IN THERE.'

" 'Yes, Sir,' I said.

"I knew Ron Durby (a tackle in 1963-64) had graduated; the players on the bench knew Durby had graduated; but we dern sure went looking for him."

★ ★ ★

Alabama Supreme Court Justice Eric Embry never played for Bryant.

In lawyering days, Embry established himself as one of the country's experts on libel law. He was chief counsel for *The New York Times* in Montgomery when the newspaper won a landmark case (Sullivan vs. *The New York Times*). The U.S. Supreme Court ultimately ruled that malice must be proved for libel damages to a public official.

Embry would have been Curtis Publishing Company's *(Saturday Evening Post)* trial attorney had Curtis defended against Bryant in Birmingham in 1964. Bryant was suing for $10.5 million, charging libel in a *Post* story that accused him and former Georgia Coach Wally Butts of conspiring to fix the 1962 Alabama-Georgia football game.

Curtis surrendered to Bryant for $320,000 after Butts won a judgment of $3 million in punitive damages and $60,000 in general damages in Atlanta, later reduced by trial judge Lewis Morgan to $600,000. Butts had sued Curtis for $10 million for libel.

Embry sat through the 1963 trial of the Butts

(continued on page 172)

THE TASTE THAT TOOK THE GOLD. DESMOND & DUFF 12 YEAR OLD SCOTCH.

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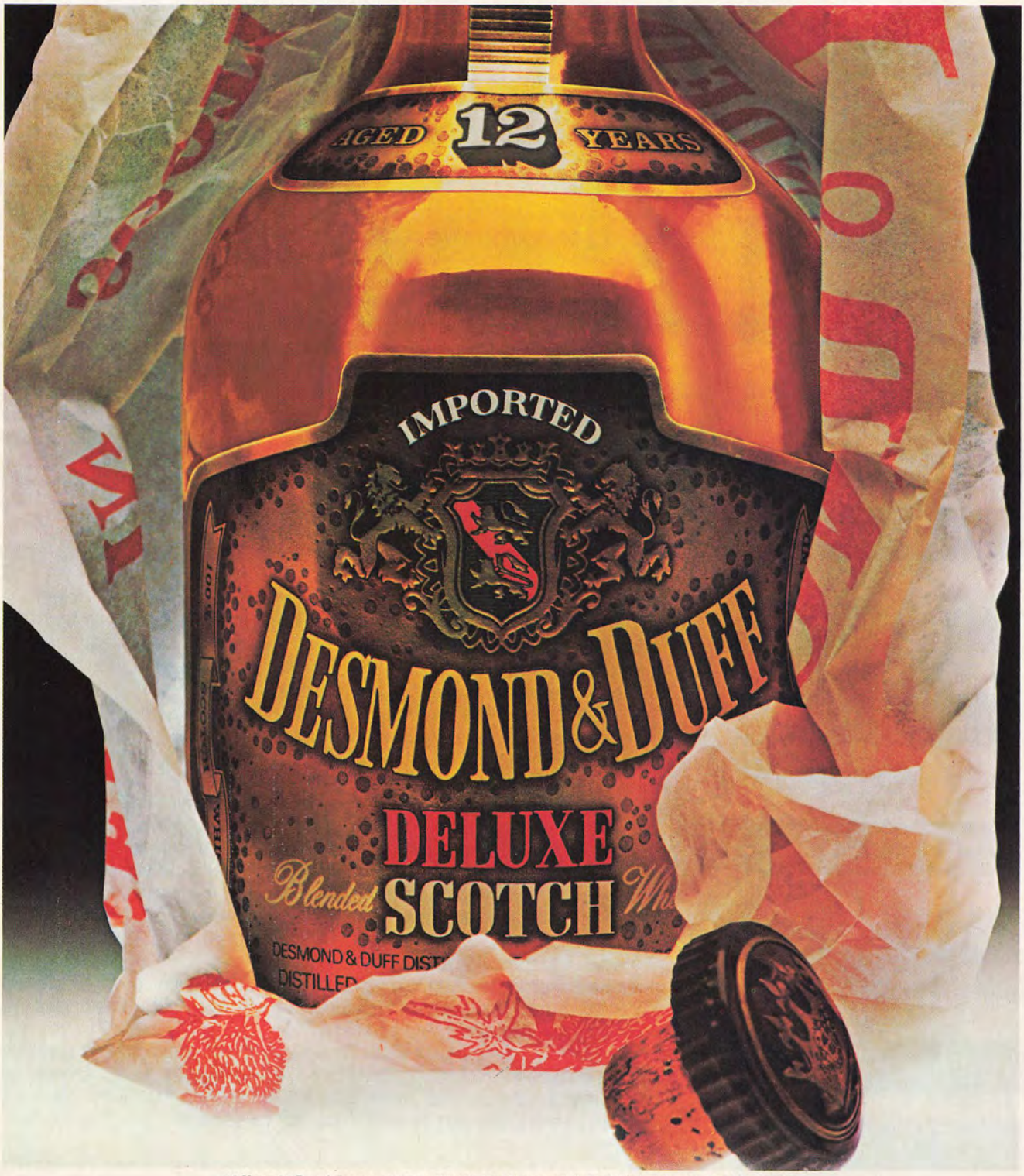

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MORE DAME

He is homesick.

He barely knows his way around the campus. College classes seem almost foreign to him.

He's not sure his teammates like him. His quarterback rival barely speaks to him.

The head coach who recruited him only seven months before has already announced that he is leaving.

Worst of all, Notre Dame is trailing a historic rival, Michigan, with 41 seconds to play. And 59,000 fans are on their feet screaming.

That's the time to turn the situation over to an 18-year-old quarterback?

For Notre Dame on that September day in 1980, it was. Blair Kiel, 18, already established as the punter in the first game, now trots out to take his first snap as Notre Dame quarterback, although in a shotgun formation.

"Coach Devine recruited me, but as Scully told me, 'You don't go to a coach, you go to a school.' And I soon began to like the Notre Dame atmosphere."

So this Jack Armstrong, the All-American boy-type, from Columbus, Ind., threw for a touchdown on his first pass? Wrong. He tossed what might have been the worst pass of his career—a "dying quail" blooper to the sideline.

End Tony Hunter tried hard. So did a Michigan defender, only too much so. He was flagged for interference and Notre Dame had the ball on Michigan's 48. The next two passes by Kiel fell incomplete.

What a start. But then, a nine-yard pass was complete to halfback Phil Carter. Now it was fourth-and-one at the Michigan 39 with only seconds left.

Kiel fired again, dropping back from the regular T, and this time to Hunter on the right sideline. Hunter barely squirmed out of bounds at the 34 with four seconds remaining. In came Harry Oliver to kick a 51-yard field goal into the wind for a 29-27 victory as time ran out.

A week later, Kiel again became the "bail-out" quarterback, but he played two and a half periods this time, with little action from the shotgun, in a game at Michigan State.

Coach Dan Devine had seen enough. Kiel became the starting quarterback in the fourth game.

And he lived happily ever after, a fairy tale would tell you. In real life, no.

True, Kiel did become the first full-time freshman quarterback at Notre Dame since Gus Dorais in 1910. Some say Kiel was the first, because the role of the quarterback was different in 1910. (In 1951, Ralph Guglielmi started by the eighth game, but he wasn't considered the regular.)

Kiel's homesickness was real. "I had never been away from home for a long period of time," he says. "And we are such a close family. But John Scully (Irish captain and center and now a member of the Atlanta Falcons) took me under his wing. And that helped.

"It was Scully who also settled the business of playing for a certain coach. Coach Devine recruited me, but as Scully told me, 'You don't go to a coach, you go to a school.' And I soon began to like the Notre Dame atmosphere."

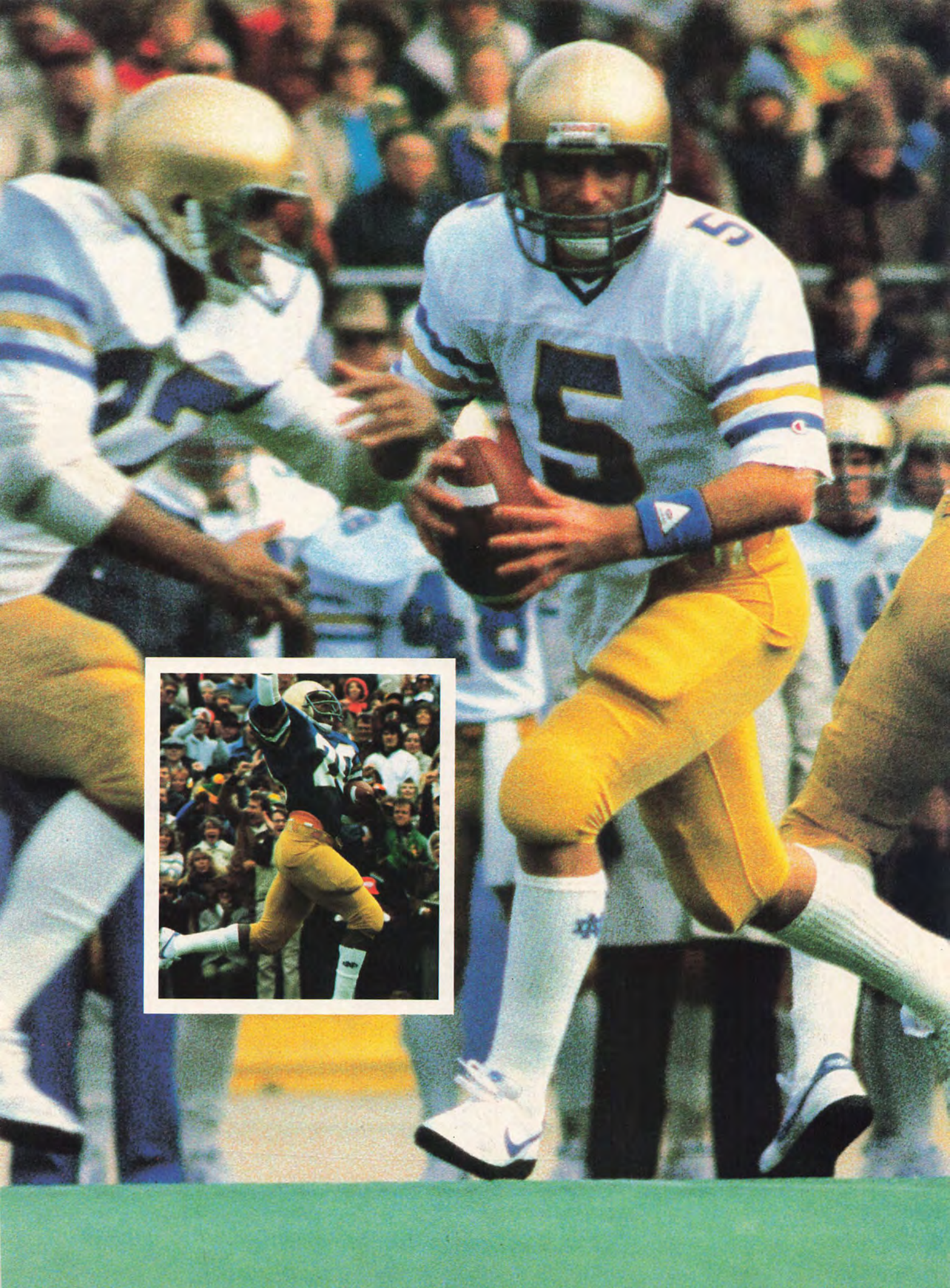
With Kiel at quarterback—and punting, too—the Irish continued winning. But always-doubting, always-comparing Notre Dame fans were far from satisfied. Kiel wasn't another Joe Montana—not with a pass completion average below 48 percent.

Nor was he the calm, cool type like Tom Clements, the almost-stoical quarterback who directed the Irish to a perfect season and the national championship in 1973. And surely Blair wasn't the darting, dashing, riverboat-gambler kind like his school-days hero, Joe Theismann.

Blair Kiel was simply Blair Kiel, one year removed from a state championship perfect season for Columbus East High. He also was the best available talent, better than freshman rival Scott Grooms, better than first-game starter Mike Courey, a senior who admitted that Kiel had a much better arm than he did.

(continued)

The Irish may return to the Top 10 with Blair Kiel and tailback Allen Pinkett (inset).



(Notre Dame continued)

"I was far from a good quarterback then," says Kiel. "I won the job, but I was learning in games, not on the practice field where quarterbacks should learn."

Kiel is a fine athlete, however. He adapted well—better perhaps than the fans when the undefeated Irish suddenly were tied 3-3 by Georgia Tech in a rather dismal showing in Atlanta.

But when the Irish knocked off Alabama in Birmingham, all was forgiven. Then Southern California ended the unbeaten streak in the regular-season finale in Los Angeles. Kiel didn't play well, but neither did the team.

Already assured was a Sugar Bowl berth against No. 1 Georgia and famed freshman Herschel Walker. Kiel was intercepted twice, Courey once, and what turned out to be a freakish 59-yard onside kick was recovered by the Bulldogs, who won the national title with a 17-10 victory.

Kiel's dreams of being another Joe Montana, Joe Theismann or Paul Hornung ended quickly in his sophomore season. Not only did the Irish have a new coach and Kiel a new quarterback tutor, but also he virtually lost his starting job. He alternated with fifth-year player Tim Koegel, who had played in high school for new Coach Gerry Faust.

The season was a disaster by Notre Dame standards. When Kiel regained the role of starter, he was tentative, as Koegel had been before him. Faust was tentative, too, and that is something you can't be in football and win.

The Irish fell to a 5-6 record. Kiel, a .387 passer as a freshman, improved only to .447, hardly in the same league with outstanding Irish quarterbacks of the past.

"Things didn't look good," admits Kiel, "but this is a close team. We like each other. And we were determined to come back."

Working under yet another quarterback coach, Ron Hudson, a Bill Walsh disciple from UCLA, Kiel discovered last season there was much more to quarterbacking than just handing off or dropping back to pass. He started learning defenses. "Sometimes we wouldn't even throw a pass in practice until we had worked on recognizing defenses, finding the keys, reading the rotation," says Kiel.

When Michigan visited again, this time in the first-ever night game at Notre Dame, Kiel was ready. Not only did he pass much better (15 of 22 for 141 yards), but also he was in full command. "I felt that I really knew what I was doing," he says.

The Irish went on to a winning season. They lost to Arizona ("strictly my fault," says Kiel) after four victories. There was a tie at Oregon and then a solid game against Navy (one of Kiel's best—18 of 34 for 220 yards and two touchdowns).

Pittsburgh, then No. 1, was upset 31-16. Notre Dame was now 6-1-1 and contending for a top bowl bid. But Kiel suffered a severely bruised right shoulder against Pitt.

With eventual national champion Penn State next, Kiel says, "I could hardly raise my arm above my head. The doctors and the trainers did a good job, but after I warmed up a little, and Coach Hudson had me throw a roll-out pattern, I knew I couldn't play."

Nonetheless, he did play, in fact started, and directed the team downfield, but only to the first passing situation. His pass had nothing on it and fell incomplete. Instantly, reserve Ken Karcher came on to finish up the touchdown drive.

Air Force upset the Irish on the following Saturday. The loss to Southern California, with Kiel playing all the way, dropped them to 6-4-1.

The trademark of great Notre Dame teams has been defense.

Actually, Kiel's injury at Pitt really wasn't all that bad. "Well, it was for the team," says Faust. "But it might have been one of the best things that happened to Blair. The team discovered how much he really means to them, what great skills and leadership he has."

At the end of the season, Kiel's teammates unanimously voted him co-captain for 1983. That's a rare honor for a quarterback at Notre Dame, where the captaincy usually goes to a lineman.

Kiel feels good about himself and about Notre Dame's football chances this year. Coaches tick off such losses as Carter, Hunter, fullback Larry Moriarty and center Mark Fischer on offense, and the likes of halfback Dave Duerson, linebacker Mark Zavagnin and linemen Kevin Griffith and Bob Clasby on defense.

"I really feel good about this season," says Kiel, who has been the center of media attention since his first appearance three years ago.

"We have the talent coming back," he says. "In fact, we've had enough every season since I've been here. It's just a matter of putting it all together. I think we can do it this time."

Sophomore Allen Pinkett (107 carries for 532 yards and five touchdowns last year as a freshman) and injured Greg Bell (if he is healthy) will be the tailbacks with Mark Brooks (30 for 96 yards) and Chris Smith (only one carry) at fullback.

Receivers? Kiel has four of his best ones back—Joe Howard, Mike Haywood, Milt Jackson and Van Pearcy. At tight end, Mark Bavaro and Ricky Gray are replacements for Hunter, unless one of Faust's exceptional crop of rookies like Alvin Miller (6-4, 224), *Parade's* All-America high school Player of the Year from Kirkwood, Mo., comes through.

Faust feels surer of himself this time, too. Last season's improvement and victories over Big Ten champion Michigan and Pittsburgh helped.

"What we have is still basically a young team," says Faust. "Even though we have a senior like Blair at quarterback, it will be more of a sophomore-junior team. The present senior class isn't all that strong."

In addition to Kiel, the only offensive starter from that class should be Bell, a halfback who suffered a broken bone in his foot in the second game. Bell is a proven player (121 carries for 701 yards). He and Pinkett should be excellent running backs. Tackle Mike Shiner (6-8, 262) is in his fifth season after a freshman-year injury. Mike Kelley (6-5, 261), the other starting tackle, is a junior.

Defensively, seniors include the other co-captain, Stacey Toran (6-4, 197) and Chris Brown (6-1, 196) at the cornerbacks, tackle Jon Autry (6-2, 235) and linebacker Rick Naylor (6-3, 225).

Offensive line improvement last year was in part due to a top season by junior strong tackle Larry Williams (6-6, 258). He'll team with Kelley and Shiner, who play what the Irish call the quick tackle. Junior Neil Maune, (6-5, 258), who gained a replacement year of eligibility because of injury, and sophomore Tim Scannell (6-4, 255), who had a backup role as a freshman, may be the guards.

Sophomore Tom Doerger (6-5, 257) gets a first shot at replacing Fischer, but that position is up for grabs.

Faust, like Kiel, has been concentrating on defenses. During most of his long high school career, the effervescent Faust was mostly an offensive thinker. Now, after two collegiate seasons, he is well aware of the need for a stout defense. Irish fans may pay more attention to the quarterback, but the trademark of great Notre Dame teams has been defense.

Finding replacements for four graduating regulars won't be easy, but in addition to a first-rate tackle like junior Mike Gann (6-5, 250), the Irish again came up with some likely stars in the freshman class. One of them, Robert Banks of Hampton, Va. (6-4, 240), is a blue chipper who can play in the line or as a linebacker.

Up front, there are Gann, Autry, junior Mike Golic (6-5, 243), sophomore Eric Dorsey (6-5, 255) and Marshall. The linebackers are solid—Naylor, junior Mike Larkin, and sophomore Tony Furjanic (6-2, 225), along with freshman help.

The secondary includes Toran, Brown, junior Joe Johnson and senior John Mosley, who is the likely replacement for Duerson.

Kiel had a zeal for architecture when he came to Notre Dame from a small Indiana city. That was his chosen field of study for a while. Now a marketing major, he still would like to be an architect—the architect of a season that sees the Irish returning to the Top 10.

END

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As a result, our clothing offers you the ultimate in appearance, performance and long lasting service. Freeman garments are never made stiff, unnatural or uncomfortable by gluing (or fusing) as is so prevalent in today's modern times. Instead, each Freeman coat is soft constructed to insure you get the comfortable feel and excellent fit desired by so many of our select clientele. At H. Freeman & Son, we handcraft our collars and shoulders softly, "naturally", to give you the Freeman look—distinguished by an air of quiet good taste and subtle sophistication. Yes, at H. Freeman & Son, the emphasis is on soft construction and soft shoulders so that you may be assured of the most comfortable fitting and eloquently styled garments to make you look and feel your very best."

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It all began in 1894, when a small custom tailoring shop by the name of Simpson Ltd. was established. By the mid 1930s, it had become Great Britain's largest manufacturer of quality apparel.

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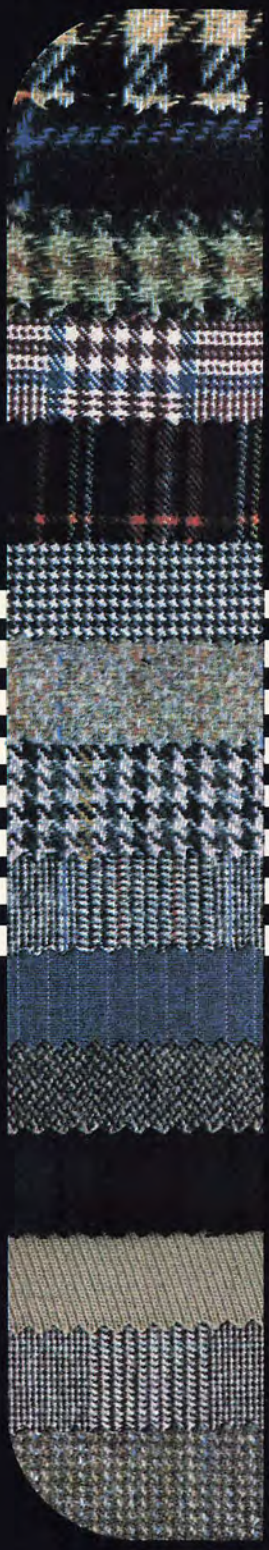

There are now three collections to choose from. We begin with the original registered DAKS House Check. Designed in subtle shades of camel, vicuna and black, the House Check is a typically British sportsman's collection and is available for both men and women in many of the finest stores throughout this country.

The newest registered DAKS pattern is the Blue Tartan. Here we have combined the deep rich colors of green, navy and burgundy to which we've added the brighter tones of rust and slate blue to form a most handsome plaid. A matching cap and umbrella add a touch of fun to each outfit.

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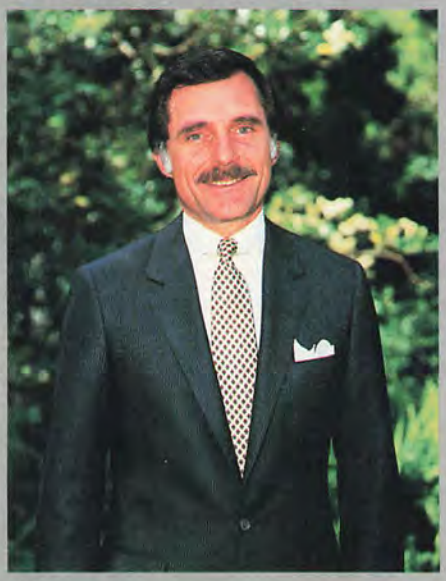

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Nick Freeman,
President
H. Freeman & Son
Philadelphia

New USC Coach Ted Tollner
HE DARES TO BE DIFFERENT

by Bob Oates

Let's say you're Ted Tollner. Nobody has ever heard of you. People see your picture in the paper and they think English teacher. Or CPA. You played football all right—at Cal Poly San Luis Obispo.

And all of a sudden, somebody says, "You are now the head coach of the Southern California Trojans."

That's Trojans, as in Thundering Herd, as in Student Body Right, as in national championship every five years or you'd better try used cars.

What do you do? Run? Faint?

Not if you *are* Ted Tollner. Because Ted Tollner says:

"This is just the way I would want it to be. What's the point in being the head coach at three whistle stops to work your way up? Everybody is looking for his opportunity, for his chance to prove himself. If you understand the game—and I think I do—what better place to show it than at USC?"

And when he says it, you believe him. He has that rising ring in his voice, that battle-ready joy at a challenge. He hasn't coached a game yet, but if you want to go on intuition, Southern Cal has got itself another winner.

For the last 23 years, Trojan football has been a load. John McKay arrived in 1960, reinvented college football with the I-formation and the 3-4 defense and reinstated the Trojans in the grand tradition of Howard Jones and his Herds. Spewing brilliant tailbacks like Mike Garrett and O.J. Simpson, McKay's powerhouse teams became the most glamorous program in collegiate sports.

When McKay took his standup act to Tampa Bay, John Robinson moved in. Running up an .817 winning percentage in his seven years—third best among active coaches—Robinson added some aerial flair to McKay's jackhammer tailback attack and racked up his obligatory Rose Bowl triumphs and national championship wins.

Now it's Tollner's turn, and there is this you can say about his former obscurity: Nobody had ever heard of McKay or Robinson, either. Both were faceless assistants when the Trojan mantle fell to them.

There is also this you can say for Tollner: He's a lot more imposing in person than his pictures make him look. At 6-3 and 200, lean and fit, he differs markedly in appearance from McKay, a leprechaun with a cigar, or Robinson, a self-styled "fat man."

And if Tollner's thick glasses and gentle visage set him off in the jut-jawed, no-neck world of his sport, he does bear a passing resemblance, in the opinion of those who have known them both, to the man who started it all at USC, Howard Jones.

As to lineage, Tollner is a passing thoroughbred. He was a quarterback at Cal Poly San Luis Obispo. He has been the offensive coordinator at such passing farms as Brigham Young and San Diego State. He thinks you ought to complete not 50 percent but 60 percent of your passes, with the capability of marching up and down the field on a slick selection of "garbage" throws—the kind of keep-away football that drives old-line macho types to distraction.

How does this fit with SC's grand I-formation tradition? What about the tailback off tackle?

"I don't believe the I-formation is dead," Tollner says. "We'll be in the *I* maybe 40 percent of the time. The tailback will get his 25 carries. But the way this game is played today, there are certain down-and-distance situations where the *I* just isn't the best formation to be in."

Tollner, in fact, is in a ticklish strategic situation. The I-formation has taken on almost totemic significance for the old-line Southern California alums; the Trojan *I* and the Trojan horse are the grand symbols of Coliseum triumphs. Yet many football experts feel that the *I* is indeed dead, or at least moribund, in an era when a team can score 40 points and still lose.

Some of the factors Tollner must face:

- The I-formation, while an excellent power-running formation, is the worst of all pass formations; neither the fullback nor the tailback can get out into a pass pattern quickly, and, as Tollner says, "You need your backs out for a successful passing attack because there are things a defense can do to take away your downfield receivers."
- With the rules and the trends encourag-

(continued)

Ted Tollner's liking for his players puts him halfway to success already at Southern Cal.

(Tollner continued)
ing more passing, the formation of the future seems to be some variation of the four-receiver, one-back alignment, especially the double tight-end set used by such professional teams as the Washington Redskins and San Diego Chargers.

• Sad to say, even if the Trojans wanted to stuff the I down people's throats this fall, they might not have a tailback to do the stuffing. Robinson, who can certainly tell a good one when he sees one (viz. Marcus Allen), couldn't find one last year in 11 games of looking, and no incoming freshman has been heralded as a reincarnation of The Juice.

Thus, it might be possible to say that pass master Tollner has come along at just the right time for USC. With the I getting stiff in the joints anyway, with tailbacks in short supply, what better time to spread players all over the field, put everybody but the horse in motion and get that ball up in the air?

Deep inside, Tollner may think that way, but when he talks about Southern Cal's future he takes a more evenhanded approach.

"I'll tell you exactly what we *want* to do," he says. "We want to hit people with a variety of things. We want to make them defend, first, the I, then split backs, then a back in motion, then a single back with two tight ends. If you just sit in one look, the defense will zero in on you and pick you apart. You have to be able to do a lot of things well. And with the type of athlete we can recruit here at USC, we can do just that."

Before he was tapped on the shoulder, Tollner had spent all of eight months at Southern California as offensive coordinator. There were other men long associated with Trojan football—Dave Levy and Paul Hackett, who had gone on to be pro assistants, and Marv Goux, an SC assistant for nearly 20 years—who had hoped to get the job. When McKay left, he had recommended such people but was overruled by the school administration, which went to the Oakland Raiders to bring back Robinson, a former McKay assistant. This time, however, after only eight months of acquaintance, Robinson strongly endorsed Tollner. And USC President James H. Zumberge, who interviewed no one but Tollner this year, quickly agreed. The whole "search" was over in two weeks.

Plainly, Robinson and Zumberge felt they had the right man.

And whereas most departing coaches, aiming to enhance their own legends, might have a subliminal desire to succeed themselves with mediocrity, Robinson seems an inordinately stable and secure personality for his profession. Apparently—and simply—he thought he had found a winner in Tollner.

And Tollner strongly agrees.

"To me there are two basic ingredients of a successful college coach," he says. "First, do you understand football? Are you competent in the game? And not just in theory. You have to be able to coach it, to teach it. Second, do you care about people? This is a people game. The chemistry on a team can make all the difference. These are the two important factors, I believe, and I'm confident I can handle them."

Predecessor John Robinson endorsed Tollner.

"People can tell if you are treating them well, if you are treating them with dignity and if you care about them on and off the field."

Tollner thus emphasizes the central qualities of the sport itself. Many successful college coaches, to be sure, do in other ways. Such coaches focus on recruiting, handling of the booster organizations and the media, and a general orchestration of the coaching staff—which then does the dealing with the players. Many college coaches, in fact, swamped by these demands, look back wistfully to the time when they could actually *coach*.

But coaching is what Tollner intends to do.

"That's just me," he says. "Some people tell me I'll run out of time. But I believe I have something to contribute to the design part of the game, for instance. I enjoy the creative aspect of football. As I make the commitments for my week's time, I'm going to be sure I'm involved in that. And as for personal relations on the team, you simply can't ignore them. Nothing is more important than to allow that chemistry to unfold, to get people pulling for each other."

Asked to define what he means by personal relations, Tollner speaks in basic terms.

"I'm no psychologist," he says. "I just know that I perform better when there is that extra ingredient of people caring for each other. People can tell if you are treating them well, if you are treating them with dignity and if you care about them on and off the field. Think about a freshman coming into this program. He's only 18. He's been a star in his high school. Now here he is trying to survive where everybody is a star, with all new friends, new classes, a new campus environment, a new coach. He's in tough and he has no one to turn to. If coaches are insensitive to that, if they just jump on him when he goes bad, there is not as good a chance that that player will ever reach his potential. I think if you care about people, the game is more fun, it's healthier—and you have a much better chance of winning."

Nor does this appear to be simply rhetoric; Tollner's players from last season praise him highly as both coach and gentleman. Jeff Simmons, for instance, a wide receiver who set a school record with 57 receptions, had a down spell just before the season's opener.

"Ted Tollner sought me out and asked for five minutes," Simmons says. "In those five minutes, he turned my season around. He was very, very direct and honest. He relieved my frustrations and restored my confidence. I can't say enough about how he helped me. Coach Tollner will always be very special to me."

Thus, it's no surprise when you ask Tollner what he likes best about his job.

"The players," he says. "Coaching the players. We have people here with tremendously high standards for what they want to get done. And they are ready to work for it. Just being around them is exciting."

And as Tollner looks toward the season ahead, that battle-ready ring starts to edge into his voice again.

"It's our turn now," he says. "We've got new coaches and we also have a lot of young players. We were playing a lot of seniors last year. And I think the feeling among all of us is the same. In every career you hope to get your big chance. This is ours. The players we have now and the coaches we have now are the ones who are accountable for the Trojan tradition. It's an exciting challenge.

"And we're going to make the most of it."

END

Prep's Best—On Paper

Object of Their Affection

by Gary Rausch

There are easier feats than selecting a national preseason blue-chip team of 1983 high school seniors.

How about snuffing out an oil field fire? Or going over Niagara Falls in the proverbial barrel? You'd have fewer decisions to make cleaning the Golden Gate Bridge with a toothbrush—and a heckuva lot more time to complete the job.

Who will be the next John Elway, Herschel Walker, Marcus Dupree or Bill Fralic?

The '83 prep football crop appears even less ballyhooed than the previous class. Fewer and fewer juniors distinguished themselves enough to rate nationwide acclaim prior to their final seasons.

Somewhere along about the third quarter of the second game, the suspects will take on the appearances of prospects. By midseason the blue chippers will be jumping off the screens in every college film room.

With the assistance of Dick Lascola of Scouting Evaluation Association, Long Beach, Calif., we'll take a look at the Elite Fifteen. Lascola operates scouting services across the country and there are no better authorities than his operatives. But even he is hesitant to put the blue-chip label on many of this year's prospects.

Offensively, the quarterback and running back positions grab most headlines and that holds true for this group. Todd Rampley (Atlanta Peachtree) and Mike Bowman (New York City Riverdale) get the nod as signal callers.

Bowman is 6-2 and 185 pounds and the best quarterback in the Empire State in many years. Rampley (6-2, 180) completed 125 of 220 passes for 1,672 yards and 14 touchdowns last term.

"Todd runs a 4.85 40 and carries a 3.7 grade point average," says Lascola. "He's been a starter since his sophomore year and last season led his team to a 14-1 record. He's an option quarterback with a good arm."

Running backs are Craig Heyward (6-0, 200, Passaic, N.J.) and Glen Dorsey (6-1, 190, Cleveland, Ga., White County). The latter ran for 1,926 yards and 19 TDs as a junior.

Others who will be at the top of all recruiters' shopping lists are Californians Tyreese Knox (6-0, 197, Daly City Jefferson), Darrell Harris (6-1, 180, Pomona Garey) and Ryan Knight (6-2, 195, Rubidoux); Floridians Lorenzo White (5-11, 190, Ft. Lauderdale Dillard) and Carl Jones (6-0, 215, Pensacola Woodham); Texan Thurman Thomas (6-0, 185, Fort Bend Willowridge); Mississippian Hank Phillips (6-1, 185, Meridian); North Carolinian Tony Goss (6-3½, 205, Randleman); and Georgian James Medlock (6-3, 210, Waycross).

"Harris and Knight are burners while Knox is a power runner with speed," says Lascola. "White is the best running back in south Florida, and Jones is an inside runner with the speed to turn the corner. Medlock runs a 4.65 40. Goss runs it in 4.5, scored 25 TDs rushing and doubles as a free safety."

National Elite Fifteen

Mike Bowman, QB, 6-2, 185, New York, N.Y. (Riverdale)
Todd Rampley, QB, 6-2, 180, Atlanta (Peachtree)
Glen Dorsey, RB, 6-1, 190, Cleveland, Ga. (White County)
Craig Heyward, RB, 6-0, 200, Passaic, N.J.
Anthony Williams, TE, 6-4, 225, New Orleans, La. (Washington)
Jerald Jones, TE, 6-5, 210, Vallejo, Calif.
Bill Moon, OT, 6-5, 240, Tulsa, Okla. (Memorial)
Shane Dybala, OT, 6-5, 240, Van Vleck, Texas
Ed Smith, OT, 6-6, 245, Chicago (Robeson)
David Williams, OT, 6-4, 270, Lakeland, Fla.
Cedric Figaro, LB, 6-3, 235, Lafayette, La.
Bo Yates, LB, 6-1, 195, Lebanon, Ore.
Chris Spielman, LB, 6-2, 215, Massillon, Ohio (Washington)
Brandy Wells, DB, 5-11, 180, Montclair, N.J.
Erik Affholter, PK, 6-0, 180, Agoura, Calif. (Oak Park)

There are no super wide-outs, but Louisiana's Anthony Williams (6-4, 225, New Orleans Washington) and Californian Jerald Jones (6-5, 210, Vallejo) rate raves at tight end. Williams used his 4.75 speed for 29 catches a year ago. He bench-presses 350 pounds. Jones scored a touchdown every fifth grab and averaged 14.1 yards on 26 receptions.

Other tight ends not to be overlooked are Ron Stallworth (6-5, 230, Pensacola, Fla., Woodham), Matt Brust (6-5, 205, Babylon, N.Y.), Tony Williams (6-6½, 215, Freedom, Pa.) and Alex Higdon (6-4, 220, Cincinnati Princeton). Stallworth also plays defensive end. Brust caught 52 passes as a wide receiver but is projected as a college tight end.

Up front the stickout performers are Ed Smith (6-6, 245, Chicago Robeson), David Williams (6-4, 270, Lakeland, Fla.), Shane Dybala (6-5, 240, Van Vleck, Texas) and Bill Moon (6-5, 240, Tulsa, Okla., Memorial) with George Mrvos (6-2, 255, Athens, Ga., Cedar Shoals) and Jarrell Tarpley (6-1, 240, Dallas Turner) just a step behind.

"Smith has great size and speed (4.9)," says Lascola. "Williams is the best in Florida. He has quick feet, plays defense and will probably grow another two inches."

Bo Yates (6-1, 195, Lebanon, Ore.) heads the linebacker cast. He topped 121 points as a running back and was chosen Oregon's offensive *and* defensive Player of the Year. Lascola thinks Cedric Figaro (6-3, 235, Lafayette, La.) will become that state's No. 1 prospect this year.

Longtime Ohio power Massillon Washington checks in with Chris Spielman (6-2, 215), a sideline-to-sideline hitter with 4.75 speed. Others to consider are John Johnson (6-1, 210, Los Angeles Verbum Dei), David Palmer (6-2, 205, Tallahassee, Fla.) and Frank Stams (6-4, 215, Akron, Ohio, St. Vincent). Johnson, who has a 42-inch vertical leap and bench-presses 405 pounds, had 13 sacks last season. Palmer is a 3.8 student who made 95 solo stops in 1982.

The best of the defensive backs is Brandy Wells (5-11, 180, Montclair, N.J.). The 4.3 speedster intercepted four passes and totaled 66 individual tackles.

Others worthy of note include Virginians Kevin Morgan (6-1, 205, Dinwiddie), a 4.5 roverback who gained more than 1,500 yards and scored 20 TDs on offense, and Brian Washington (6-2, 190, Highland Springs); Randy Thornton (6-4, 190, Harvey, La., West Jefferson); Bryan Larkin (6-3, 185, Cincinnati Moeller), who had three interceptions in the state championship game and may forsake football for basketball; and Dante Wiley (6-1, 190, Jeanette, Pa.).

The final member of our Elite Fifteen is placekicker Erik Affholter (6-0, 180, Agoura, Calif., Oak Park). He gained national prominence last Oct. 16 when he split the uprights at Agoura High from a record 64 yards out in a game against Carpenteria High. Affholter, who also had a 58-yard field goal to his credit, collected 130 points on six three-pointers, 34 conversion kicks and 13 touchdowns—he's also an accomplished wide-out.

END

(Injuries continued)

"A primary objective of an off-season training program should be that it establish a regimen in an individual, an interest by that individual to keep himself healthier after formal sports," says Goostree.

"We know not many of our athletes will become pros. We emphasize that fact of life. We'd like each one to have a carry-over from competition, physically and mentally."

Goostree applauds the rules makers. "They've definitely become more safety-conscious," he puts it, "even toward the perimeter players during a contest." He foresees fewer face mask-related injuries.

"No doubt it has given a player more courage to use his head in tackling but an evolution toward more shoulder blocking and tackling is obvious now to me," says Goostree.

Goostree comments get an endorsement, generally, from one peer at Texas A&M, Bill Pickard. Another, Dean Nesmith, Kansas, has strong opposite views.

Pickard dates his ministering to Aggie athletes to 1954, the late Paul Bryant's first year at College Station when his preseason conditioning program made Junction, Texas, famous. Pickard has been head trainer at A&M for 20 years.

"There are fewer injuries in football now than when I started," Pickard says. "They're just publicized more.

"If we could eliminate, or reduce, major knee injuries; if we could get rid of those mean boogers, it'd be a happy day for me. The game will always have injuries. Only way to stop them would be to play on water.

"One reason for fewer injuries is that head coaches have become more involved with us. They cooperate closer on conditioning and training methods."

Pickard refuses to join any lynch mob after artificial turf makers.

"Natural-surface fields are great if they have only four or five games a year," he says. "Artificial turf is the only practical surface for stadiums bearing heavier traffic.

"The way manufacturers are working on the product, adapting fibers, adding to padding, etc., it should become safer and safer.

"Artificial turf requires education. When we bring freshmen in, the first couple of weeks we treat dozens of abrasions. New guys then learn to adjust to it in drills, how to adjust their uniforms and equipment. After three days of spring practice this year, with 156 players working, we treated only one case of abrasion. That tells me a story."

Nesmith went to Lawrence, Kan., in 1932.

"I haven't banked enough money since to leave town," he laughs.

As a trainer with 51 years of experience, Nesmith has accumulated much philosophy. He's inflexible about some things. He doesn't like artificial grass.

"I hate the stuff," Nesmith says, "except when the weather is bad. It certainly spawns more injuries than real grass. We have both surfaces in Lawrence.

"Without artificial turf, there are more injuries now. Players are bigger, faster, stronger. The game is more violent.

"When I started, offenses went chug, chug, chug. Now it's bang, bang, bang. It was a great game then. It still is.

"Is it too violent? I don't know. It was getting too violent in the pros until they cracked down on head chops and certain blocks.

"Equipment has improved. That helps. Rules makers have helped. Officials are doing better enforcement.

"I know no more options to make the game safer. I think we can live with what we've got now. I sure hope so."

Kenny Howard was head Auburn trainer for 28 years until 1976 retirement. His association with athletes' health has gone on, as an exec in Dr. Jack Hughston's famed Sports Medicine Clinic in Columbus, Ga.

Dr. Hughston has a three-story, $18 million Sports Medicine hospital under construction.

"Football violence has been regulated down quite a bit in recent years," Howard believes.

"There have been many positive steps taken toward a safer game by rules makers.

"The crackback block is outlawed. The face mask has helped more than it has hurt. The mandatory mouthpiece certainly was a sound change.

"Equipment has improved and it's lighter. That helps trim the fatigue factor.

"Flagrant fouling, with its injury potential, is more sternly policed. TV replays of violence serve as a deterrent to increased fouling, I think. It spotlights crime.

"Rules makers need to take one more protective step. Everyone is adequately protected from cheap shots except the ball carrier. He's so vulnerable, too. He has but one hand to protect himself.

"It's still legal to block him below the waist. It's a tough area to legislate, but that ball carrier should get the benefit of all doubts in fringe-foul situations."

Howard emphatically believes the game is safer today than 10, 20, 30 years ago.

"And I can't tell much difference in athletes except that they're bigger and faster," he adds.

"Mentally, they're the same. I don't agree with anyone who considers the modern player sissier than his dad's generation."

Howard contends football is safer now than it was then because "I can spot a more trustful relationship between head coaches and their trainers.

"I always enjoyed that ideal with Coach (Ralph) Jordan. He taught football. He gave me complete authority to judge when an injured player should practice or play.

"He recognized, as should all head coaches, that the trainer wants that player going every bit as much as the coach does.

"One more reason the game is becoming safer is because of improved diagnostic and treatment skills.

"Knees, it's been said a million times, weren't built with football in mind. Maybe they weren't, but we can do much, much more with knee injuries than we could even five years ago."

Also count Gordon Pettus, chief of officials in the Southeastern Conference, among those voting football increasingly safer.

Pettus does offer recommendations to rules makers.

"I would like shoes with only molded rubber cleats," says Pettus. "They're safer. We would be able to cut down on many sprains, twisted knees and cuts.

"It wouldn't be a bad idea for everybody to be required to wear rib pads—and flak jackets—as many quarterbacks do on their own.

"I can't make up my mind on the face mask. If a player didn't have one, he'd surely go back to more shoulder blocking and tackling. A mask may make him too reckless.

"I know I'd like the fair catch outlawed. The kick receiver should know when to catch the ball or not. On a fair catch, temptations abound for a cheap shot.

"I haven't seen a receiver hurt on a fair catch in 20 years. I've seen near murder go on around him, from both sides."

Pettus joins the cheering for several no-no changes in the past several years: helmet spearing, blocking below the waist on kicks, crackback blocking, the striking of any player above the shoulder pads, a kick runback if the ball hits untouched in the end zone and striking of any receiver if the ball is obviously underthrown or overthrown.

"Officials are told to ride herd on any violations in these areas," says Pettus. "Rules are for safety. We monitor closely their compliance.

"Officials constantly check equipment during the game—the broken mask, cleat, etc.

"Helmets should not be worn to be lethal weapons. They can be, if players are taught to use them in blocking and tackling.

"Rules do dictate safety-related equipment like hip pads, knee pads, mouthpieces and chin straps.

"Overall, football is getting safer."

Many rules changes have come from thought-seeds planted by the late Cliff Harper. He was on the high school rules committee for nearly 20 years before moving to the Southeastern Conference office to specialize in rules and officiating for another 15 years.

Harper was a staunch defender against the charge that football was too dangerous.

He had statistics from several surveys which showed boys in football, practicing or playing, were less likely to be hurt than non-football boys during the same time driving autos, riding bicycles or doing whatever they desired, including taking tub baths.

END

Football is important!

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THE FELLOWSHIP
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(Playoff continued)
spread is covered or not. And they seem to be right on the nose an awful lot of the time."

Dooley is among those who favor a playoff. So is Paterno. And Lou Holtz of Arkansas. And Bobby Collins of SMU. And Foge Fazio of Pitt. And, before them, Frank Broyles and Duffy Daugherty and Bud Wilkinson. The line of playoff proponents is long and it is growing. And it could receive impressive added clout from the NCAA if that organization loses its fight with TV for control of the game.

"I was in favor of a playoff system even before we had our own special ax to grind last season," says Collins. "I think we need a more effective system than we have now, and, honestly, this isn't just sour grapes on my part. I know the big objection has come from the major bowls, and I wouldn't like to see the bowl format changed because I think it is a special part of the game. But I think things could be worked out."

"I wouldn't want to see the bowls giving up their New Year's dates," agrees Fazio, "but with a playoff system, we could incorporate the bowls into the playoff tournament and actually make them even stronger."

"There are a lot of pluses for a playoff system," says Fred Akers of Texas. "Bowl games are always regarded as a reward for a good season, and I'd like to see us keep that concept, so maybe we could use the bowls in the playoffs."

Jackie Sherrill of Texas A&M adds, "There is an argument that playoffs would extend the season too long, but you're only talking about a couple of weeks and a handful of teams. The thing is, we ought to have a way of deciding a true national champion. Play for it, don't talk about it. We decide who's No. 1 on the playing field in every other sport, and nobody complains about all those playoffs."

And how do the players feel?

"We were the only team without a loss and we didn't end up No. 1, and I think that's really unfair," says Eric Dickerson, SMU's record-setting tailback. "I would have liked to play Penn State to find out who's really No. 1."

Herschel Walker, Georgia's 1982 Heisman Trophy winner: "We lost to Penn State; they beat us and they deserved to win the game. But we were still 11-1. Same as them. And SMU, they didn't lose at all. Nebraska, they probably feel they should be No. 1. There ought to be a playoff, not all that talk."

Turner Gill, Nebraska's multitalented quarterback: "Nobody ever argues who's the national champion in basketball, do they? That's because they settle it where you should."

Before his death, Alabama's Bear Bryant diplomatically endorsed the concept of a playoff, with the caveat that the bowls would not be damaged. Bryant's concern for the bowls was understandable since he appeared in more than two dozen of them.

"The main reason I'm for playoffs," Bryant said, "is to help college football. Right after the bowls are over, it's like our sport just disappears. All you read or hear about then is professional football, the playoffs and the Super Bowl. Playoffs would get college football more exposure and make a lot of money, and maybe we could use some of that to help bail out schools that are having financial troubles."

That is a philosophy echoed by Paterno, who has proposed that the four major bowl winners (Rose, Sugar, Orange and Cotton) meet in semifinals, which would be played in that "dead" weekend during the two-week hiatus between the last of the pro playoff games and the Super Bowl. Then the semifinal winners would meet on the day before the Super Bowl, on a "Super Saturday," at the same site as the Super Bowl.

"The media is already there, assembled in one place," says Paterno. "I'd like to see the bulk of the proceeds put into a special fund, where it would draw interest, make more money and then be made available to schools in terms of interest-free loans. We could be doing a lot of good for everyone that way."

"The least we should do is adopt the playoffs for one or two years just to see if they would work, to see if they could help college athletics," says Broyles. As chairman of the NCAA Extra Events Committee, he proposed a playoff system at the 1979 NCAA convention, but without success. What disturbs him is that critics are so adamant in dismissing it without ever giving it a chance; they *assume* that it will not work, so they are unwilling to find out if it will.

"You often see some bizarre voting in the polls," he continues, "because voters try to promote their favorite bowls as the place for determining their paper champion. In other words, they let their bowl determine who will be the national champion, not the team's performance on the field.

"In my opinion, this selfish and provincial attitude obviously strengthens the case for a playoff system after the bowls are finished. If the winners of the four major bowls held a semifinal and final playoff, there would be more interest and excitement generated in college football than ever before."

The football playoff proposal lost because of the influence of the bowls.

"Actually, having the playoffs after the bowl games would place an extra premium on the bowls," says Broyles. "As it stands now, most of the bowl games are nothing more than exhibitions. Other than the fans of the competing schools, who really cares unless you have No. 1 playing No. 2? But if the winner has a chance to advance to the playoffs, you'd never have to worry about generating interest or having any empty seats. I would think by now that college basketball would have taught us how important a national tournament can be. It can be done; there's a great deal of evidence to show that it can."

Holtz, long a playoff supporter, says: "I've never heard a good reason for not having one. They say the athletes don't want it but I can tell you that's not true. They say it would detract from the bowls. But really, it would help them. The way it is now, only one or two bowls seem important enough to have a bearing on the national championship. If we had a four-team tournament after New Year's, all the bowls that day would become important because most of the time their winners would be going on to the tournament.

"How the tournament is conducted isn't what's important at this time. The specifics can always be worked out. Who's to say we can't involve the smaller bowls, too? You're not lengthening the season that much, and besides, when you take a hard look at what most college teams do the first part of January, you'll see they won't miss that much class time. In fact, they'd probably miss less schoolwork than the basketball teams that keep advancing. Those tournaments go on for a month.

"I hear the argument about missing school, and I wonder if those people ever think about players who participate in the East-West, North-South and Blue-Gray games and the Hula and Japan Bowls. No one ever says we should do away with them.

"I just think we're missing the chance to raise some honest money for the colleges. I don't mean just those teams which make the playoffs, because I like the idea of setting up a central fund from most of the playoff money and making that fund available to all schools. We could have the whole season peak, just like it does in pro football."

Advocates of a football playoff say they detect a definite hypocrisy on the part of opponents, specifically their arguments that pressures to win would be intensified and that players would miss damaging amounts of class time.

Playoff proponents also note that the NCAA basketball playoffs continue to grow, with more and more teams invited. With a football playoff, there would be only three extra games, compared to more than 50 in basketball postseason activity . . . more than that if the National Invitation Tournament is included along with the NCAA.

The number of athletes and coaches engaged in a football playoff would be perhaps half those involved in the NCAA basketball tournament. And the time period would cover less than two weeks, mostly during the Christmas holidays when there is no school anyway, compared to three full weeks for basketball, much of that smack in the middle of midterm exams.

But as Duffy Daugherty, former Michigan State coach, once sadly observed: "A playoff system makes so much sense they'll never let it happen."

END

After 11 games and a bowl, SMU's Lance McIlhenny has had enough for one season.

(Playoff continued)

institutions nearby, like LSU at Baton Rouge, use their facilities and save money.

"The bowls would go the way of the dinosaur."

Holmes has found a certain value to playoff talk, however.

"Every time I receive a proposal from some good fan about how this will work, I save the letter for a dark day when I'm really down," he says. "Then I read it and have a good laugh."

Jim Brock, the Cotton Bowl's executive vice president, disagrees with those who argue that the bowls are only trying to perpetuate themselves when they lobby vigorously against the playoff movement.

"Are the bowls selfish?" he asks. "I don't think so. We have the best interests of college football at heart. The Cotton Bowl Athletic Association has paid about $34 million to colleges since our first game in 1937.

"I simply don't believe there's room for a playoff. I don't believe the players want it and most coaches don't like the idea. The season is long enough as it is."

Michigan Coach Bo Schembechler opposes a playoff because student-athletes really should be students.

"You can't just continually compete in football and expect these kids to get a viable degree," he says. "We have players at Michigan who are in prelaw, premedicine, predentistry, engineering—very, very difficult programs. We tax their time tremendously in football already.

"I can remember when I started coaching. We had nine games. We went to 10 because we wanted more money. We went to 11 because we wanted more money. We play in a bowl game. That's 12. And now you want us to compete for a national championship. I don't think it's practical. We can do it, but we're going to lose a lot of kids along the way."

And from the standpoint of gratitude to a longtime benefactor, hear Washington Coach Don James:

"I'm not prepared to vote against the bowls. I know what the Rose Bowl has done for our league, and what it does every year.

"You know, we could go 10 straight years and not get in the Rose Bowl, and we'd still probably make about a million bucks out of it."

And a playoff, besides creating a prolonged season and more pressure, also would eliminate plenty of happy endings.

"There never has been a game for a true national championship and that's not bad," says UCLA Coach Terry Donahue. "I like the polls. And I don't like it that one of the national networks is flashing on the screen that their game is for the national championship. Twenty-five teams could make that claim.

"This way, we have created a lot of interest in college football, through the polls. The only guys pushing for a national championship either don't care about academics or don't play in a conference for a conference championship.

"I like the fact that there can be a lot of winners in bowl games, and a lot of teams can end their season on a positive note. If you have a championship, only one team finishes as a winner."

The bowls obviously are not lacking for company in any battle against a playoff, and deservedly so.

"It hasn't come about," says Bill Flynn, Boston College athletic director and former NCAA president, of the playoff idea, "because the bowls have done a fantastic job for college football."

So leave the sport, and its season, as they are. Sure, playoff proponents argue that college football receives no attention from the media once the bowl games are played and the final polls are announced, that pro football playoffs and the Super Bowl go unchallenged as the top stories.

Well, what's so bad about that? Why shouldn't the pro season last longer? Those guys are being paid to play the game full time. Anyone pushing to keep college football active as long as the pros had better get busy and organize a spring-and-summer season, too.

If the playoff schemers win this one, the NCAA should change its symbol—the profile of a noble young athlete with laurel wreath on his slightly bowed head. Just make one of some goon with dollar signs in his eyes.

END

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Clemson, S.C.
(9-1-1)
S. 3 Western Caro. +
S. 10 Boston Col. *
S. 17 Georgia +
S. 24 Georgia Tech +
O. 8 Virginia +
O. 15 Duke
O. 22 North Carolina St. +
O. 29 Wake Forest +
N. 5 North Carolina
N. 12 Maryland +
N. 19 South Carolina

Duke
Durham, N.C.
(6-5-0)
S. 3 Virginia *
S. 10 Indiana
S. 17 South Carolina +
O. 1 Miami, Fla. +
O. 8 Virginia Tech
O. 15 Clemson +
O. 22 Maryland
O. 29 Georgia Tech +
N. 5 Wake Forest
N. 12 North Carolina St. +
N. 19 North Carolina

Georgia Tech
Atlanta, Ga.
(6-5-0)
S. 10 Alabama @
S. 17 Furman +
S. 24 Clemson
O. 1 North Carolina +
O. 8 North Carolina St.
O. 15 Auburn +
O. 22 Tennessee
O. 29 Duke
N. 5 Virginia +
N. 12 Wake Forest +
N. 26 Georgia +
@ Birmingham, Ala.

Maryland
College Park, Md.
(8-3-0)
S. 10 Vanderbilt *
S. 17 West Virginia +
S. 24 Pittsburgh +
O. 1 Virginia +
O. 8 Syracuse +
O. 15 Wake Forest
O. 22 Duke +
O. 29 North Carolina +
N. 5 Auburn
N. 12 Clemson
N. 19 North Carolina St.

North Carolina
Chapel Hill, N.C.
(7-4-0)
S. 3 South Carolina *
S. 10 Memphis St. +
S. 17 Miami, O. +
S. 24 William & Mary +
O. 1 Georgia Tech
O. 8 Wake Forest +
O. 15 North Carolina St.
O. 29 Maryland
N. 5 Clemson +
N. 12 Virginia
N. 19 Duke +

North Carolina State
Raleigh, N.C.
(6-5-0)
S. 10 East Carolina +*
S. 17 Citadel +*
S. 24 Virginia +*
O. 1 Wake Forest
O. 8 Georgia Tech +
O. 15 North Carolina +
O. 22 Clemson
O. 29 South Carolina
N. 5 Appalachian St. +
N. 12 Duke
N. 19 Maryland +

Virginia
Charlottesville, Va.
(2-9-0)
S. 3 Duke +*
S. 10 Navy +*
S. 17 James Madison +*
S. 24 North Carolina St. *
O. 1 Maryland
O. 8 Clemson
O. 15 Va. Military +*
O. 22 Wake Forest
N. 5 Georgia Tech
N. 12 North Carolina +
N. 19 Virginia Tech +

Wake Forest
Winston-Salem, N.C.
(3-8-0)
S. 3 Appalachian St. +*
S. 10 Virginia Tech
S. 17 Western Caro. +*
S. 24 Richmond
O. 1 North Carolina St. +
O. 8 North Carolina
O. 15 Maryland +
O. 22 Virginia +
O. 29 Clemson
N. 5 Duke +
N. 12 Georgia Tech

BIG EIGHT

Colorado
Boulder, Colo.
(2-8-1)
S. 10 Michigan St.
S. 17 Colorado St. +
S. 24 Oregon St. +
O. 1 Notre Dame +
O. 8 Missouri +
O. 15 Iowa State
O. 22 Nebraska
O. 29 Oklahoma St. +
N. 5 Kansas
N. 12 Oklahoma
N. 19 Kansas St. +

Iowa State
Ames, Iowa
(4-6-1)
S. 10 Iowa +
S. 17 Vanderbilt *
S. 24 Colorado St. +
O. 1 New Mexico St. +
O. 8 Kansas +
O. 15 Colorado +
O. 22 Oklahoma
O. 29 Missouri +
N. 5 Nebraska
N. 12 Kansas St.
N. 19 Oklahoma St. +

Kansas
Lawrence, Kan.
(2-7-2)
S. 3 Northern Ill. +
S. 10 Texas Christian *
S. 17 Wichita St. +
S. 24 Southern Cal
O. 8 Iowa State
O. 15 Kansas St. +
O. 22 Oklahoma St. +
O. 29 Oklahoma
N. 5 Colorado +
N. 12 Nebraska
N. 19 Missouri +

Kansas State
Manhattan, Kan.
(6-4-1)
S. 3 Long Beach St. +
S. 10 Kentucky
S. 17 Texas Christian +
S. 24 Wyoming +
O. 1 Oklahoma +
O. 15 Kansas
O. 22 Missouri
O. 29 Nebraska +
N. 5 Oklahoma St.
N. 12 Iowa State +
N. 19 Colorado

Missouri
Columbia, Mo.
(5-4-2)
S. 10 Illinois +
S. 17 Wisconsin
S. 24 Utah State +
O. 1 East Carolina +
O. 8 Colorado
O. 15 Nebraska +
O. 22 Kansas St. +
O. 29 Iowa State
N. 5 Oklahoma +
N. 12 Oklahoma St. +
N. 19 Kansas

Nebraska
Lincoln, Neb.
(11-1-0)
A. 29 Penn State @*
S. 10 Wyoming +
S. 17 Minnesota *
S. 24 UCLA +
O. 1 Syracuse +
O. 8 Oklahoma St.
O. 15 Missouri
O. 22 Colorado +
O. 29 Kansas St.
N. 5 Iowa State +
N. 12 Kansas +
N. 26 Oklahoma
@ East Rutherford, N.J.

Oklahoma
Norman, Okla.
(8-3-0)
S. 10 Stanford
S. 17 Ohio State +
S. 24 Tulsa +
O. 1 Kansas St.
O. 8 Texas @
O. 15 Oklahoma St.
O. 22 Iowa State +
O. 29 Kansas +
N. 5 Missouri
N. 12 Colorado +
N. 26 Nebraska +
D. 3 Hawaii *
@ Dallas, Texas

Oklahoma State
Stillwater, Okla.
(4-5-2)
S. 10 North Texas St. +
S. 17 Cincinnati *
S. 24 Texas A&M *
O. 1 Tulsa +
O. 8 Nebraska +
O. 15 Oklahoma +
O. 22 Kansas
O. 29 Colorado
N. 5 Kansas St. +
N. 12 Missouri
N. 19 Iowa State

BIG TEN

Illinois
Champaign, Ill.
(7-4-0)
S. 10 Missouri
S. 17 Stanford +*
S. 24 Michigan St.
O. 1 Iowa +
O. 8 Wisconsin
O. 15 Ohio State +
O. 22 Purdue
O. 29 Michigan +
N. 5 Minnesota *
N. 12 Indiana +
N. 19 Northwestern

Indiana
Bloomington, Ind.
(5-6-0)
S. 10 Duke +
S. 17 Kentucky
S. 24 Northwestern +
O. 1 Michigan
O. 8 Minnesota +
O. 15 Michigan St. +
O. 22 Wisconsin
O. 29 Iowa
N. 5 Ohio State +
N. 12 Illinois
N. 19 Purdue +

Iowa
Iowa City, Iowa
(7-4-0)
S. 10 Iowa State
S. 17 Penn State
S. 24 Ohio State +
O. 1 Illinois
O. 8 Northwestern +
O. 15 Purdue +
O. 22 Michigan
O. 29 Indiana +
N. 5 Wisconsin
N. 12 Michigan St.
N. 19 Minnesota +

Michigan
Ann Arbor, Mich.
(8-3-0)
S. 10 Washington St. +
S. 17 Washington
S. 24 Wisconsin
O. 1 Indiana +
O. 8 Michigan St.
O. 15 Northwestern +
O. 22 Iowa +
O. 29 Illinois
N. 5 Purdue +
N. 12 Minnesota *
N. 19 Ohio State +

Michigan State
East Lansing, Mich.
(2-9-0)
S. 10 Colorado +
S. 17 Notre Dame
S. 24 Illinois +
O. 1 Purdue
O. 8 Michigan +
O. 15 Indiana
O. 22 Ohio State
O. 29 Minnesota +
N. 5 Northwestern
N. 12 Iowa +
N. 19 Wisconsin

Minnesota
Minneapolis, Minn.
(3-8-0)
S. 10 Rice *
S. 17 Nebraska +*
S. 24 Purdue +*
O. 1 Ohio State
O. 8 Indiana
O. 15 Wisconsin +*
O. 22 Northwestern
O. 29 Michigan St.
N. 5 Illinois +*
N. 12 Michigan +*
N. 19 Iowa

Northwestern
Evanston, Ill.
(3-8-0)
S. 10 Washington +
S. 17 Syracuse *
S. 24 Indiana
O. 1 Wisconsin +
O. 8 Iowa
O. 15 Michigan
O. 22 Minnesota +
O. 29 Purdue
N. 5 Michigan St. +
N. 12 Ohio State
N. 19 Illinois +

Ohio State
Columbus, Ohio
(8-3-0)
S. 10 Oregon +
S. 17 Oklahoma
S. 24 Iowa
O. 1 Minnesota +
O. 8 Purdue +
O. 15 Illinois
O. 22 Michigan St. +
O. 29 Wisconsin +
N. 5 Indiana
N. 12 Northwestern +
N. 19 Michigan

Purdue
West Lafayette, Ind.
(3-8-0)
S. 10 Notre Dame +
S. 17 Miami, Fla. *
S. 24 Minnesota *
O. 1 Michigan St. +
O. 8 Ohio State
O. 15 Iowa
O. 22 Illinois +
O. 29 Northwestern +
N. 5 Michigan
N. 12 Wisconsin +
N. 19 Indiana

Wisconsin
Madison, Wis.
(6-5-0)
S. 10 Northern Ill. +
S. 17 Missouri +
S. 24 Michigan +
O. 1 Northwestern
O. 8 Illinois +
O. 15 Minnesota *
O. 22 Indiana +
O. 29 Ohio State
N. 5 Iowa +
N. 12 Purdue
N. 19 Michigan St. +

EASTERN INDEPENDENTS

Army
West Point, N.Y.
(4-7-0)
S. 10 Colgate +
S. 17 Louisville *
S. 24 Dartmouth +
O. 1 Harvard
O. 8 Rutgers +
O. 15 Notre Dame @
O. 22 Lehigh +
O. 29 Air Force
N. 5 Boston Col. +
N. 12 Pittsburgh
N. 25 Navy %
@ East Rutherford, N.J.
% Pasadena, Cal.

Boston College
Chestnut Hill, Mass.
(8-2-1)
S. 10 Clemson +*
S. 17 Rutgers ¢
S. 24 West Virginia +*
O. 1 Temple
O. 8 Yale
O. 29 Penn State %
N. 5 Army
N. 12 Syracuse
N. 19 Holy Cross @
N. 25 Alabama %
@ Cambridge, Mass.
% Foxboro, Mass.
¢ East Rutherford, N.J.

Navy
Annapolis, Md.
(6-5-0)
S. 10 Virginia *
S. 17 Mississippi St. @*
S. 24 Lehigh +
O. 1 Washington
O. 8 Air Force +
O. 15 Princeton
O. 22 Pittsburgh +
O. 29 Notre Dame
N. 5 Syracuse +
N. 12 South Carolina
N. 25 Army %
@ Jackson, Miss.
% Pasadena, Cal.

Penn State
University Park, Pa.
(10-1-0)
A. 29 Nebraska @*
S. 3 Rutgers @
S. 10 Cincinnati +
S. 17 Iowa +
S. 24 Temple
O. 8 Alabama +
O. 15 Syracuse
O. 22 West Virginia +
O. 29 Boston Col.
N. 5 Brown +
N. 12 Notre Dame +
N. 19 Pittsburgh
@ East Rutherford, N.J.

Pittsburgh
Pittsburgh, Pa.
(9-2-0)
S. 3 Tennessee *
S. 10 Temple +
S. 24 Maryland
O. 1 West Virginia
O. 8 Florida St. +
O. 15 Louisville *
O. 22 Navy
O. 29 Syracuse +
N. 5 Notre Dame
N. 12 Army +
N. 19 Penn State +

Rutgers
New Brunswick, N.J.
(5-6-0)
S. 3 Penn State @
S. 17 Boston Col. @
S. 24 Syracuse
O. 1 Richmond +
O. 8 Army
O. 15 Colgate +
O. 22 William & Mary
O. 29 Tennessee @
N. 5 Cincinnati
N. 12 West Virginia
N. 19 Temple +
@ East Rutherford, N.J.

Syracuse
Syracuse, N.Y.
(2-9-0)
S. 2 Temple *
S. 10 Kent State +*
S. 17 Northwestern +*
S. 24 Rutgers +
O. 1 Nebraska
O. 8 Maryland
O. 15 Penn State +
O. 29 Pittsburgh
N. 5 Navy
N. 12 Boston Col. +
N. 19 West Virginia +

Temple
Philadelphia, Pa.
(4-7-0)
S. 2 Syracuse +*
S. 10 Pittsburgh
S. 24 Penn State +
O. 1 Boston Col. +
O. 8 Cincinnati *
O. 15 East Carolina +
O. 22 Delaware
O. 29 Georgia
N. 5 West Virginia
N. 12 Louisville +
N. 19 Rutgers

West Virginia
Morgantown, W.Va.
(9-2-0)
S. 3 Ohio +
S. 10 Pacific +
S. 17 Maryland
S. 24 Boston Col. *
O. 1 Pittsburgh +
O. 15 Virginia Tech +
O. 22 Penn State
O. 29 Miami, Fla.
N. 5 Temple +
N. 12 Rutgers +
N. 19 Syracuse

PACIFIC TEN

Arizona
Tucson, Ariz.
(6-4-1)
S. 3 Oregon St. +*
S. 10 Utah +*
S. 17 Washington St.
S. 24 Fullerton St. +*
O. 1 California
O. 8 Colorado St. +*
O. 15 Oregon +*
O. 22 Stanford
N. 5 Washington +
N. 12 UCLA +
N. 26 Arizona St. *

Arizona State
Tempe, Ariz.
(9-2-0)
S. 10 Utah State +*
S. 17 UCLA *
S. 24 Wichita St. +*
O. 1 Stanford +*
O. 15 Southern Cal
O. 22 Washington St. +*
O. 29 Florida St. +*
N. 5 California
N. 12 Oregon St. +*
N. 19 San Jose St. +*
N. 26 Arizona +*

California
Berkeley, Calif.
(7-4-0)
S. 3 Texas A&M *
S. 10 San Diego St.
S. 17 San Jose St. +
O. 1 Arizona +
O. 8 Oregon
O. 15 Oregon St. +
O. 22 UCLA
O. 29 Southern Cal +
N. 5 Arizona St. +
N. 12 Washington St.
N. 19 Stanford

Oregon
Eugene, Ore.
(2-8-1)
S. 3 Pacific +
S. 10 Ohio State
S. 24 Houston +
O. 1 San Jose St. *
O. 8 California +
O. 15 Arizona *
O. 22 Washington +
O. 29 Washington St.
N. 5 UCLA +
N. 12 Stanford
N. 19 Oregon St. +

Oregon State
Corvallis, Ore.
(1-9-1)
S. 3 Arizona *
S. 10 Portland St. *
S. 17 Southern Cal +*
S. 24 Colorado
O. 1 Nevada-Las Vegas +
O. 8 Washington
O. 15 California
O. 29 Stanford +
N. 5 Washington St. +
N. 12 Arizona St. *
N. 19 Oregon

Southern Cal
Los Angeles, Calif.
(8-3-0)
S. 10 Florida +
S. 17 Oregon St. *
S. 24 Kansas +
O. 1 South Carolina *
O. 8 Washington St. +
O. 15 Arizona St. +
O. 22 Notre Dame
O. 29 California
N. 5 Stanford +
N. 12 Washington
N. 19 UCLA +

Stanford
Stanford, Calif.
(5-6-0)
S. 10 Oklahoma +
S. 17 Illinois *
S. 24 San Jose St. +
O. 1 Arizona St. *
O. 8 UCLA +
O. 15 Washington
O. 22 Arizona +
O. 29 Oregon St.
N. 5 Southern Cal
N. 12 Oregon +
N. 19 California +

UCLA
Los Angeles, Calif.
(9-1-1)
S. 3 Georgia *
S. 17 Arizona St. +*
S. 24 Nebraska
O. 1 Brigham Young +
O. 8 Stanford
O. 15 Washington St.
O. 22 California +
O. 29 Washington +
N. 5 Oregon
N. 12 Arizona
N. 19 Southern Cal

Washington
Seattle, Wash.
(9-2-0)
S. 10 Northwestern
S. 17 Michigan +
S. 24 Louisiana St. *
O. 1 Navy +
O. 8 Oregon St. +
O. 15 Stanford +
O. 22 Oregon
O. 29 UCLA
N. 5 Arizona
N. 12 Southern Cal +
N. 19 Washington St. +

Washington St.
Pullman, Wash.
(3-7-1)
S. 3 Montana St. @
S. 10 Michigan
S. 17 Arizona +
S. 24 Nevada-Las Vegas @
O. 8 Southern Cal
O. 15 UCLA +
O. 22 Arizona St. *
O. 29 Oregon +
N. 5 Oregon St.
N. 12 California +
N. 19 Washington
@ Spokane, Wash.

SOUTHEASTERN

Alabama
University, Ala.
(7-4-0)
S. 10 Georgia Tech @
S. 17 Mississippi +
S. 24 Vanderbilt *
O. 1 Memphis St. +
O. 8 Penn State
O. 15 Tennessee @
O. 29 Mississippi St. +
N. 5 Louisiana St. *
N. 12 Southern Miss @
N. 25 Boston Col. %
D. 3 Auburn @
@ Birmingham, Ala.
% Foxboro, Mass.

Auburn
Auburn, Ala.
(8-3-0)
S. 10 Southern Miss. +*
S. 17 Texas +*
S. 24 Tennessee
O. 1 Florida St. +
O. 8 Kentucky *
O. 15 Georgia Tech
O. 22 Mississippi St. +
O. 29 Florida +
N. 5 Maryland +
N. 12 Georgia
D. 3 Alabama @
@ Birmingham, Ala.

Florida
Gainesville, Fla.
(8-3-0)
S. 3 Miami, Fla. +*
S. 10 Southern Cal
S. 17 Indiana St. +*
S. 24 Mississippi St.
O. 1 Louisiana St. *
O. 8 Vanderbilt +
O. 22 East Carolina +
O. 29 Auburn
N. 5 Georgia @
N. 12 Kentucky +
D. 3 Florida St. +
@ Jacksonville, Fla.

Georgia
Athens, Ga.
(11-0-0)
S. 3 UCLA +*
S. 17 Clemson
S. 24 South Carolina +
O. 1 Mississippi St. +
O. 8 Mississippi
O. 15 Vanderbilt *
O. 22 Kentucky +
O. 29 Temple +
N. 5 Florida @
N. 12 Auburn +
N. 26 Georgia Tech
@ Jacksonville, Fla.

Kentucky
Lexington, Ky.
(0-10-1)
S. 3 Central Mich. +
S. 10 Kansas St. +
S. 17 Indiana +
S. 24 Tulane +
O. 8 Auburn +*
O. 15 Louisiana St. *
O. 22 Georgia
O. 29 Cincinnati +*
N. 5 Vanderbilt
N. 12 Florida
N. 19 Tennessee +

LSU
Baton Rouge, La.
(8-2-1)
S. 10 Florida St. +*
S. 17 Rice *
S. 24 Washington +*
O. 1 Florida +*
O. 8 Tennessee
O. 15 Kentucky +*
O. 22 South Carolina +*
O. 29 Mississippi @
N. 5 Alabama +*
N. 12 Mississippi St. +*
N. 19 Tulane
@ Jackson, Miss.

Mississippi
University, Miss.
(4-7-0)
S. 3 Memphis St. *
S. 10 Tulane
S. 17 Alabama
S. 24 Arkansas @*
O. 1 Southern Miss +
O. 8 Georgia +
O. 15 Texas Christian
O. 22 Vanderbilt +
O. 29 Louisiana St. @
N. 12 Tennessee
N. 19 Mississippi St. @
@ Jackson, Miss.

Mississippi State
Mississippi State, Miss.
(5-6-0)
S. 3 Tulane +
S. 17 Navy @*
S. 24 Florida +
O. 1 Georgia
O. 8 Southern Miss @
O. 15 Miami, Fla. +
O. 22 Auburn
O. 29 Alabama
N. 5 Memphis St. +
N. 12 Louisiana St. *
N. 19 Mississippi @
@ Jackson, Miss.

Tennessee
Knoxville, Tenn.
(6-4-1)
S. 3 Pittsburgh +*
S. 10 New Mexico +*
S. 24 Auburn +
O. 1 Citadel @
O. 8 Louisiana St. +
O. 15 Alabama +
O. 22 Georgia Tech +
O. 29 Rutgers ¢
N. 12 Mississippi +
N. 19 Kentucky
N. 26 Vanderbilt +
@ Memphis, Tenn.
% Birmingham, Ala.
¢ East Rutherford, N.J.

Vanderbilt
Nashville, Tenn.
(8-3-0)
S. 10 Maryland +*
S. 17 Iowa State +*
S. 24 Alabama +*
O. 1 Tulane
O. 8 Florida
O. 15 Georgia +*
O. 22 Mississippi
O. 29 Memphis St. +
N. 5 Kentucky +
N. 12 Virginia Tech
N. 26 Tennessee

SOUTHWEST

Arkansas
Fayetteville, Ark.
(8-2-1)
S. 10 Tulsa +
S. 17 New Mexico @*
S. 24 Mississippi %*
O. 1 Texas Christian *
O. 15 Texas @*
O. 22 Houston +
O. 29 Rice @*
N. 5 Baylor +
N. 12 Texas A&M
N. 19 Southern Meth. @
N. 26 Texas Tech
@ Little Rock, Ark.
% Jackson, Miss.

Baylor
Waco, Texas
(4-6-1)
S. 10 Brigham Young +*
S. 17 Texas-El Paso *
S. 24 Texas Tech +*
O. 1 Houston *
O. 8 Southern Meth. *
O. 15 Texas A&M +*
O. 22 Texas Christian +
O. 29 Tulane +
N. 5 Arkansas
N. 12 Rice +
N. 19 Texas

Houston
Houston, Texas
(5-5-1)
S. 1 Rice *
S. 10 Miami, Fla. +
S. 17 Lamar +*
S. 24 Oregon *
O. 1 Baylor +*
O. 8 Texas A&M
O. 22 Arkansas
O. 29 Texas Christian
N. 5 Texas +
N. 19 Texas Tech +*
N. 26 Southern Meth. @
@ Tokyo, Japan

Rice
Houston, Texas
(0-11-0)
S. 1 Houston +*
S. 10 Minnesota +*
S. 17 Louisiana St. +*
S. 24 SW Louisiana +*
O. 1 Texas *
O. 8 Texas Christian +*
O. 15 Texas Tech *
O. 22 Texas A&M +
O. 29 Arkansas @*
N. 5 Southern Meth.
N. 12 Baylor
@ Little Rock, Ark.

Southern Methodist
Dallas, Texas
(10-0-1)
S. 3 Louisville +*
S. 10 Grambling @*
S. 24 Texas Christian *
O. 1 Texas-Arlington +
O. 8 Baylor +*
O. 22 Texas +
O. 29 Texas A&M
N. 5 Rice +
N. 12 Texas Tech +
N. 19 Arkansas ¢
N. 26 Houston %
@ Shreveport, La.
% Tokyo, Japan
¢ Little Rock, Ark.

Texas
Austin, Texas
(9-2-0)
S. 17 Auburn *
S. 24 North Texas St. +*
O. 1 Rice +*
O. 8 Oklahoma @
O. 15 Arkansas %*
O. 22 Southern Meth.
O. 29 Texas Tech +
N. 5 Houston
N. 12 Texas Christian +
N. 19 Baylor +
N. 26 Texas A&M
@ Dallas, Texas
% Little Rock, Ark.

Texas A&M
College Station, Texas
(5-6-0)
S. 3 California +*
S. 17 Arkansas St. +*
S. 24 Oklahoma St. +*
O. 1 Texas Tech *
O. 8 Houston +
O. 15 Baylor *
O. 22 Rice
O. 29 Southern Meth. +
N. 12 Arkansas +
N. 19 Texas Christian
N. 26 Texas +

Texas Christian
Fort Worth, Texas
(3-8-0)
S. 10 Kansas +*
S. 17 Kansas St.
S. 24 Southern Meth. +*
O. 1 Arkansas +*
O. 8 Rice *
O. 15 Mississippi +
O. 22 Baylor
O. 29 Houston +
N. 5 Texas Tech
N. 12 Texas
N. 19 Texas A&M +

Texas Tech
Lubbock, Texas
(4-7-0)
S. 10 Air Force
S. 24 Baylor *
O. 1 Texas A&M +*
O. 8 New Mexico +*
O. 15 Rice +*
O. 22 Tulsa +*
O. 29 Texas
N. 5 Texas Christian +
N. 12 Southern Meth.
N. 19 Houston *
N. 26 Arkansas +

WESTERN ATHLETIC

Air Force
Academy, Colo.
(7-5-0)
S. 3 Colorado St.
S. 10 Texas Tech +
S. 17 Wyoming
S. 24 Brigham Young +
O. 8 Navy
O. 15 Texas-El Paso +
O. 22 Utah +
O. 29 Army +
N. 5 Hawaii +
N. 19 Notre Dame
N. 26 San Diego St.

Brigham Young
Provo, Utah
(8-3-0)
S. 10 Baylor *
S. 17 Bowling Green +
S. 24 Air Force
O. 1 UCLA
O. 8 Wyoming
O. 15 New Mexico +
O. 22 San Diego St.
O. 29 Utah State +
N. 5 Texas-El Paso *
N. 12 Colorado St. +
N. 19 Utah +

Colorado State
Fort Collins, Colo.
(4-7-0)
S. 3 Air Force +
S. 10 Hawaii *
S. 17 Colorado
S. 24 Iowa State
O. 1 Utah +
O. 8 Arizona *
O. 15 San Diego St. +
O. 22 Texas-El Paso *
O. 29 New Mexico +
N. 5 Northern Colo. +
N. 12 Brigham Young
N. 19 Wyoming

Hawaii
Honolulu, Hawaii
(6-5-0)
S. 10 Colorado St. +*
S. 17 Long Beach St. +*
S. 24 Utah *
O. 1 San Diego St. +*
O. 15 Nevada-Las Vegas
O. 22 New Mexico +*
O. 29 Texas-El Paso +*
N. 5 Air Force
N. 19 Pacific +*
N. 26 Wyoming +*
D. 3 Oklahoma +*

New Mexico
Albuquerque, N.M.
(10-1-0)
S. 3 Utah +*
S. 10 Tennessee *
S. 17 Arkansas @*
S. 24 New Mexico St. *
O. 1 North Texas St. +*
O. 8 Texas Tech *
O. 15 Brigham Young
O. 22 Hawaii *
O. 29 Colorado St.
N. 5 Wyoming +*
N. 12 Texas-El Paso +*
N. 19 San Diego St. +*
@ Little Rock, Ark.

San Diego State
San Diego, Calif.
(7-5-0)
S. 3 Tulsa *
S. 10 California +
S. 17 Utah *
S. 24 Texas-El Paso *
O. 1 Hawaii *
O. 8 Long Beach St. +
O. 15 Colorado St.
O. 22 Brigham Young +
O. 29 Nevada-Las Vegas
N. 12 Wyoming +
N. 19 New Mexico *
N. 26 Air Force +

Texas-El Paso
El Paso, Texas
(2-10-0)
S. 3 New Mexico St. +*
S. 10 Idaho St. +*
S. 17 Baylor +*
S. 24 San Diego St. +*
O. 1 Wyoming
O. 8 Utah *
O. 15 Air Force
O. 22 Colorado St. +*
O. 29 Hawaii *
N. 5 Brigham Young +*
N. 12 New Mexico *
N. 19 Weber St. +*

Utah
Salt Lake City, Utah
(5-6-0)
S. 3 New Mexico *
S. 10 Arizona *
S. 17 San Diego St. +*
S. 24 Hawaii +*
O. 1 Colorado St.
O. 8 Texas-El Paso +*
O. 15 Wyoming +
O. 22 Air Force
N. 5 Fullerton St. +
N. 12 Utah State
N. 19 Brigham Young

Wyoming
Laramie, Wyo.
(5-7-0)
S. 3 South Dakota +
S. 10 Nebraska
S. 17 Air Force +
S. 24 Kansas St.
O. 1 Texas-El Paso +
O. 8 Brigham Young +
O. 15 Utah
O. 22 Colgate +
N. 5 New Mexico *
N. 12 San Diego St.
N. 19 Colorado St. +
N. 26 Hawaii *

(Television may cause changes in some schedules after Athlon's publication date. 1982 records do not include bowl games.)

INDEPENDENTS AND OTHER CONFERENCES

Akron
Akron, Ohio
(6-5-0)
S. 3 Kent State +*
S. 10 Eastern Mich. *
S. 17 Western Ky. +*
S. 24 Eastern Ky.
O. 1 Middle Tenn. +*
O. 8 Eastern Ill. +*
O. 15 Morehead St.
O. 22 Murray St. +*
O. 29 Tenn. Tech
N. 5 Youngstown St. +*
N. 19 Austin Peay

Appalachian St.
Boone, N.C.
(4-7-0)
S. 3 Wake Forest *
S. 10 James Madison +
S. 17 Va. Military +
S. 24 Citadel *
O. 1 East Tenn. St. *
O. 8 Tenn.-Chattanooga +
O. 15 Gardner-Webb +
O. 22 Furman
N. 5 North Carolina St.
N. 12 Marshall +
N. 19 Western Caro.

Arkansas State
State University, Ark.
(5-6-0)
S. 3 Tenn.-Martin +*
S. 10 Tenn.-Chattanooga *
S. 17 Texas A&M *
S. 24 NE Louisiana *
O. 1 Southern Ill. +
O. 8 North Texas St. @*
O. 15 Louisiana Tech +*
O. 22 McNeese St. *
O. 29 Texas-Arlington +*
N. 12 Lamar *
N. 19 Memphis St.
@ Little Rock, Ark.

Austin Peay St.
Clarksville, Tenn.
(3-7-0)
S. 10 Tenn.-Martin *
S. 17 Kentucky St. +*
S. 24 Western Ky. +*
O. 1 Eastern Ky.
O. 8 Morehead St.
O. 15 Youngstown St.
O. 22 Middle Tenn. +*
O. 29 Central Florida +
N. 5 Murray St. +
N. 12 Tenn. Tech
N. 19 Akron +

Ball State
Muncie, Ind.
(5-6-0)
S. 3 Rhode Island +
S. 10 Wichita St. +
S. 17 Ohio
S. 24 Toledo *
O. 1 Northern Ill. +
O. 8 Indiana St. *
O. 15 Kent State
O. 22 Western Mich.
O. 29 Eastern Mich. +
N. 5 Bowling Green
N. 12 Central Mich. +

Boise State
Boise, Idaho
(8-3-0)
S. 3 Fullerton St. +*
S. 10 Eastern Wash. +*
S. 17 Montana
S. 24 Nevada-Reno
O. 1 Cal Poly SLO +*
O. 15 Utah State
O. 22 Montana St. +*
O. 29 Weber St.
N. 5 Idaho St. +
N. 12 Northern Ariz. +
N. 19 Idaho *

Boston
Boston, Mass.
(5-5-0)
S. 10 Holy Cross
S. 17 New Hampshire +*
S. 24 Maine
O. 1 Colgate
O. 8 Richmond
O. 15 Rhode Island +
O. 22 Massachusetts
O. 29 Cornell +
N. 5 Connecticut +
N. 12 Bucknell +

Bowling Green St.
Bowling Green, Ohio
(7-4-0)
S. 10 Fresno St. *
S. 17 Brigham Young
S. 24 Miami, O. +
O. 1 Eastern Mich.
O. 8 Toledo +
O. 15 Western Mich.
O. 22 Northern Ill.
O. 29 Central Mich. +
N. 5 Ball State +
N. 12 Ohio
N. 19 Kent State +

Brown
Providence, R.I.
(5-5-0)
S. 17 Yale
S. 24 Rhode Island +
O. 1 Princeton +
O. 8 Pennsylvania
O. 15 Cornell +
O. 22 Holy Cross
O. 29 Harvard +
N. 5 Penn State
N. 12 Dartmouth
N. 19 Columbia +

Bucknell
Lewisburg, Pa.
(4-6-0)
S. 10 Howard +
S. 17 Merchant Marine +
S. 24 Princeton
O. 1 Lafayette
O. 8 New Hampshire +
O. 22 Columbia @
O. 29 Lehigh +
N. 5 Davidson +
N. 12 Boston U.
N. 19 Delaware
@ Hempstead, N.Y.

Central Michigan
Mt. Pleasant, Mich.
(6-4-1)
S. 3 Kentucky
S. 17 Northern Mich. +
S. 24 Western Mich.
O. 1 Kent State +
O. 8 Eastern Mich. +
O. 15 Ohio
O. 22 Miami, O. +
O. 29 Bowling Green
N. 5 Northern Ill. +
N. 12 Ball State
N. 19 Toledo *

Cincinnati
Cincinnati, Ohio
(6-5-0)
S. 10 Penn State
S. 17 Oklahoma St. +*
S. 24 Louisville *
O. 1 Cornell +*
O. 8 Temple +*
O. 15 Florida St. *
O. 22 Miami, Fla. +
O. 29 Kentucky *
N. 5 Rutgers +
N. 12 Memphis St. +
N. 19 Miami, O.

The Citadel
Charleston, S.C.
(5-6-0)
S. 10 Presbyterian +*
S. 17 North Carolina St. *
S. 24 Appalachian St. +*
O. 1 Tennessee @
O. 8 Va. Military
O. 15 Tenn.-Chattanooga *
O. 22 Davidson +
O. 29 Marshall
N. 5 Western Caro. +
N. 12 East Tenn. St. *
N. 19 Furman +
@ Memphis, Tenn.

Coast Guard
New London, Conn.
(2-7-0)
S. 10 Western Conn. *
S. 17 Rensselaer Poly
S. 24 WPI +
O. 1 Norwich +
O. 8 Wesleyan
O. 15 Marist +*
O. 22 Bowdoin
O. 29 Trinity, Conn. +
N. 5 Merchant Marine +
N. 12 Hofstra

Colgate
Hamilton, N.Y.
(7-3-0)
S. 10 Army
S. 17 Lehigh +
S. 24 Cornell
O. 1 Boston U. +
O. 8 Holy Cross
O. 15 Rutgers
O. 22 Wyoming
O. 29 Lafayette
N. 5 Pennsylvania
N. 12 Richmond +
N. 19 Connecticut

Columbia
New York, N.Y.
(1-9-0)
S. 17 Harvard
S. 24 Lafayette
O. 1 Pennsylvania @
O. 8 Princeton
O. 15 Yale
O. 22 Bucknell %
O. 29 Holy Cross
N. 5 Dartmouth @
N. 12 Cornell
N. 19 Brown
@ East Rutherford, N.J.
% Hempstead, N.Y.

Connecticut
Storrs, Conn.
(5-6-0)
S. 17 Northeastern
S. 24 Yale
O. 1 New Hampshire +
O. 8 Lehigh
O. 15 Holy Cross +
O. 22 Maine
O. 29 Massachusetts +
N. 5 Boston U.
N. 12 Rhode Island
N. 19 Colgate +

Cornell
Ithaca, N.Y.
(4-6-0)
S. 17 Pennsylvania
S. 24 Colgate +
O. 1 Cincinnati *
O. 8 Harvard +
O. 15 Brown
O. 22 Dartmouth
O. 29 Boston U.
N. 5 Yale +
N. 12 Columbia +
N. 19 Princeton

Dartmouth
Hanover, N.H.
(5-5-0)
S. 17 Princeton +
S. 24 Army
O. 1 Holy Cross +
O. 8 William & Mary +
O. 15 Harvard
O. 22 Cornell +
O. 29 Yale
N. 5 Columbia @
N. 12 Brown +
N. 19 Pennsylvania
@ East Rutherford, N.J.

Davidson
Davidson, N.C.
(3-7-0)
S. 10 Wofford
S. 17 Lafayette +
S. 24 Newberry
O. 1 James Madison
O. 8 Guilford
O. 15 South Carolina St. +
O. 22 Citadel
O. 29 Furman +
N. 5 Bucknell
N. 12 Catawba +

Delaware
Newark, Del.
(10-1-0)
S. 10 West Chester +
S. 17 William & Mary
S. 24 Pennsylvania +
O. 1 Lehigh +
O. 8 Massachusetts +
O. 15 Towson St. +
O. 22 Temple +
O. 29 James Madison
N. 5 Rhode Island
N. 12 Holy Cross +
N. 19 Bucknell +

Drake
Des Moines, Iowa
(4-7-0)
S. 3 Northern Iowa *
S. 10 South Dakota St. +
S. 17 Western Ill. *
S. 24 Illinois St. +
O. 1 Wichita St. *
O. 8 Southern Ill.
O. 15 New Mexico St. *
O. 22 SW Missouri +
O. 29 West Texas St. +
N. 5 Tulsa +
N. 12 Indiana St. +

East Carolina
Greenville, N.C.
(7-4-0)
S. 3 Florida St. *
S. 10 North Carolina St. *
S. 17 Murray St. +*
O. 1 Missouri
O. 8 SW Louisiana +
O. 15 Temple
O. 22 Florida
O. 29 East Tenn. St. +
N. 12 William & Mary +
N. 19 Southern Miss *
N. 26 Miami, Fla.

Eastern Kentucky
Richmond, Ky.
(10-0-0)
S. 3 East Tenn. St. +
S. 10 Youngstown St. *
S. 17 SW Texas
S. 24 Akron +
O. 1 Austin Peay +
O. 8 Middle Tenn.
O. 22 Western Ky. +
O. 29 Murray St.
N. 5 Tenn. Tech +
N. 12 Morehead St.

Eastern Michigan
Ypsilanti, Mich.
(1-9-1)
S. 3 Marshall +*
S. 10 Akron +*
S. 24 Ohio
O. 1 Bowling Green +
O. 8 Central Mich.
O. 15 Northern Ill. +
O. 22 Toldeo +
O. 29 Ball State
N. 5 Kent State
N. 12 Miami, O. +
N. 19 Western Mich.

East Tennessee St.
Johnson City, Tenn.
(2-9-0)
S. 3 Eastern Ky.
S. 10 Tenn. Tech +*
S. 24 Western Caro. *
O. 1 Appalachian St. +*
O. 8 Marshall *
O. 15 Ga. Southern +
O. 22 Va. Military
O. 29 East Carolina
N. 5 Furman
N. 12 Citadel +*
N. 19 Tenn.-Chattanooga +*

Florida State
Tallahassee, Fla.
(8-3-0)
S. 3 East Carolina +*
S. 10 Louisiana St. *
S. 17 Tulane
O. 1 Auburn
O. 8 Pittsburgh
O. 15 Cincinnati +*
O. 22 Louisville +*
O. 29 Arizona St. *
N. 5 South Carolina +*
N. 12 Miami, Fla. +*
D. 3 Florida

Fresno State
Fresno, Calif.
(10-1-0)
S. 10 Bowling Green +*
S. 17 Nevada-Reno +*
S. 24 Pacific *
O. 1 Utah State
O. 8 San Jose St. +*
O. 15 Montana St.
O. 22 Fullerton St. +*
O. 29 Cal Poly SLO +
N. 5 Nevada-Las Vegas +
N. 12 Long Beach St.
N. 19 Northern Ariz. +

Fullerton St.
Fullerton, Calif.
(3-9-0)
S. 3 Boise St. *
S. 10 Long Beach St. +
S. 17 Utah State
S. 24 Arizona *
O. 1 Pacific +
O. 8 Nevada-Reno
O. 15 San Jose St. *
O. 22 Fresno St. *
O. 29 Idaho St. *
N. 5 Utah
N. 12 Nevada-Las Vegas +

Furman
Greenville, S.C.
(9-2-0)
S. 3 South Carolina St. *
S. 10 Carson-Newman +
S. 17 Georgia Tech
S. 24 Marshall +
O. 1 Va. Military
O. 15 Western Caro. *
O. 22 Appalachian St. +
O. 29 Davidson
N. 5 East Tenn. St. +
N. 12 Tenn.-Chattanooga +
N. 19 Citadel

Grambling
Grambling, La.
(8-3-0)
S. 3 Alcorn St. +
S. 10 Southern Meth. @*
S. 17 Morgan St. %
O. 1 Prairie View +
O. 8 Tennessee St. *
O. 15 Miss. Valley St. +*
O. 22 Jackson St.
O. 29 Tex. Southern +*
N. 5 Alabama St. *
N. 12 South Carolina St. +*
N. 26 Southern U. ¢
@ Shreveport, La.
% New York, N.Y.
¢ New Orleans, La.

Harvard
Cambridge, Mass.
(7-3-0)
S. 17 Columbia +
S. 24 Massachusetts +
O. 1 Army +
O. 8 Cornell
O. 15 Dartmouth +
O. 22 Princeton +
O. 29 Brown
N. 5 Holy Cross +
N. 12 Pennsylvania +
N. 19 Yale

Holy Cross
Worcester, Mass.
(8-3-0)
S. 10 Boston U. +
S. 17 Massachusetts
S. 24 New Hampshire
O. 1 Dartmouth
O. 8 Colgate +
O. 15 Connecticut
O. 22 Brown +
O. 29 Columbia +
N. 5 Harvard
N. 12 Delaware
N. 19 Boston Col. @
@ Cambridge, Mass.

Idaho
Moscow, Idaho
(8-3-0)
S. 10 Southern Colo. +*
S. 17 Montana St.
S. 24 Idaho St. *
O. 1 Eastern Wash. +*
O. 8 Portland St. *
O. 15 Weber St. *
O. 22 Montana +
O. 29 Pacific
N. 5 Northern Ariz. *
N. 12 Nevada-Reno +*
N. 19 Boise St. +*

Idaho State
Pocatello, Idaho
(3-8-0)
S. 10 Texas-El Paso *
S. 17 Eastern Wash.
S. 24 Idaho +*
O. 1 Nevada-Reno
O. 8 Montana St. +*
O. 15 Northern Ariz. +*
O. 22 Cal Poly SLO *
O. 29 Fullerton St. +*
N. 5 Boise St.
N. 12 Weber St. +*
N. 19 Montana

Illinois State
Normal, Ill.
(2-9-0)
S. 3 Eastern Ill. +*
S. 10 Marshall *
S. 17 Western Mich. +*
S. 24 Drake
O. 1 Indiana St. +
O. 8 West Texas St. *
O. 15 Tulsa *
O. 22 Nicholls St. *
O. 29 Western Ill. +
N. 5 Southern Ill.
N. 12 SW Missouri +

Indiana State
Terre Haute, Ind.
(5-6-0)
S. 3 NE Louisiana +*
S. 10 Northern Iowa +*
S. 17 Florida *
S. 24 Central Mo. +*
O. 1 Illinois St.
O. 8 Ball State +*
O. 15 Wichita St. +*
O. 22 Southern Ill. +
O. 29 Eastern Ill.
N. 5 West Texas St.
N. 12 Drake

Kent State
Kent, Ohio
(0-11-0)
S. 3 Akron *
S. 10 Syracuse *
S. 24 Northern Ill. +
O. 1 Central Mich.
O. 8 Miami, O.
O. 15 Ball State +
O. 22 Ohio +
O. 29 Toledo *
N. 5 Eastern Mich. +
N. 12 Western Mich. +
N. 19 Bowling Green

Lafayette
Easton, Pa.
(7-3-0)
S. 10 East Stroudsburg +
S. 17 Davidson
S. 24 Columbia +
O. 1 Bucknell +
O. 8 Maine +
O. 15 Pennsylvania
O. 22 James Madison
O. 29 Colgate +
N. 5 Princeton
N. 12 Kutztown St. +
N. 19 Lehigh

Lamar
Beaumont, Texas
(4-7-0)
S. 3 Nicholls St. *
S. 10 Stephen F. Austin +*
S. 17 Houston *
S. 24 Louisiana Tech *
O. 1 Tex. Southern +*
O. 8 NE Louisiana +*
O. 15 Texas-Arlington
O. 22 SW Louisiana *
N. 5 North Texas St.
N. 12 Arkansas St. +*
N. 19 McNeese St. +*

Lehigh
Bethlehem, Pa.
(4-6-0)
S. 10 Northeastern +
S. 17 Colgate
S. 24 Navy
O. 1 Delaware
O. 8 Connecticut +
O. 15 New Hampshire
O. 22 Army
O. 29 Bucknell
N. 5 Massachusetts +
N. 12 East Stroudsburg +
N. 19 Lafayette +

Long Beach St.
Long Beach, Calif.
(6-5-0)
S. 3 Kansas St.
S. 10 Fullerton St.
S. 17 Hawaii *
O. 1 SW Louisiana +
O. 8 San Diego St.
O. 15 Pacific *
O. 22 San Jose St. +
N. 5 Montana
N. 12 Fresno St. +
N. 19 Nevada-Las Vegas
N. 26 Utah State +

Louisiana Tech
Ruston, La.
(9-2-0)
S. 10 New Mexico St. *
S. 17 Southern Miss *
S. 24 Lamar +*
O. 1 Tenn.-Chattanooga +*
O. 8 McNeese St. +*
O. 15 Arkansas St. *
O. 22 NW Louisiana @*
O. 29 North Texas St.
N. 5 NE Louisiana +*
N. 12 Texas-Arlington
N. 19 SW Louisiana *
@ Shreveport, La.

Louisville
Louisville, Ky.
(5-6-0)
S. 3 Southern Meth. *
S. 10 Western Ky. +*
S. 17 Army +*
S. 24 Cincinnati +*
O. 1 Virginia Tech
O. 8 Miami, Fla.
O. 15 Pittsburgh +*
O. 22 Florida St. *
N. 5 Southern Miss +
N. 12 Temple

Maine
Orono, Me.
(7-4-0)
S. 17 Rhode Island
S. 24 Boston U. +
O. 1 Towson St. +
O. 8 Lafayette
O. 15 Massachusetts
O. 22 Connecticut +
O. 29 Northeastern
N. 5 New Hampshire +
N. 19 Springfield +

Marshall
Huntington, W.Va.
(3-8-0)
S. 3 Eastern Mich. *
S. 10 Illinois St. +*
S. 17 Morehead St.
S. 24 Furman
O. 1 Western Caro. +*
O. 8 East Tenn. St. +*
O. 22 Tenn.-Chattanooga *
O. 29 Citadel +
N. 5 William & Mary +
N. 12 Appalachian St.
N. 19 Va. Military +

Massachusetts
Amherst, Mass.
(5-6-0)
S. 10 Toledo *
S. 17 Holy Cross +
S. 24 Harvard
O. 1 Rhode Island +
O. 8 Delaware
O. 15 Maine +
O. 22 Boston U. +
O. 29 Connecticut
N. 5 Lehigh
N. 12 New Hampshire
N. 19 Northeastern

McNeese St.
Lake Charles, La.
(4-6-1)
S. 3 NW Louisiana *
S. 10 SE Louisiana *
S. 17 West Texas St. +*
S. 24 Nicholls St. +*
O. 8 Louisiana Tech *
O. 15 North Texas St. +*
O. 22 Arkansas St. +*
O. 29 NE Louisiana *
N. 5 Texas-Arlington +*
N. 12 SW Louisiana *
N. 19 Lamar *

Memphis St.
Memphis, Tenn.
(1-10-0)
S. 3 Mississippi +*
S. 10 North Carolina
S. 17 Virginia Tech +*
O. 1 Alabama
O. 8 Tulane +*
O. 15 Southern Miss +*
O. 29 Vanderbilt
N. 5 Mississippi St.
N. 12 Cincinnati
N. 19 Arkansas St. +

Miami (Fla.)
Coral Gables, Fla.
(7-4-0)
S. 3 Florida *
S. 10 Houston
S. 17 Purdue +*
S. 24 Notre Dame +*
O. 1 Duke
O. 8 Louisville +
O. 15 Mississippi St.
O. 22 Cincinnati
O. 29 West Virginia +
N. 12 Florida St. *
N. 19 East Carolina +

Miami (Ohio)
Oxford, Ohio
(7-4-0)
S. 10 South Carolina *
S. 17 North Carolina
S. 24 Bowling Green
O. 1 Western Mich. +
O. 8 Kent State +
O. 15 Toledo
O. 22 Central Mich.
O. 29 Northern Ill. +
N. 5 Ohio +
N. 12 Eastern Mich.
N. 19 Cincinnati +

Middle Tennessee St.
Murfreesboro, Tenn.
(8-3-0)
S. 3 Savannah St. +
S. 17 Tenn.-Martin *
S. 24 Morehead St.
O. 1 Akron *
O. 8 Eastern Ky. +
O. 15 Murray St. +
O. 22 Austin Peay *
O. 29 Youngstown St. +
N. 5 Western Ky. +
N. 19 Tenn. Tech

Montana
Missoula, Mont.
(6-5-0)
S. 17 Boise St. +
S. 24 Portland St. +
O. 1 Northern Ariz. *
O. 8 Weber St. +
O. 15 Nevada-Reno +
O. 22 Idaho
O. 29 Montana St.
N. 5 Long Beach St. +
N. 12 Eastern Wash. @
N. 19 Idaho St. +
@ Spokane, Wash.

Montana St.
Bozeman, Mont.
(6-5-0)
S. 3 Washington St. @
S. 10 North Dakota
S. 17 Idaho +
S. 24 Northern Ariz. *
O. 1 Weber St. +
O. 8 Idaho St. *
O. 15 Fresno St. +
O. 22 Boise St. *
O. 29 Montana +
N. 5 Eastern Wash. +
N. 19 Nevada-Reno
@ Spokane, Wash.

Morehead St.
Morehead, Ky.
(5-6-0)
S. 10 Kentucky St.
S. 17 Marshall +
S. 24 Middle Tenn. +
O. 1 Murray St.
O. 8 Austin Peay +
O. 15 Akron +
O. 22 Tenn. Tech
O. 29 Western Ky.
N. 5 Liberty Bapt. +
N. 12 Eastern Ky. +
N. 19 Youngstown St.

Murray St.
Murray, Ky.
(4-7-0)
S. 3 SE Missouri *
S. 17 East Carolina *
S. 24 Tennessee Tech +*
O. 1 Morehead St. +
O. 8 SW Missouri +
O. 15 Middle Tenn.
O. 22 Akron *
O. 29 Eastern Ky. +
N. 5 Austin Peay
N. 12 Youngstown St. +
N. 19 Western Ky.

Nevada-Las Vegas
Las Vegas, Nev.
(3-8-0)
S. 3 Nevada-Reno +*
S. 10 San Jose St. *
S. 17 Pacific +*
S. 24 Washington St. @
O. 1 Oregon St.
O. 15 Hawaii +
O. 22 Utah State +
O. 29 San Diego St. +
N. 5 Fresno St.
N. 12 Fullerton St.
N. 19 Long Beach St. +
@ Spokane, Wash.

Nevada-Reno
Reno, Nev.
(6-5-0)
S. 3 Nevada-Las Vegas *
S. 17 Fresno St. *
S. 24 Boise St. +
O. 1 Idaho St. +
O. 8 Fullerton St. +
O. 15 Montana
O. 22 Weber St. +
O. 29 Northern Ariz. *
N. 5 Pacific +
N. 12 Idaho *
N. 19 Montana St. +

New Hampshire
Durham, N.H.
(4-6-0)
S. 10 American Int'l +
S. 17 Boston U. *
S. 24 Holy Cross +
O. 1 Connecticut
O. 8 Bucknell
O. 15 Lehigh +
O. 22 Northeastern +
O. 29 Rhode Island
N. 5 Maine
N. 12 Massachusetts +

New Mexico St.
Las Cruces, N.M.
(3-8-0)
S. 3 Texas-El Paso *
S. 10 Louisiana Tech +*
S. 24 New Mexico +*
O. 1 Iowa State
O. 8 Tulsa *
O. 15 Drake +*
O. 22 North Texas St.
O. 29 Southern Ill.
N. 5 Wichita St. +
N. 19 West Texas St. +

North Dakota
Grand Forks, N.D.
(7-3-0)
S. 3 Michigan Tech +
S. 10 Montana St. +
S. 17 Augustana, S.D.
S. 24 South Dakota St. +
O. 1 Northern Colo.
O. 8 Mankato St. +
O. 15 St. Cloud St.
O. 22 Neb.-Omaha +
O. 29 North Dakota St.
N. 5 South Dakota *
N. 12 Morningside

North Dakota St.
Fargo, N.D.
(11-0-0)
S. 3 Northern Mich.
S. 17 Mankato St. *
S. 24 Augustana, S.D. +*
O. 1 Neb.-Omaha *
O. 8 South Dakota +
O. 15 South Dakota St.
O. 22 Northern Colo. +
O. 29 North Dakota +
N. 5 Morningside
N. 12 St. Cloud St. +

North Texas St.
Denton, Texas
(2-9-0)
S. 3 West Texas St. +*
S. 10 Oklahoma St.
S. 24 Texas *
O. 1 New Mexico *
O. 8 Arkansas St. @*
O. 15 McNeese St. *
O. 22 New Mexico St. +
O. 29 Louisiana Tech +
N. 5 Lamar +
N. 12 NE Louisiana *
N. 19 Texas-Arlington +
@ Little Rock, Ark.

Northeast Louisiana
Monroe, La.
(8-3-0)
S. 3 Indiana St. *
S. 10 SW Louisiana +*
S. 17 Texas-Arlington *
S. 24 Arkansas St. +*
O. 8 Lamar *
O. 15 Nicholls St. +
O. 22 SE Louisiana
O. 29 McNeese St. +*
N. 5 Louisiana Tech *
N. 12 North Texas St. +*
N. 19 NW Louisiana *

Northern Arizona
Flagstaff, Ariz.
(4-7-0)
S. 10 Southern Utah +*
S. 17 Weber St. *
S. 24 Montana St. +*
O. 1 Montana +*
O. 15 Idaho St. *
O. 22 Pacific *
O. 29 Nevado-Reno +*
N. 5 Idaho +*
N. 12 Boise St.
N. 19 Fresno St.

Northern Illinois
De Kalb, Ill.
(5-5-0)
S. 3 Kansas
S. 10 Wisconsin
S. 24 Kent State
O. 1 Ball State
O. 8 Western Mich. +*
O. 15 Eastern Mich.
O. 22 Bowling Green +
O. 29 Miami, O.
N. 5 Central Mich.
N. 12 Toledo +
N. 19 Ohio +

Northwestern St.
Natchitoches, La.
(6-5-0)
S. 3 McNeese St. +*
S. 10 Angelo St. +*
S. 17 Tulsa *
S. 24 Abilene Christian *
O. 1 Stephen F. Austin +*
O. 8 SW Texas *
O. 15 Alcorn St. @*
O. 22 Louisiana Tech %*
N. 5 Nicholls St. *
N. 12 SE Louisiana +*
N. 19 NE Louisiana +*
@ Jackson, Miss.
% Shreveport, La.

Notre Dame
Notre Dame, Ind.
(6-4-1)
S. 10 Purdue
S. 17 Michigan St. +
S. 24 Miami, Fla. *
O. 1 Colorado
O. 8 South Carolina *
O. 15 Army @
O. 22 Southern Cal +
O. 29 Navy +
N. 5 Pittsburgh +
N. 12 Penn State
N. 19 Air Force +
@ East Rutherford, N.J.

Ohio
Athens, Ohio
(6-5-0)
S. 3 West Virginia
S. 10 Richmond
S. 17 Ball State +
S. 24 Eastern Mich. +
O. 1 Toledo *
O. 15 Central Mich. +
O. 22 Kent State
O. 29 Western Mich. +
N. 5 Miami, O.
N. 12 Bowling Green +
N. 19 Northern Ill.

Pacific
Stockton, Calif.
(2-9-0)
S. 3 Oregon
S. 10 West Virginia
S. 17 Nevada-Las Vegas *
S. 24 Fresno St. +*
O. 1 Fullerton St.
O. 8 Utah State +*
O. 15 Long Beach St. +*
O. 22 Northern Ariz. +*
O. 29 Idaho +
N. 5 Nevada-Reno
N. 12 San Jose St. *
N. 19 Hawaii *

Pennsylvania
Philadelphia, Pa.
(7-3-0)
S. 17 Cornell +
S. 24 Delaware
O. 1 Columbia @
O. 8 Brown +
O. 15 Lafayette +
O. 22 Yale
O. 29 Princeton +
N. 5 Colgate +
N. 12 Harvard
N. 19 Dartmouth +
@ East Rutherford, N.J.

Princeton
Princeton, N.J.
(3-7-0)
S. 17 Dartmouth
S. 24 Bucknell +
O. 1 Brown
O. 8 Columbia +
O. 15 Navy +
O. 22 Harvard
O. 29 Pennsylvania
N. 5 Lafayette +
N. 12 Yale +
N. 19 Cornell +

Rhode Island
Kingston, R.I.
(7-4-0)
S. 3 Ball State
S. 17 Maine +
S. 24 Brown
O. 1 Massachusetts
O. 8 Northeastern +
O. 15 Boston U.
O. 22 Southern Conn. +
O. 29 New Hampshire +
N. 5 Delaware +
N. 12 Connecticut +

Richmond
Richmond, Va.
(0-10-0)
S. 3 Southern Miss *
S. 10 Ohio +
S. 17 Toledo +
S. 24 Wake Forest +
O. 1 Rutgers
O. 8 Boston U. +
O. 22 Virginia Tech
O. 29 Va. Military
N. 5 James Madison +
N. 12 Colgate
N. 19 William & Mary

San Jose St.
San Jose, Calif.
(8-3-0)
S. 10 Nevada-Las Vegas +*
S. 17 California
S. 24 Stanford
O. 1 Oregon +*
O. 8 Fresno St. *
O. 15 Fullerton St. +*
O. 22 Long Beach St.
N. 5 Utah State
N. 12 Pacific +*
N. 19 Arizona St. *
N. 26 SW Louisiana +*

South Carolina
Columbia, S.C.
(4-7-0)
S. 3 North Carolina +*
S. 10 Miami, O. +*
S. 17 Duke
S. 24 Georgia
O. 1 Southern Cal +*
O. 8 Notre Dame +*
O. 22 Louisiana St. *
O. 29 North Carolina St. +
N. 5 Florida St. *
N. 12 Navy +
N. 19 Clemson +

South Dakota
Vermillion, S.D.
(6-5-0)
S. 3 Wyoming
S. 10 NE Missouri +*
S. 17 Neb.-Omaha +*
S. 24 St. Cloud St.
O. 1 Morningside +*
O. 8 North Dakota St.
O. 15 Northern Colo.
O. 22 Mankato St. +
O. 29 South Dakota St.
N. 5 North Dakota +*
N. 12 Augustana, S.D.

South Dakota St.
Brookings, S.D.
(4-6-0)
S. 3 Mankato St. +
S. 10 Drake
S. 24 North Dakota
O. 1 St. Cloud St. +
O. 8 Neb.-Omaha *
O. 15 North Dakota St. +
O. 29 South Dakota +
N. 5 Mankato St.
N. 12 Northern Colo. +

SE Louisiana
Hammond, La.
(4-7-0)
S. 3 Mississippi Col. +*
S. 10 McNeese St. +*
S. 17 Central Florida +*
O. 1 Western Ky.
O. 8 Troy State *
O. 15 Tex. Southern *
O. 22 NE Louisiana +
O. 29 Jackson St. +*
N. 5 Southern U. *
N. 12 NW Louisiana *
N. 19 Nicholls St. +*

Southern Illinois
Carbondale, Ill.
(6-5-0)
S. 3 Western Ill. *
S. 10 Eastern Ill. +
S. 17 SE Missouri +
S. 24 Northern Iowa *
O. 1 Arkansas St.
O. 8 Drake +
O. 15 SW Missouri
O. 22 Indiana St.
O. 29 New Mexico St. +
N. 5 Illinois St. +
N. 12 Wichita St.

Southern Miss
Hattiesburg, Miss.
(7-4-0)
S. 3 Richmond +*
S. 10 Auburn *
S. 17 Louisiana Tech +*
O. 1 Mississippi
O. 8 Mississippi St. @
O. 15 Memphis St. *
O. 22 Tulane +*
O. 29 SW Louisiana +*
N. 5 Louisville
N. 12 Alabama %
N. 19 East Carolina +*
@ Jackson, Miss.
% Birmingham, Ala.

SW Louisiana
Lafayette, La.
(7-3-1)
S. 10 NE Louisiana *
S. 17 Tenn.-Chattanooga +*
S. 24 Rice *
O. 1 Long Beach St.
O. 8 East Carolina
O. 15 Tulane
O. 22 Lamar +*
O. 29 Southern Miss *
N. 12 McNeese St. +*
N. 19 Louisiana Tech +*
N. 26 San Jose St. *

Tenn.-Chattanooga
Chattanooga, Tenn.
(7-4-0)
S. 10 Arkansas St. +*
S. 17 SW Louisiana *
O. 1 Louisiana Tech *
O. 8 Appalachian St.
O. 15 Citadel +*
O. 22 Marshall +*
O. 29 Western Caro.
N. 5 Va. Military +*
N. 12 Furman
N. 19 East Tenn. St. *

Tennessee St.
Nashville, Tenn.
(9-0-1)
S. 3 Hampton Inst. +*
S. 10 Jackson St. *
S. 17 Alabama A&M *
S. 24 Florida A&M *
O. 1 Alabama St. +*
O. 8 Grambling +*
O. 22 Bethune-Cookman *
O. 29 Southern U. *
N. 5 District of Col. +
N. 12 Miss. Valley St. @
N. 19 N.C. A&T
@ Memphis, Tenn.

Tennessee Tech
Cookeville, Tenn.
(3-8-0)
S. 10 East Tenn. St. *
S. 17 Youngstown St. +*
S. 24 Murray St. *
O. 1 Tenn.-Martin +*
O. 8 Western Caro. +
O. 15 Western Ky.
O. 22 Morehead St. +
O. 29 Akron +
N. 5 Eastern Ky.
N. 12 Austin Peay +
N. 19 Middle Tenn. +

Texas-Arlington
Arlington, Texas
(3-8-0)
S. 10 Western Mich. +*
S. 17 NE Louisiana +*
S. 24 West Texas St. *
O. 1 Southern Meth.
O. 8 Wichita St. +*
O. 15 Lamar +
O. 29 Arkansas St. *
N. 5 McNeese St. *
N. 12 Louisiana Tech +
N. 19 North Texas St.

Toledo
Toledo, Ohio
(6-5-0)
S. 10 Massachusetts +*
S. 17 Richmond
S. 24 Ball State +*
O. 1 Ohio +*
O. 8 Bowling Green
O. 15 Miami, O. +
O. 22 Eastern Mich.
O. 29 Kent State +*
N. 5 Western Mich.
N. 12 Northern Ill.
N. 19 Central Mich. +*

Tulane
New Orleans, La.
(4-7-0)
S. 3 Mississippi St.
S. 10 Mississippi +
S. 17 Florida St. +
S. 24 Kentucky
O. 1 Vanderbilt +
O. 8 Memphis St. *
O. 15 SW Louisiana +
O. 22 Southern Miss *
O. 29 Baylor
N. 5 Virginia Tech +
N. 19 Louisiana St. +

Tulsa
Tulsa, Okla.
(10-1-0)
S. 3 San Diego St. +*
S. 10 Arkansas
S. 17 NW Louisiana +*
S. 24 Oklahoma
O. 1 Oklahoma St.
O. 8 New Mexico St. +*
O. 15 Illinois St. +*
O. 22 Texas Tech *
O. 29 Wichita St. +*
N. 5 Drake
N. 12 West Texas St. +

Utah State
Logan, Utah
(5-6-0)
S. 10 Arizona St. *
S. 17 Fullerton St. +
S. 24 Missouri
O. 1 Fresno St. +
O. 8 Pacific *
O. 15 Boise St. +
O. 22 Nevada-Las Vegas
O. 29 Brigham Young
N. 5 San Jose St. +
N. 12 Utah +
N. 26 Long Beach St.

VMI
Lexington, Va.
(5-6-0)
S. 10 William & Mary +
S. 17 Appalachian St.
S. 24 Virginia Tech
O. 1 Furman +
O. 8 Citadel +
O. 15 Virginia *
O. 22 East Tenn. St. +
O. 29 Richmond +
N. 5 Tenn.-Chattanooga *
N. 19 Marshall

Virginia Tech
Blacksburg, Va.
(7-4-0)
S. 10 Wake Forest +
S. 17 Memphis St. *
S. 24 Va. Military +
O. 1 Louisville +
O. 8 Duke +
O. 15 West Virginia
O. 22 Richmond +
O. 29 William & Mary +
N. 5 Tulane
N. 12 Vanderbilt +
N. 19 Virginia

Western Carolina
Cullowhee, N.C.
(6-5-0)
S. 3 Clemson
S. 17 Wake Forest *
S. 24 East Tenn. St. +*
O. 1 Marshall *
O. 8 Tenn. Tech
O. 15 Furman +*
O. 22 Wofford +
O. 29 Tenn.-Chattanooga +
N. 5 Citadel
N. 19 Appalachian St. +

Western Kentucky
Bowling Green, Ky.
(5-5-0)
S. 10 Louisville *
S. 17 Akron *
S. 24 Austin Peay *
O. 1 SE Louisiana +
O. 8 Youngstown St.
O. 15 Tenn. Tech +
O. 22 Eastern Ky.
O. 29 Morehead St. +
N. 5 Middle Tenn.
N. 12 Eastern Ill. +
N. 19 Murray St. +

Western Michigan
Kalamazoo, Mich.
(7-2-2)
S. 10 Texas-Arlington *
S. 17 Illinois St. *
S. 24 Central Mich. +
O. 1 Miami, O.
O. 8 Northern Ill. *
O. 15 Bowling Green +
O. 22 Ball State +
O. 29 Ohio
N. 5 Toledo +
N. 12 Kent State
N. 19 Eastern Mich. +

West Texas St.
Canyon, Texas
(3-8-0)
S. 3 North Texas St. *
S. 10 Abilene Christian +*
S. 17 McNeese St. *
S. 24 Texas-Arlington +*
O. 1 Angelo St. +*
O. 8 Illinois St. +*
O. 22 Wichita St.
O. 29 Drake
N. 5 Indiana St. +
N. 12 Tulsa
N. 19 New Mexico St.

Wichita St.
Wichita, Kan.
(8-3-0)
S. 3 Mo. Southern +*
S. 10 Ball State
S. 17 Kansas
S. 24 Arizona St. *
O. 1 Drake +*
O. 8 Texas-Arlington *
O. 15 Indiana St. *
O. 22 West Texas St. +
O. 29 Tulsa *
N. 5 New Mexico St.
N. 12 Southern Ill. +

William & Mary
Williamsburg, Va.
(3-8-0)
S. 10 Va. Military
S. 17 Delaware +
S. 24 North Carolina
O. 1 Yale @
O. 8 Dartmouth
O. 15 James Madison +
O. 22 Rutgers +
O. 29 Virginia Tech
N. 5 Marshall
N. 12 East Carolina
N. 19 Richmond +
@ Norfolk, Va.

Yale
New Haven, Conn.
(4-6-0)
S. 17 Brown +
S. 24 Connecticut +
O. 1 William & Mary @
O. 8 Boston Col. +
O. 15 Columbia +
O. 22 Pennsylvania +
O. 29 Dartmouth +
N. 5 Cornell
N. 12 Princeton
N. 19 Harvard +
@ Norfolk, Va.

Youngstown
Youngstown, Ohio
(6-5-0)
S. 10 Eastern Ky. +*
S. 17 Tenn. Tech *
S. 24 Western Ill. +*
O. 1 Eastern Ill.
O. 8 Western Ky. +
O. 15 Austin Peay +
O. 22 Northern Iowa *
O. 29 Middle Tenn.
N. 5 Akron *
N. 12 Murray St.
N. 19 Morehead St. +

THE UNIROYAL TIGER PAW PLUS PROJECTS 20% MORE MILEAGE THAN MICHELIN X.

Uniroyal goes further than ever with its Tiger Paw Plus. Tests project it to deliver an average of 20% more mileage than Michelin X. It's built with a tread compound that wears longer and has significantly more anti-skid depth than Michelin. The Tiger Paw Plus also has a computer-designed all-seasons tread that grips the road in rain or shine better than any tire Uniroyal has ever produced.

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When the Royal Seal tread is punctured, its sealant compound instantly surrounds and seals the puncture–permanently.

The Tiger Paw Plus with Royal Seal is now available on the 1983 Cadillac Seville and Eldorado, Buick Riviera, Oldsmobile Toronado, Lincoln, and Mark VI.

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WE GIVE YOU MORE TO GO ON

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Their rivalry was keen, but Bryant had a pleasant relationship with former Auburn Coach Shug Jordan.

(Bryant continued)

case as an observer, ignored by Curtis' Philadelphia team of attorneys headed by Welborn Cody.

Embry remembers Bryant appearing for Butts as a surprise early witness and giving a superb performance.

Bryant played the classic movie role of a testifier defending justice against challenging evil. Bryant had scowling contempt for Cody's questions; old-lady sweetness for all queries from Butts' lawyer, William Schroder.

The jury, all-Georgian, obviously was awed by the giant man it had seen and read about as "Bear."

Early, Bryant had said that if he and Butts were guilty, they should go to jail, and, if not, "anybody who had anything to do with this story ought to go to jail. Taking money (in a libel suit) is not good enough."

Later in Bryant's two-hour show in the witness chair, he was asked to study notes scrawled by George Burnett, an Atlanta insurance man who claimed to have overheard a telephone conversation between Butts and Bryant. The *Post* based its "fix" charge on the call during which Burnett said he made scratch-pad notes.

Bryant accepted the notes on the stand and quickly, frantically searched his coat and trousers for his glasses. He couldn't find them. He turned to Judge Morgan and stage-whispered: "I must have left my glasses on the plane."

Embry says, "Three jurors jumped up immediately and said in chorus: 'Try mine, Coach.'

"I knew then the old ball game for Curtis was all-ll over."

★ ★ ★

John Pruett *(Huntsville Times)* and Bryant once took on a pair boasting lower handicaps than either of them. When Pruett suggested they ask for at least 12 strokes, Bryant wouldn't listen. He said they would play straight up.

At the end of 18 holes, the match was even. Pruett played over his head and Bryant had a good score, too. Pruett considered that as good as a win, but Bryant said, to break the tie, they would play three more holes for $50 a hole.

Pruett had only $8 on him. When Bryant's head was turned, Pruett arranged with one opponent that they would play for 50 cents a hole, while the other two played for $50.

Bryant birdied the first hole, Pruett birdied the second and Bryant birdied the third to win three-up. Bryant won $150. Pruett's timidity cost him $148.50.

★ ★ ★

Finally, a typical Bryant personal anecdote, an old one with a November, 1982, update:

"I guess I must have been in the fifth grade," Bryant related. "I know I was mighty biggety and trying to show off.

"We had a pretty lady teacher, but we were so mean—I guess I was the ringleader—that she up and quit.

"That made us happy, until they sent in a man teacher, Mr. Wysinger. The boys then egged me on to test him.

"The first day, he moved me to the front row. I still gave him some trouble, so the second day he called me up, reached in his desk, got out a paddle with a big hole in it, unsnapped my overall galluses, laid me across his lap and put some licks on me. I mean some licks, none of this pitty-pat stuff.

"I sulked around and did some mouthing to his back. I said that someday I would grow up, and the first thing I'd do would be to whip Mr. Wysinger's butt.

"My older brothers couldn't wait until we got home. They told Papa. Papa took me to the woodshed. He put one on me worse than Mr. Wysinger.

"I did some more mouthing about Mr. Wysinger.

"Some of the boys tattled on me. They told Mr. Wysinger what I'd been saying. He didn't say anything, but I knew he knew it, and I wasn't as brave as I'd bragged about.

"He got us straightened out that year, that's for sure. As he should have.

"I never forgot what happened. The older I got, the more it embarrassed me, all my silly talk.

"I guess I'd been playing at Alabama a couple of years. I had a few days to myself and I hitchhiked home. I was just about there, thumbing a ride out of Fordyce toward Moro Bottom, when an old Ford rattled in my direction.

"I started to put up my thumb but I recognized Mr. Wysinger. I tried to turn my head. He recognized me and stopped.

"He drove me off, asked how I was doing, etc. I breathed a little easier. I remembered what had happened way back. I hoped he didn't.

"Finally, he turned to me, and laughed: 'Paul,' he said, 'you remember what you said a few years ago, about what you'd do to me when you got big?'

" 'I sure do, Mr. Wysinger,' I replied. 'I was hoping you'd forget. I'm still not big enough yet.' "

Bryant told the sequel to that incident last October. In May, he'd been invited back to address the Fordyce High graduation class. It flattered him. He had not been in his old school since he left in 1930.

There was a reunion of his classmates and teachers. Bryant loved it. Among his pleasures was seeing Mr. Wysinger formally again.

"He had to be well into his 80s," Bryant said. "His mind was sharp, though he said he'd had some heart trouble.

"I told him he'd honor me if he came to one of our games. He said he'd sure like to.

"When I got home, I sent him a couple of tickets to our Arkansas State game in Birmingham. I knew their location.

"Before, and during that game, I kept trying to spot him. I never did.

"The next week I found out why. His nephew wrote me how proud Mr. Wysinger was of me, of how he'd looked forward to the game, but that he'd died a couple of weeks before it.

"I don't keep many letters. I'm keeping that one."

END

(Georgia Tech continued)

front of him. With that in mind, he can look forward to another outstanding year. Senior three-year letterman Ronny Cone will be his escort. Cone should be ready after sitting out 1982 with a knee injury.

Junior Keith Glanton also returns at fullback. Backing up Lavette at tailback will be sophomore Cleve Pounds who gained 234 yards and led the ACC in kickoff returns with a 23.4 average.

"We have to ask ourselves, 'If we can do it one Saturday, like we did against Tennessee last season, why not every Saturday?' "

A replacement will have to be found for graduated quarterback Jim Bob Taylor. Seniors Stu Rogers and Ken Escoe are the frontrunners. Rogers has seen limited action in the past three seasons. Escoe is a converted defensive back.

Tech's top receiver returns. His name is Lavette. He caught 25 passes for 286 yards. Junior Gary Wilkins and senior Ken Whisenhunt are back at tight end. Seniors Jeff Keisler and Mike Harrington return as wide receivers. Junior Darrell Norton and senior Richard Salem also will see duty.

The offensive line is anchored by seniors Dean Waters (6-3, 235) at center and guard Derek Gwinn (6-4, 252). They are the only returning starters. Seniors Stan Sparks (6-5, 230), Mark Morgan (6-4, 250), Vince Garcia (6-0, 225) and Peter Blazek (6-6, 238) are being counted on.

Senior Jack Westbrook and Pounds give the Yellow Jackets the best kick-return tandem in the ACC. Westbrook led the league in punt returns with a 12.1-yard average. His 72-yard run against Tennessee was Tech's first punt return for a touchdown since 1978. Westbrook, the team's strong safety, had 59 tackles.

Senior Ron Rice will handle placekicking and punting for the second straight season. Rice averaged a league-leading 42.6 yards on 42 punts. He was successful on 12 of 21 field goals, the longest a 55-yarder against The Citadel. That tied the school record. He was perfect on 25 extra point tries.

Defensively, Tech's youth is misleading. The Yellow Jackets will field experienced sophomores and juniors. Several carry pedigrees that suggest future greatness.

The linebacking contingent in Tech's 3-4 alignment is particularly strong. Senior Rob Horton (5-11, 238) returns after totaling 100 tackles. Senior Robert Jaracz (6-2, 211) collected eight tackles (total of 83) for a loss in 1982. Junior Dante Jones (6-4, 205), a converted safety, made 82 tackles.

Junior end Bobby Hodge (6-4, 278) had 75 stops and a team-high 10 tackles for losses. Junior noseguard Donnie Chisholm (5-11, 253) is also a returning starter, although he split time with junior Mike Phillips (5-11, 226). They combined for 68 tackles.

Tech is particularly excited about its defense because of experienced sophomores. No fewer than 10 could play major roles.

Linebacker Ted Roof (6-1, 230) had 62 tackles. Other sophomore linebackers of note are Pat Swilling (6-4, 225), Jim Anderson (6-2, 220), Kevin Brownlee (6-1, 210), Ralph Malone (6-5, 225) and Tim Manion (6-4, 220). That position is so deep that Steve Mooney, a senior who started three seasons ago, faces reserve duty after coming back from knee surgery.

Other sophomores who will play a big part in the defensive scheme include ends Glenn Spencer (6-4, 235) and Ken Parker (6-5, 220) and backs Mike Travis and Daryl Wise. Travis, who runs the 40 in 4.5, had 41 tackles and broke up six passes.

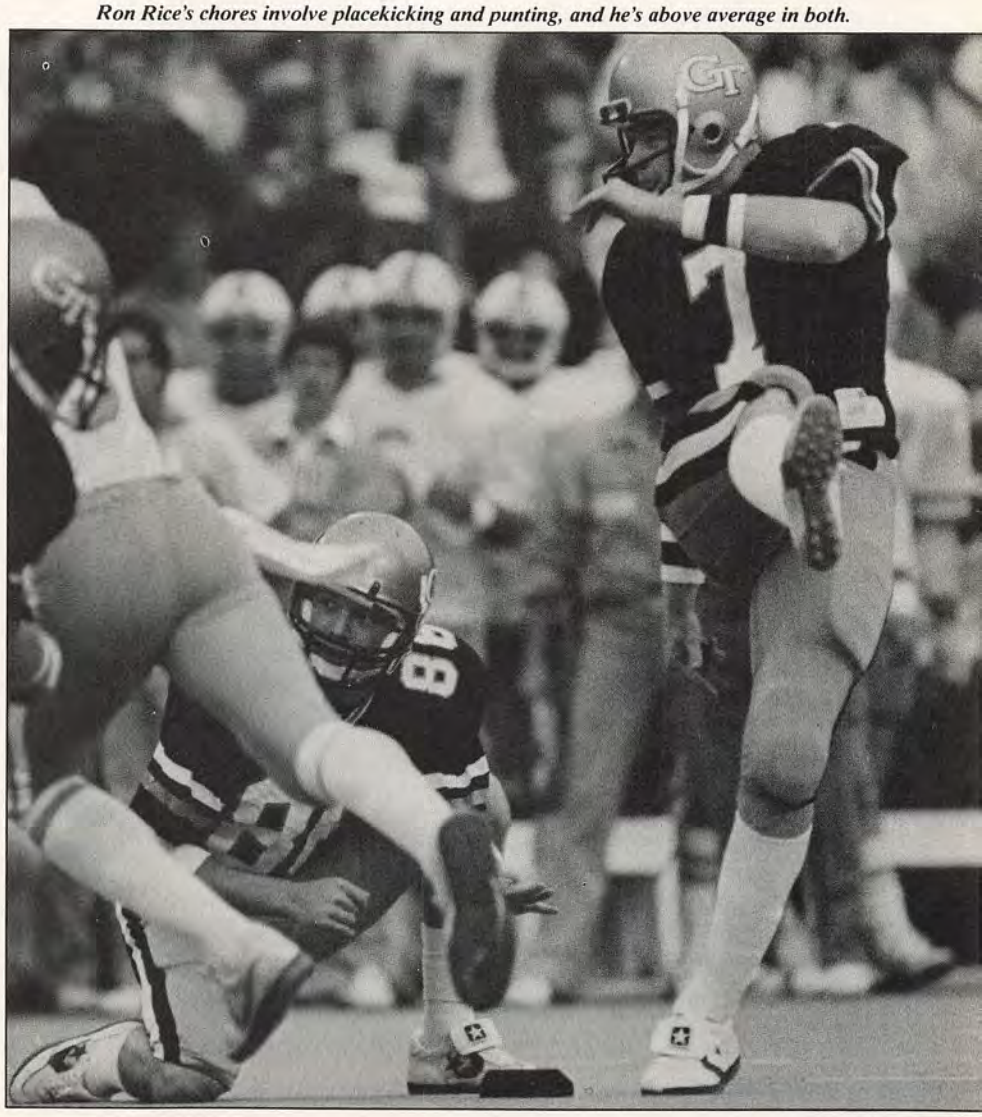
The defensive unit will have to work hard to steal thunder from the offense. The Yellow Jackets averaged 358.6 yards per game last fall, more than 100 yards better than the previous campaign.

This is the first year that Tech will be eligible for the ACC title. The team produced a 2-2 record against league competition last fall. Talk of challenging for the conference crown is making the rounds.

"We're a young team with another difficult schedule," says Lavette. "Our need is to become more consistent. We have to ask ourselves, 'If we can do it one Saturday, like we did against Tennessee last season, why not every Saturday?' "

END

Ron Rice's chores involve placekicking and punting, and he's above average in both.



Southeastern Blue Chippers

by Bill Buchalter

Break out the bumper stickers and the pennants, the tourist traffic on I-59 is about to heat up again.

Football recruiters refer to I-59 simply as "the road to Meridian." The city is situated halfway between Hattiesburg and Tuscaloosa.

A year ago, Ronnie Ducksworth brought the scouts down the road to Laurel, 50 miles away.

Two years ago, it was Marcus Dupree who captured the imagination and the attention at Philadelphia, just 40 miles from Meridian.

And now, in 1983, the focus switches to Meridian itself. No less than four major league prospects will play at Meridian High, but none comes more heralded than Hank Phillips, the 188-pound speedster who succeeds the legendary Dupree and the talented Ducksworth as Mississippi's superback.

Playing in Mississippi's toughest league, for one of the state's best programs and on a team surrounded by talented athletes, Phillips stands tall. So tall that he was the lone junior honored on the Jackson newspapers' all-state team. His statistics aren't overwhelming (1,119 rushing yards, 13 touchdowns, 224 carries), but they are solid and well-earned in the face of keen competition.

Phillips typifies the 1983 Dixie darlings avidly pursued by college coaches. It's not the year where you pinpoint a Herschel Walker or a Marcus Dupree. But it is a year when good backs are plentiful and quarterbacks may be making a resurgence.

Joining Phillips on Dixie's Elite 11 are:

Running backs Keith Davis (6-1, 185) of Nashville (Tenn.) Overton, Glen Dorsey (6-0, 190) of White County, Ga., swift Mark Higgs (5-9, 180) of Owensboro, Ky., and Calvin Thomas (6-1, 175) of Eufaula, Ala.; linebacker Cedric Figaro (6-2, 235) of Lafayette, La.; linemen David Williams (6-4½, 270) of Lakeland, Fla., and George Mervos (6-2, 245), Athens (Ga.) Clark Central; quarterback Todd Rampley (6-2, 185) of Atlanta Peachtree; versatile back Terry Griggley (5-10½, 175) of Clearwater, Fla.; and offensive-defensive end Nathaniel Middlebrook (6-3, 190) of Chattanooga (Tenn.) Howard.

Davis is projected as Tennessee's best this fall. A year ago, he shared the wealth of offensive firepower with Charles Bell, signed by the University of Cincinnati, but this time is expected to emerge in a class of his own.

Dorsey is the supersleeper, the small-school phenom who is building a reputation for himself much along the same lines his brother, Jesse, did before him. In case you don't remember, Jesse is one of only four Georgians to surpass the 2,000-yard single season rushing mark in 10 games and still holds the all-time state career rushing mark with 6,683 yards. Yes, that's more than Herschel. The 190-pound younger Dorsey rushed for 1,926 yards in 268 carries good for 19 TDs as a junior.

Higgs is believed to be the best runner to come out of Kentucky since Sonny Collins. His size is deceptive. His upper-body build is like a weight lifter's. Some recruiters liken him to Larry Key, ex-Florida State star who has been a standout in the Canadian Football League. His great acceleration ("he's full speed on the second step," says one coach, "and he has great instincts and feet") helped him compile an awesome 2,343 yards and 29 TDs. Twice, he scored five TDs in a game.

Thomas was one of just a handful of underclassmen honored on *The Birmingham News* Alabama all-state team. The 175-pounder is considered the "pride of the wiregrass" after rushing for over 1000 yards in leading Eufaula to a 9-2 mark and the state playoffs.

Figaro runs the 40 under 4.9. He was a big-school all-stater as a junior and has all the proper bloodlines, too. His brother Kevin was an All-Southland Conference basketball stalwart for NCAA and NIT teams at Southwestern Louisiana.

Williams is heir apparent to fill the really big shoes of Jeff Zimmerman as the South's most sought-after lineman. This giant was a two-way terror for Lakeland's district championship team and the lone junior on Florida's Class AAAA all-state team.

Mervos is the son of Georgia assistant coach Sam Mervos. He knows the game. He knows how to play it. He has the size to back up his knowledge. The Athens center has the desire to make the size do what is necessary.

Rampley has a whippet arm. He is the guy the scouts say can throw the pro-out—that quick sideline pattern pass which takes a cannon. He's a Class AAAA all-state to boot. His selection did not come easy over fellow Georgian Duke Donaldson, who may be just as good but not as big.

Griggley and Middlebrook are the football-basketball tandem. It's a catch-22 for Griggley and Middlebrook. Griggley is considered Florida's premier point guard in basketball with unusual quickness and the ability to dunk the ball at 5-10. He rushed for 1,486 yards as a junior but is ticketed for cornerback in college where he can best utilize his jumping ability, speed, athletic skills and competitive toughness. Middlebrook is reputed to be Chattanooga's finest talent since Reggie White departed for Tennessee-Knoxville. He is a receiver and defensive end in football and a jack-of-all-trades in basketball.

Phillips won't be the only recruit at Meridian. As previously mentioned, Meridian is loaded. Joining him are 6-5 linebacker Jimmy Leggett, 275-pound defensive tackle Robert Lee and 258-pound second-team all-state defensive end Scott Campbell.

The rising number of quarterbacks includes Donaldson, the "winning kid" from Cairo, Ga., who in 1982 threw for over 2,000 yards and 24 TDs while earning Georgia AAA Back of the Year honors; 6-3½ Clifton Reynolds, an honor student in Palatka, Fla.; Vince Sutton, a 195-pounder from LaGrange, Ga.; rifle-armed Wade Streeter of Birmingham Parker, who passed for over 2,000 yards; and Randy Sanders, a 205-pounder from Morristown (Tenn.) Hamblen East.

Running backs to remember are Cleveland Gary, 205-pound Class AA all-stater from new Stuart (Fla.) South Fork High School; Lorenzo White, 190-pound speedster at Fort Lauderdale (Fla.) Dillard; Jamie Lawson, 205-pound tank from Central LaFourche, La.; James Boatwright, 200-pounder with 1,500 yards to his credit at Carthage, Miss.; James Medlock, 210-pounder and four-year starter for perennial Georgia power Waycross; Joey Mickles, 180, of Gardendale, Ala.; and 190-pound Class AAA Georgia all-stater Tony Henderson of Chamblee, Ga.

Heading the receiver corps are Alabama all-stater Rod Knight of Tarrant, who caught over 50 passes; towering tight ends Anthony Williams (6-4½) of New Orleans Booker T. Washington and Richard "Master Blaster" Madison (6-7) of Memphis Northside; and speedster Rodney Hill of Miami (Fla.) Killian. Basketball star Perry McDonald, a 6-5 speedster, has been all-district for three years at New Orleans (La.) Carver, primarily as a defensive end.

Among talented linebackers and defensive backs are Randy Thornton of Harvey (La.) West Jefferson and Clinton Ginn, a small-school standout of Savannah (Ga.) Country Day.

Other prominent linemen are Miamians Ernie Parrish (6-4, 240) of Southridge and Michael Dames (6-4, 245) of Beach High—plus all-stater Rodney Garner (6-1, 248) of Leeds, Ala., and John Causey of Louisville (Ky.) Valley (6-1, 250).

Finally, don't forget about Eddie Dixon, a little-known 170-pound back for tiny Emanuel County Institute in Bardwell, Ga. He may break the all-time Georgia rushing mark, having gained well over 5,000 yards going into his senior season.

END

SEC's Elite Prep Eleven

Top prospects in the seven-state Southeastern Conference area:

Todd Rampley, QB, 6-2, 185, Atlanta (Peachtree)
Hank Phillips, RB, 6-0, 188, Meridian, Miss.
Keith Davis, RB, 6-1, 185, Nashville, Tenn. (Overton)
Glen Dorsey, RB, 6-0, 190, White County, Ga.
Mark Higgs, RB, 5-9, 180, Owensboro, Ky.
Calvin Thomas, RB, 6-1, 175, Eufaula, Ala.
Terry Griggley, RB-DB, 5-10½, 175, Clearwater, Fla.
Nathaniel Middlebrook, WR-DE, 6-3, 190, Chattanooga (Howard)
David Williams, OL-DL, 6-4½, 270, Lakeland, Fla.
George Mervos, C, 6-2, 245, Athens, Ga. (Clark Central)
Cedric Figaro, LB, 6-2, 235, Lafayette, La.

TULANE

One would be hard put to name a coach with a more impressive group of teachers—Frank Broyles, Don Shula, Tom Osborne and Lavell Edwards among them—than Wally English.

"I'm my own coach, but I've acquired qualities as I've moved around," says Tulane's new 44-year-old coach.

English coached at six schools and for three pro teams. When Tulane hired him, he was coaching the Miami Dolphins' pass offense—their quarterbacks and receivers.

"I've taken all my influences and combined them," says English. "I may wear many hats, but I do what the situation calls for as I see it.

"I learned organization from Broyles at Arkansas, motivation from Shula. I learned patience under Edwards at Brigham Young and about recruiting from Osborne at Nebraska."

Tulane officials didn't hesitate when they moved to replace Vince Gibson, who resigned three days after the Green Wave upset LSU in the final game. Tulane finished 4-7.

"What attracted me to Tulane was that it is a great opportunity and that the program is well-supported," English says. "Everything I've seen points to the city and the administration being excited and behind us."

Shula hired English from the University of Pittsburgh, where he spent two seasons as offensive coordinator. The Panthers were 22-2 in 1979-80 when English was there.

Prior to that, he was offensive backfield coach with the Detroit Lions in 1974-76, then coached quarterback Marc Wilson (now with the Oakland Raiders) at BYU in 1978.

Offense, particularly through the air, came naturally for English. He followed Johnny Unitas as the University of Louisville's quarterback in the 1950s. English began coaching at the college level as quarterback coach at Kentucky (1965-68), then spent a year as a scout and coach for the Richmond franchise in the Continental League. He moved to Arkansas in 1970, then to Virginia Tech in 1971-72 and to Nebraska in 1973.

Don Strock of the Dolphins was national passing leader when English coached him at Virginia Tech in 1972. English later coached Strock at Miami.

One of English's concerns was finding a quarterback this spring, since Mike McKay graduated. But the coach already has hired top-flight assistants to help him mold a passing machine. Included is Garth Hall, offensive coordinator from Brigham Young, and offensive aide Duriel Harris Sr., father of the Miami Dolphins' receiver. Bob Davie, 1982 coach of defensive ends at Pittsburgh, heads the defensive staff.

Those looking for a successor for McKay probably need go no farther than redshirt sophomore Walter "Bubba" Brister, who originally signed with Alabama but later accepted an offer from the Detroit Tigers to play baseball. After a summer at Bristol, Tenn., in Class A, Brister gave up baseball. He signed with Tulane and gained a starting berth midway through last season. However, he lost it after a few games.

Whoever quarterbacks the Green Wave will have a quality receiver to throw to in senior split end Robert Griffin. He missed the 1981 season due to an injury. Last season he set a team record for receptions with 56 for 784 yards. He ranked ninth nationally in average catches per game.

Darryl Tipton is head over heels in a play.

The only disappointing aspect of Griffin's individual performance was that he didn't score.

Conducive to the passing game is the return of five of the six starting linemen in 1982, including junior tight end Mark Savini (6-4, 232), who was mainly a blocker.

Interior starters are left tackle Don Maggs (6-5, 260), left guard Ken Mackey (6-3, 266), center Frank Roberts (6-3, 248) and right guard Jim Boyle (6-5, 270). All are seniors. The line is indeed experienced. It was disappointing that Tulane's rushing attack averaged only slightly more than 100 yards a game last year.

"I thought the offensive line was playing good, but every so often, one guy would break down and leave a defensive lineman to make the hit," says Maggs. "It's just technique plus assignments. You make a little mistake and your guy will beat you every time.

"You have to know your assignments. If you worry about who you have to block, you're not going to get it done. Maybe you lose intensity on that one play. If you're a step slow off the ball, if you're not concentrating, you'll get beat."

Looking for more room to operate is senior fullback Kelvin Robinson, who rushed for more than 300 yards as a starter. Junior tailback Mike Jones also returns.

Besides Griffin, Robinson and senior split end Wayne Smith will be favorite Tulane passing targets.

Junior Tony Wood made two-thirds of his field goal attempts. He connected on a 53-yarder, second-longest field goal in school history, against Vanderbilt. That was one yard shy of the record set by Ed Murray, now with the Detroit Lions.

Defensively, the Green Wave will be led by senior linebacker Darryl Tipton (6-2, 226), who had the most tackles in the two previous seasons. Tipton will be joined by five returning starters. They are seniors Clint Wenzel (6-3, 230) at right tackle and Donald Ray Thomas (6-1, 185) at right cornerback, and these juniors: left end Lester Lavalais (6-2, 245), right end Eddie Neal (6-2, 230) and strong safety Treg Songy (6-2, 200).

Left cornerback Lionel Washington, leader of last season's secondary, graduated. But after Washington went down with an ankle injury midway in the season, junior Gerald Broussard picked up the slack.

"We want to be a very aggressive football team," says English. "Offensively, we'll have multiple formations and a balance between passing and rushing."

END

SOUTHERN MISS

The hole was there all day; the play was No. 54, the power dive designed for the tailback to cut off the back of either guard.

Sam Dejarnette was the Southern Mississippi tailback. The Golden Eagles were hosting Florida State late in September. The Seminoles were concentrating on stopping Southern's Reggie Collier, a dangerous running quarterback.

Florida State contained Collier on his favorite play. So time and again, Southern Miss resorted to play No. 54. Florida State won 24-17. But it had constant trouble stopping No. 54 and Dejarnette. He carried 43 times and gained 304 yards.

"We beat Florida State up and down the field," recalls Dejarnette, "but just couldn't cross the goal line often enough. I knew afterward that I had carried a lot, but it seemed like about 28 times for 200 yards or so. I was amazed when they told me the actual figures."

Dejarnette was an unproven sophomore at the time, coming off a redshirt season after transferring from Auburn. At the season's end, he had earned honorable mention All-America honors, rushing for 1,545 yards—fifth best in the nation—on 311 carries. Both totals, as was the performance against Florida State, were school records.

Dejarnette is a computer science major, good with numbers. But he says he wondered "Is that guy who ran for all those yards me?

"Last season surprised me and now it kind of scares me," he admits. "This year, people are going to expect the same."

To ready himself for increased responsibility, Dejarnette lifted weights enthusiastically in the off-season. He ate even when he wasn't hungry. He weighed 180 pounds in 1982 and sought extra strength and size. He expects to have another 10 pounds of muscle on his upper body for the '83 opener.

"Last year, I took plenty of solid hits," says Dejarnette. "I was beat up after every game. Northeast Louisiana hit just as hard as Auburn and Alabama and Florida State."

As an Auburn freshman, he averaged 35 yards on six kickoff returns, the longest for 100 yards against Mississippi State, and rushed 36 times for 215 yards (six-yard average).

"The redshirt year (as a transfer) was tough at first," says Dejarnette. "I finally accepted the fact and worked on making myself a better player. Now, I think sitting out that year helped more than it hurt. I was a more mature player last season."

He discovered that he was mature enough to handle a return to Auburn for a September game.

"I sure wish we could have won," Dejarnette says. "I was booed, but I considered that a compliment. That meant they still remembered me. The Auburn players were nice to me, though. They respected me as a player. They didn't go after me during the game." Dejarnette ran 23 times for 90 yards and scored twice in a 21-19 loss.

Among the big ground gainers last year, Dejarnette was third in number of carries to Ernest Anderson of Oklahoma State (353) and Georgia's Herschel Walker (335). His 16 kickoff returns were good for 405 yards and a 25.3-yard average. He returned one 99 yards for a touchdown. He rushed for 14 more scores to lead the team with 90 points.

The major question for Southern Miss is who will replace Collier.

It's likely they'll keep it in the family—literally. The probable starter at quarterback is junior Robert Ducksworth, a second cousin of Collier.

Ducksworth threw only one pass last season and didn't complete it, but he has talent.

It is comforting for the newcomer to know that the entire offensive line on last year's 7-4 team returns.

The Golden Eagles preferred to run behind the right side of the line where senior tackle Glen Howe (6-6, 278) and junior guard Fred Richards (6-2, 254) clear the way. "I get behind those guys," laughs Dejarnette, "and just try to hide."

Also back are center Steve Carmody (6-4, 215), son of Southern Miss Coach Jim Carmody, left tackle Randy Campbell (6-3, 250), left guard Ralph Cook (5-11, 236) and center Lehman Alley (6-2, 232). All are juniors except Carmody, who is a senior.

Sam Dejarnette projects as the Eagles' leader.

Steve Carmody's younger brother, sophomore Keith (6-5, 225), could be in the running for a starting line spot.

Returning at fullback is senior Clemon Terrell, an excellent blocker who rushed for more than 400 yards, third behind Dejarnette and Collier.

Senior flanker Louis Lipps leads the receivers. Lipps is from Reserve, La., but he's strictly a starter. He led the team with 38 catches for 468 yards and ran back 23 punts for 280 yards to rank eighth in the nation with a 12.2-yard average.

Replacements must be found at tight end and split end, however. Sophomore Robert Ray Stallings (6-6, 240) caught five passes and should move in at tight end. Senior Mike G. Landrum (6-2, 210) also has experience there. Sophomore Edward Wilson will be among those vying for the split end job.

"The Nasty Bunch," as Southern Miss' defense is affectionately known to its faithful, won't be as experienced as the offense. But the unit returns its top four tacklers, and 1981 tackling leader Greg Kelley (6-2, 211), a linebacker who will be a fifth-year senior after being injured early last season.

Leading "The Nasty Bunch" is senior noseguard Jerald Baylis (6-1, 227). He made a team-leading 102 tackles as the Golden Eagles allowed an average of 16.4 points a game to finish among the country's leaders in that category. Baylis was the most valuable defensive player in the 1980 Independence Bowl game.

Joining Baylis in the line are defensive end Richard Byrd (6-5, 238), who had 95 tackles last year, and tackle Fred Baskin (6-4, 244). Both are juniors.

Linebacking appears solid with the return of Kelley, junior Greg Haeusler (6-2, 208, 90 tackles), senior Rod O'Barr (6-0, 204) and sophomore Greg Dampeer (6-1, 215), who had 52 tackles and recovered two fumbles in his first year.

Senior strong safety Bud Brown returns for his third season as a starter. He had 94 tackles and tied for the team lead with five interceptions. Senior cornerback Bruce Miller will be on the left side and either junior Ricky Phillips or sophomore James Cooper at right cornerback. Junior Scott Allen should be the starting free safety. He had 42 tackles and four interceptions.

NCAA probation expires midway through the 1984 season, meaning Dejarnette could be showcased, finally, in a bowl after his senior year.

END

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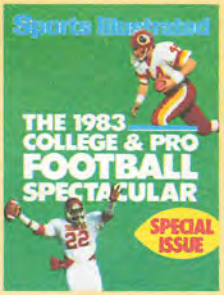

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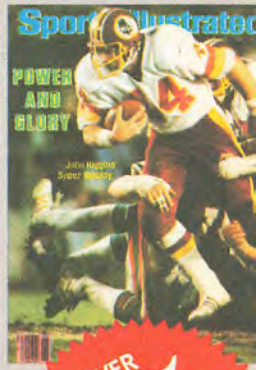

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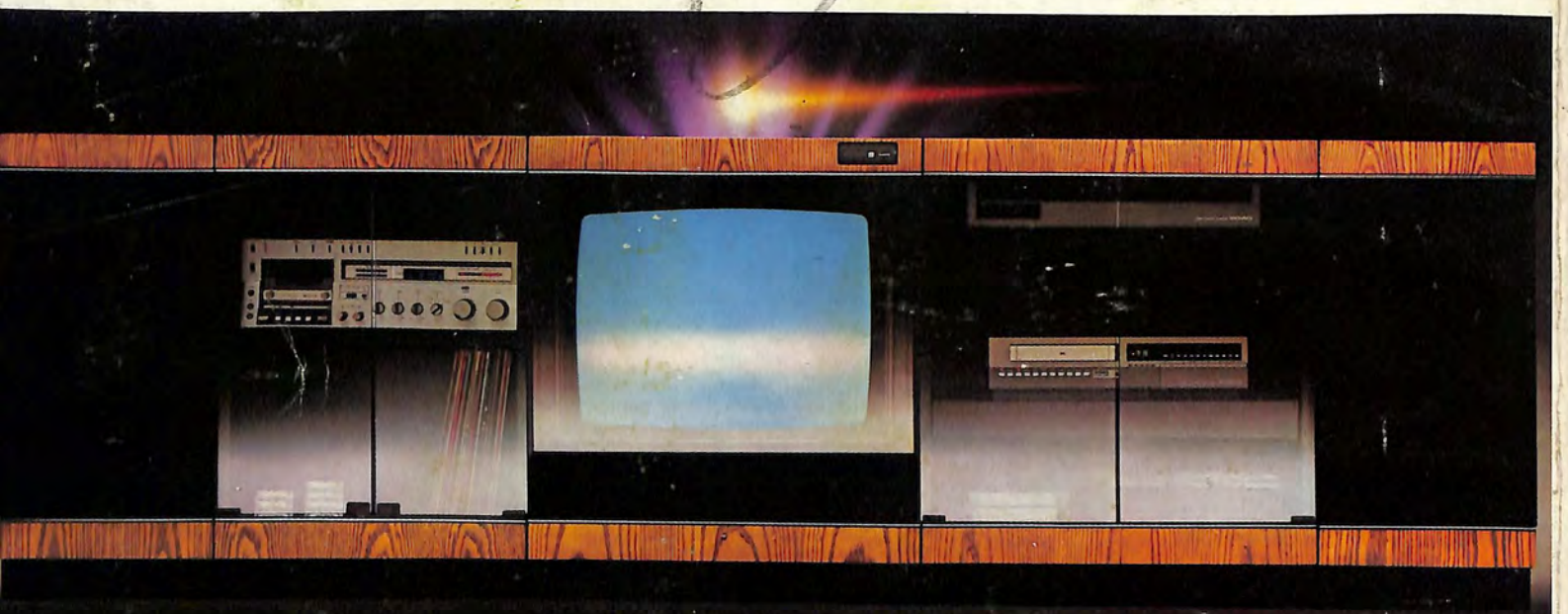

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